

## **Super Wife 1261**

### Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1261

#### Help Arrives

River narrowed his eyes and uttered, "It's you." He then charged at Blood Rose. "I've been wanting to settle the score with you."

On the contrary, Albert said nothing before jumping into the fray.

Meanwhile, Olivia had never seen Albert fight before, and she had assumed royalty like him would never be that good in martial arts since they were born with a silver spoon in their mouths. However, his clean swings and decisive strikes shattered her impression of him.

With their help, Jewel and Olivia gradually went from floundering to gaining the upper hand.

In the meantime, Blood Rose knew that there was no way she could kill them today, so she did not stick around for long. She swiftly threw a smoke bomb the size of a chicken egg before dragging the assassin on the ground away with her.

As everyone did not know the purpose of the projectile, they had all instinctively dodged it. It was only later that they realized it was just a smoke bomb. This infuriated Jewel, and she quickly cleared the air of smoke to give chase to Blood Rose and the others.

"Don't chase after her. We don't need to deal with her right away," Olivia shouted after her.

However, these words did not sit well with Jewel. What's the likelihood of running into Blood Rose again if we blow this opportunity? Nonetheless, she knew that Olivia's advice was for her benefit, and if she had rushed over, she would have been ambushed just as she had been previously. Hence, she sighed and swallowed her displeasure before returning to Olivia, her eyes twinkling with concern. "Are you okay?"

After hearing this, Olivia had to clench her jaw tightly to get through the pain after Blood Rose flung her through the air several times. How can I be okay? However, her statement contradicted that. "I'm fine. What about you?"

Jewel shook her head. "I'm fine as well. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been so impulsive."

"It's fine. As long as you're okay," Olivia replied.

Then, Jewel apologetically looked at Albert and River. "What about you two, Mr. Bleu?"

At this moment, Albert was wiping the blood off the corner of his mouth and said, "I'm fine."

"Should we report this to the police?" River asked.

"Yes. With the threat of the police hanging over the assassins' heads, they will not be as bold," Olivia declared.

"It's all my fault. Let's get ourselves checked out," Jewel said remorsefully.

The group then returned to the restaurant, greeted warmly by the owner, who quickly apologized, "I'm so sorry for what happened. We apologize for the poor oversight of our staff. We will fully cooperate with you, be it in a police investigation or in terms of compensation."

The restaurant owner was a Crician man in his forties who looked slightly overweight but was otherwise a nice guy. Furthermore, it would be quite a stretch to demand the restaurant take full responsibility for the situation when it was evident that the waiter had done the deed of his own accord out of greed.

Nevertheless, Olivia did not express her thoughts but stated coldly, "We've called the police."

Then, Albert glanced at the owner and asked, "The waiter is still around, right?"

"Yes. You may resolve this however you wish," the owner replied humbly. "We bear part of the responsibility for hiring unscrupulous staff members. Let us find a quiet place to wait for the police." He then waved a waiter over. "Lead our guests to a new private room."

"It's fine. The food in our previous room was not touched, right?" Olivia asked.

The owner pointed to Albert and said, "They were not. This gentleman here told us to leave the food untouched, and no one was sent in to clean up anything either."

"We'll head back to that room then. Do you have a first aid kit?"

"Yes, we do!" the owner hurriedly replied. "I'll fetch it for you right away."

Afterward, Olivia disinfected and bandaged everyone's wounds after returning to their room. All of them were hurt in different ways. Jewel had a several-inch-long gash on her arm caused by one of the assassins' blades. Her face was also splattered with bruises, though it was unclear how many other wounds beneath her clothing.

In contrast, Albert suffered only a cut to the corner of his mouth and was not seriously injured. With only two of them against four assassins, River stepped in to help Jewel and ended up bruised and bloodied.

Meanwhile, Olivia's earlier comments that evening had been nothing more than polite niceties because Albert and River's assistance had compelled her to be nice, but by this point, her gratitude toward them was genuine. She realized that she and Jewel might not have made it out of the situation unscathed without their assistance.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1262

Why Didn't You Think About Me?

At this moment, Olivia was still disinfecting and dressing the wounds when Alex and Eugene burst into the room.

Despite her brief explanation of what had occurred, Eugene was taken aback by the ragged state of the people inside the room. "Olivia!" After that, he strode over to her and pulled her over while his eyes scanned her from head to toe, and he asked frantically, "Are you okay? Where are you hurt? Why didn't you go to the hospital? What happened?"

As he touched the wounds on her neck and stared at the bruises on her face, his heart pounded in agony. He bemoaned that he had let Jewel accompany her to dinner that evening instead of accompanying her himself.

However, the distressed expression in his eyes prompted Olivia to reassure him. "Don't worry, I'm fine. These are all just superficial injuries. I'll be healed up in a few days. We are also lucky that Mr. Bleu was here."

Surprised by that information, Eugene turned to look at Albert and River. "Thank you for your help, sirs."

"No need to be so polite with us, Mr. Nolan," Albert said. "Those people were after us as well. They spiked our tea with a drug; if Miss Maxwell hadn't noticed, we might all be dead by now. As for what happened later, it could have been their backup plan."

This came as a complete surprise to Eugene. "They tried to drug you? What on earth happened?"

After that, Olivia recounted, "The waiter said it was a complimentary drink from the restaurant owner. When I went to take a sip of the tea, I could smell the drug in it. After confronting the waiter, we saw

Blood Rose run off, so we gave chase. I believe Jewel and I were their intended targets and that Mr. Bleu was merely dragged into the fray."

However, Albert corrected her, "That's not true. Those people said they recognized River. If what you say is true, then I believe we have already been dragged into this mess. It took us a while to find you, but we're a little too late; otherwise, neither of you would be badly injured."

"The two of you were fast enough. If not for your help, Jewel and I might have died today," she responded.

"I'm sorry. I dragged everyone into this mess," Jewel stated guiltily.

"It's not you. I'm the cause of everything that has happened." As Alex held Jewel in his arms, his heart ached at the sight of the numerous wounds covering her body. None of this would have happened if I hadn't gone after Damian for vengeance. Thankfully, they located her in time to save her life. At this thought, he turned to look at Albert and River. "You have helped us twice now. I'll remember this forever. Please let me know if you ever need anything from me."

"You don't have to do that. All of us are not that badly injured. That is a better outcome than any possible," Albert said.

After hearing this, Alex grunted in assent before turning to Jewel. "How many of them were there?"

"Six," she answered.

That fact filled him with dread, for he dared not even contemplate how difficult it must have been to escape that fight. After all, I couldn't defeat Phantom in a one-on-one battle. Six assassins? Are they luring her out to kill her? Then, he put his hand on her shoulder and said in a loud, worried tone, "The two of you just ran after them like fools even though there were six of them? They were clearly luring you into a trap!"

Jewel's voice was soft as she acknowledged her mistakes and said, "I saw a shadowy figure back then. Thinking it was Blood Rose, I was so furious I immediately ran after her. I led Olivia into danger."

"Oh, so you can think of that," Alex huffed angrily. "Why didn't you think about how there was no way she would allow herself to be discovered if there was no trap waiting for you?"

Olivia frowned at those words. She saw Alex's trembling as he held Jewel, which confirmed her suspicions that his anger stemmed from his anxiety. However, she did not want to hear anyone blaming Jewel.

I don't blame Jewel, but I understand how she feels. The person who had nearly killed her was standing right in front of her. How could she stand by and let the murderer walk free? As the saying goes, don't judge a man until you have walked a mile in his shoes. Absolute empathy does not exist, and although I can comprehend how she feels, I could not have experienced even 1% of what she felt.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1263

What Kind of Boyfriend Was He?

With such a bloody grudge between them, Jewel could not resist the urge to murder Blood Rose. At this thought, Olivia turned to her and said, "Do not speak as though I'm an outsider. I do as I please. How was any of that your fault? I know you are eager to get your revenge, but we are in no rush to kill her. Allow her a few days of independence while we carefully plan our next move. We'll surely help you get your revenge."

After hearing this, Jewel sniffled and nodded fervently. "Okay." The only feelings that had been going through her head up until this point were guilt, remorse, and regret. Why do I always act without thinking things through? I didn't mind dying to exact my vengeance, but that didn't mean I had to drag Olivia into this mess. I should have known she'd be so foolish as to follow me.

Suddenly, Alex came to his senses and realized he had dwelled solely on his emotions, concerns, and anxieties. Shoot! Jewel's perspective had never crossed my mind from the moment I walked into the room. She must be experiencing overwhelming feelings of guilt and responsibility that these people were hurt because of her. Instead of soothing her, reassuring her, or backing her up, my voice has been very accusatory, even if it was out of fear. What kind of boyfriend am I?

At this realization, he drew her closer into his embrace and said soothingly, "I'm so sorry, Jewel. I wasn't blaming you for anything. I am only worried. You rushed into the fray without a single moment of hesitation. What if something had happened to you? What should I do then?"

However, Jewel reflexively licked her lips as she looked up at him, speechless. I must admit that I did not spare him a single thought or a second of my time during that dangerous conflict. Nevertheless, my only regret is that I got Olivia involved because if anything were to happen to her, Eugene and their children would be drowning in agony. Never in a million years did I give any thought to Alex's future if something happened to me. Perhaps, because I still don't feel like I belong to him. Though I know my

love for him would not be as blessed as the love between Eugene and Olivia. Our relationship is not anchored to anything; it could end anytime. Despite my undying affection for him, I cannot bring myself

to give myself entirely to this love. Therefore, I do not have the nerve to openly claim that I am his. Since I have nothing to live for anymore, I can say without hesitation that I am not afraid of dying.

As Alex's burning gaze bore into her, she felt surprisingly guilty and could see the concern and misery in his eyes. It took a while before she found her voice again. "I won't do it again."

Meanwhile, they had just finished settling into the room when the police finally arrived.

Olivia and the others were honest with the police and told them everything.

After finishing their statements, Jewel added, "Her name is Rose Blunt. She used to work with me. Due to a personal grudge against me, she snuck into the hospital to murder Brett Jams since I knew Brett. She planned to frame me for the murder but was unaware that River had spotted her leaving the hospital. Due to his willingness to testify on my behalf, she harbored resentment toward him. That's why she wanted to kill us when she heard we would be dining here."

The police then examined the scene, recorded their statements, and documented their injuries before arresting the waiter. By the time everything was done, it was late in the middle of the night.

Olivia glanced at Albert and sighed, "I owe you another favor now."

"You can't call this a favor. Otherwise, you may refer to this as a shared challenging experience," Albert responded.

She chuckled upon hearing this and added, "Bound in life and death."

He laughed at her response, saying, "I recall something you once said to me. You stated that my friends must be people I can completely trust, even if they are unwilling to die by my side. In that case, could I be considered one of your friends?"

She smiled and replied, "Of course."

After hearing their conversation, Eugene was at a loss for words. What is going on? Is Albert seducing my girlfriend right under my nose? Even if he did save her, this is a little too much.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1264

She Has a Boyfriend

Eugene instinctively pulled Olivia into an embrace as he glared at Albert with eyes that sent shivers down the man's spine. Even so, he was extremely courteous when he said, "Don't worry, Mr. Bleu. Neither Olivia nor I are ungrateful individuals. I'll remember what you've done for us tonight. Let us know if there's anything you need in the future. For now, we should be heading home." He then led her away, not giving her a single chance to object.

Nonetheless, she glanced at his angry expression before turning around to say to Albert, "We'll be leaving now, Mr. Bleu. You should drop by the clinic tomorrow to get your wounds treated."

Albert smiled and nodded. "Okay."

On the other hand, Alex and Jewel politely bid Albert farewell before leaving.

In just a few minutes, the only people left in the room were Albert and River.

Meanwhile, Albert silently smiled as he watched the two couples walk away.

However, River frowned and asked, "Why do I feel like Eugene was upset?"

Albert's smile did not falter as he replied, "That is only because we saved Olivia. Otherwise, he might be worse than upset with us."

Still, River did not understand what he meant and asked again, "What do you mean?"

Albert shot him a disdainful look and scolded, "That's because I just said I wanted to befriend his girlfriend right in front of him."

"What about it? You're not looking to be her boyfriend. Is there a need to be so upset?"

"The more capable someone is, the more possessive they are. Irrespective of our motives, he would not want us to befriend his darling girlfriend," Albert stated.

After hearing this, River thoughtfully nodded. "True. It's also worse because we want her necklace." Suddenly, a flashback to the earlier events at the dinner table flooded his mind. "Sir, why didn't you ask Olivia to give you the necklace today?"

Albert sighed and answered, "I don't want her to think I'm that dishonorable, that I am someone who will instantly demand compensation right after doing her a favor."

Still befuddled, River decided to ask, "Is that not our goal? Why should we risk being discovered just to become her friend's alibi? Why did we risk our lives to save them? It's not too much to ask for some compensation after so much we have done for her, right?"

"True, but that would mean losing her as a friend. I find her rather genuine and honorable. She believes in the people she befriends and sticks by them. It's rare to find a friend like that."

The more River heard, the harder he frowned. "You don't like her, do you?"

Suddenly, Albert shot him a look and exclaimed, "She has a boyfriend!"

"He's just a boyfriend. They're not married yet!" River commented.

Then, Albert shot him another look and said, "Her boyfriend is Eugene Nolan."

In the end, River was rendered speechless by that.

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It was well past midnight when Eugene, Olivia, and the others finally returned home. They dared not make a sound, planning to stealthily return to their rooms.

To their surprise, the living room light was turned on, and George was sitting on the couch.

As soon as he saw their injured bodies, he leaped to his feet in a panicked dash. "What happened? Didn't you say it was just dinner?"

"A little something happened. Let's talk in my room. We must not let Mrs. Nolan and the children know," Olivia replied.

However, he did not press for further clarification and followed them back to her room.

Since Blake's condition had stabilized, the children had been sleeping in the same room. Consequently, they could form a bond while ensuring that Blake maintained a positive attitude, which benefited his recovery.

Meanwhile, there were only five of them in the room.

Olivia did not hold back any information from George and shared everything with him.

When he heard that, he could feel his heart racing with concern. "What about Blood Rose?"

"She escaped, but we have no idea where she went," she replied.

George then narrowed his eyes as a murderous glint flashed in them. "I'll head to the Double Dragon Court tomorrow."

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1265

Blood Rose and Joseph Lee

"Blood Rose will not return to the Double Dragon Court. I think she planned the entire thing herself just to get revenge," Olivia said.

Eugene's handsome face bore a stern expression, and he said, "That's right. The Double Dragon Court must know nothing. Why else would she act so rashly and bring along such a small group of assassins? Still, she will find another chance to get back at you. The bodyguards will be assigned to you from tomorrow onward."

"She must only be after me. I'm sorry for involving you in this," Jewel admitted guiltily.

"Don't hold yourself accountable for everything. Blood Rose was not surprised to see me, so it means she has thoroughly investigated us. Why else would the police have found you so quickly? I think she must have tipped them off," Olivia remarked.

Suddenly, Jewel experienced a flash of insight and stated, "That's right. I was wondering why she was so bold. The police were hunting her down, yet she had the guts to attack us. She told me she couldn't sleep as long as I was alive. When I told her to just kill herself since that would make her sleep forever, she said there was no meaning in dying alone. She said something about having found a companion for me since we were joined at the hip. It certainly does sound like she has done her homework."

Olivia raised her eyebrows upon hearing this. "This proves that she knows we're living together. If she's after anyone, it will be the both of us. Why are you still blaming yourself?"

Jewel suddenly felt comforted by Olivia's words, and she knew that Olivia had said them to make the two of them sound like a team so that she would feel less guilty. She was aware that Olivia had lived in Mastar worry-free for years and that Olivia was only in danger because she had met her and been dragged into the entire mess.

With her heart bursting with appreciation, she wanted to say so much to Olivia, but she also knew it wasn't necessary. She knew even if she said anything, Olivia's chances of staying out of this mess were slim.

On the other hand, Alex seemed to have read Jewel's mind as he pulled her into his arms. At that moment, his perception of her friendship with Olivia changed. These two women are sisters in arms, living and dying together. Their bond goes beyond what the world would consider sisterhood or friendship. "Don't worry. Our men are looking for her now. There's no way she could go far." Despite the smile still lingering on his lips, there was a vicious look on his face.

"Do not underestimate her," Olivia said. "Blood Rose is a cruel woman capable of anything and everything. She was the most daring of our group of assassins. She failed one of her missions back then, and we all assumed she'd die or be severely punished, but none of that happened. Instead, her missions slowly grew easier. Joseph was incredibly vicious and had a heart of stone. No one dared get near him, but she was brazen enough to sleep with him. Forget how utterly shameful that was and applaud her bravery instead. Not many people have the same bravery she does, let alone have the ability to get Joseph to go easy on her."

After hearing this, Jewel ducked her head and lowered her eyes as the hands hanging by her side clenched.

On the other hand, Alex did not notice Jewel's strange behavior as he frowned and thought about what Olivia had just told him. He had heard many rumors about the two men in charge of the Double Dragon Court. Joseph was a cruel and vicious man who thought nothing about taking human lives. Compared to Joseph, Jonathan was slightly better, but he was only pleasant. After all, how else could they have expanded the Double Dragon Court to what it currently was?

Meanwhile, Eugene's face was cold and fearless as a sinister look flashed in his black eyes. Even so, his voice was calm as he said, "No matter who they are, all who dare to lay a hand on you will be forced to pay the price."

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1266

The Injured Olivia

Olivia knew that the angrier Eugene was, the calmer he would remain on the surface. So, she took the initiative to tug on his sleeve.

"Don't confront the Double Dragon Court for my sake. It was Blood Rose who took the initiative to provoke us. We are just fighting back. Once we capture her, we'll give her a good beating and send her back. This will also be a form of respect for Joseph and Jonathan. We can also discuss some compromises. Otherwise, when will this cycle of revenge end? We just want to live a peaceful life and don't want to engage in constant fighting and killing like before."

How could Eugene not understand Olivia's thoughts?

He held her hand tightly while looking at her pale face and his eyes were filled with unrelenting pain. He gently responded, "All right."



George silently took a breath as he felt his heart which had been suspended in anticipation, gradually settle back into their chest upon hearing the mention of Blood Rose.

However, his heart felt as if it were dipped in vinegar. It was irreversibly sour.

Olivia didn't need him anymore. She had someone else to rely on and that person was even closer to her than he was.

He shifted his gaze away from the two of them with some difficulty. Olivia had never liked fighting and killing, so if they were to confront Double Dragon Court, it would undoubtedly lead to a bloody battle. However, this grudge couldn't go unanswered, so she suggested catching Blood Rose and giving her a good beating. It was a solution that both families could accept.

He sighed silently, stood up from the ground, and said, "All right. Let's go with that plan for now. We're not the only ones looking for her. The police are also searching for her. She won't be able to escape even if she has wings. It's late. Everyone should go home and rest."

After that, he took the lead and walked out, not even looking at Eugene, who wasn't allowed to stay in Olivia's room.

This surprised Eugene, as George had been 'caring' for him all this time. George had never once allowed him to go to his girlfriend's room.

Those who knew about their rivalry thought of George as Eugene's love rival, while those who didn't know might have mistaken George for Eugene's father-in-law.

Alex and Jewel also offered some words of comfort before leaving Olivia's room.

At this moment, they all needed some mutual consolation.

Tonight had been far too dangerous. Not only did the injured woman need comfort, but the worried and frightened man also needed it.

Eugene had been regretting why he had only allowed Jewel to accompany Olivia and didn't go himself. Otherwise, this incident wouldn't have happened.

Although he knew that Blood Rose was targeting Jewel, his mindset was the same as his girlfriend's. He didn't blame her. Even if he set aside the good relationship between Jewel and Olivia, based on the fact that Jewel saved his mother, he wouldn't utter any words of complaint. He could only blame himself, but when he saw the injured Olivia, he still felt distressed.

He held her tightly while wishing he could bear the pain for her. "Let me check your injuries."

Olivia didn't want him to see it. Although there were no wounds, her whole body was in pain, and it was inevitable that there would be bruises.

"It's fine. They're just external injuries. They'll heal in a few days."

She knew that Eugene would understand.

He coaxed her like a child. "Be good, Olivia. I'll just take a look."

He bent down and carried her.

She couldn't resist him and didn't force herself to put on a strong front. Instead, she obediently let him hold her and placed her on the bed.

Eugene guessed that she had been injured, but when he lifted her clothes, he froze in place as he was shocked by the sight of a large area of bruises littering her skin.

His gaze slowly swept over her body, which seemed to have been dyed with shades of red, blue, and purple. Various-colored bruises covered every part of her body and it looked incredibly painful.

He didn't know how she had endured it at the time. His hand, which was holding onto her clothes, couldn't bear to move as he was afraid of causing her any pain.

Still, tears welled up in his eyes in an instant, and his face showed clear signs of distress as he clenched his jaw. He would never allow the person who hurt her to go unpunished. Never!

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1267

Feeling Distressed for Olivia

Even though they had already been intimate, it still felt awkward for Olivia when Eugene's gaze remained on her body for a prolonged amount of time. So, she reached out to tug on the hem of her clothes which were tightly clenched by him and feigned nonchalance. "I told you it's nothing. It's just external injuries."

Eugene felt nothing but heartache upon hearing her words. This was nothing?

He remained silent, found her pajamas, and silently helped her change into them. Even though he saw her smooth skin, there was no trace of desire in his eyes. There was only deep concern.

She knew he was worried about her. Thus, she held his hand in hers. "It doesn't hurt."

He took a deep breath and squeezed her hand gently. "Don't take a shower tonight. Can I wipe you down with a towel?"

Olivia said, "It's all right."

She said it was all right again. There was a tang of sourness on Eugene's tongue. His eyes grew warm, but it took him a while to suppress the overwhelming bitterness he felt. Then, he reached out and brushed a stray strand of hair aside as his voice became extremely tender, "Can you stop pretending to be strong? You can scold me or hit me. Just stop saying it's all right. Olivia, it hurts my heart, and I regret it so badly that I want to kill myself."

She licked her lips, and she was about to say it really was all right, but when she met his reddened eyes, she changed her words. "Okay. I admit it does hurt a little, but just a little. I can endure this kind of pain. When I was at the Double Dragon Court before, I experienced all kinds of injuries every day. This really isn't a big deal."

Eugene held her hands in his as he felt as though there was a knife stabbing straight into his heart. He gently kissed her lips and hoarsely said, "I'm sorry."

She looked at the man in front of her, who was clearly in a more fragile state than herself, and felt a mix of warmth and pain. "Please help me. I'm a bit tired and don't have the energy to take a shower."

He nodded and tenderly replied, "Okay. Wait for me."

He increased the temperature of the room by two degrees and then went to the bathroom.

After a while, he came out with a warm towel and murmured, "If I cause you any pain, let me know."

Olivia responded and watched as he gently wiped her down with an appropriately warmed towel. She couldn't help but feel as though she had won the lottery in life. How could she feel any pain when he was being so careful?

She knew he was filled with regret, self-blame, and concern.

In reality, she didn't really feel any pain, but being cared for like this made her feel very happy.

With a man like him by her side, what more could she ask for?

Eugene was very attentive, and he ensured to change the towel frequently. After he was done, he covered her with a blanket as he feared that she would catch a cold.

After half an hour, he was all done, and she was squeaky clean.

He sat by the bedside with a medicine kit after tidying everything up and asked, "Which one is for promoting blood circulation and removing stasis?"

Olivia pointed to a small bottle and said, "This one."

He stood up and poured her a glass of water.

She took it and swallowed the medicine with water before saying, "I'm fine now. You can go back to sleep."

However, he remained silent as he quietly kept away the glass and the medicine kit before joining her in bed.

Olivia was rendered utterly speechless.

Eugene said, "Don't worry. I won't touch you."

She knew he wouldn't take advantage of her when she was in such a vulnerable state.

She was just worried about being seen by everyone tomorrow... Especially George.

She was about to speak up, but she felt Eugene's arm resting on her body. He didn't look at her, but his voice carried an inexplicable bitterness and grievance as he muttered, "Olivia, I also need comfort. Let me stay here with you."

Her heart softened, and she didn't say anything else after that.

The room fell into silence.

"Having a girlfriend like me is troublesome, right?"

It was the same words again. When they had just started dating, she said the same thing. At the time, his heart was filled with guilt.

Today, she said it again, and this time, it made him feel guilty even when his heart went out to her. The pain in his heart felt like someone was twisting the knife, maximizing his agony.

She had become like this because of him.

Other girlfriends would cuddle in their boyfriend's arms while acting cute. Yet, she wasn't any of them. Instead, she was far more capable. She kept insisting that it was nothing even though she was covered in injuries. How insecure did she feel to have become accustomed to handling everything on her own?

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1268

Nightmare

He pulled her into his arms and his voice was so low that it was almost inaudible, "Are you trying to make me heartbroken?"

Olivia was speechless. Suddenly, Eugene couldn't help but feel utterly helpless as he said, "You handle your own fights, seek revenge by yourself, and deal with things on your own. You've been doing it all alone for so many years. What other troubles would you have? What use am I as your boyfriend?"

She suddenly realized something upon hearing him airing out his grievances. So, she reached out and hugged his neck while deliberately putting on a fierce expression. "My boyfriend is very useful. Without you, how would we have our four adorable sons? Who would cook delicious food for us? Who would help us seek revenge? What nonsense are you spewing? Are you planning to quit on me?"

Eugene knew she was trying to cheer him up. Therefore, he merely leaned closer to her, and his slightly cool lips touched the top of her head. "Don't worry. I will definitely seek revenge for you."

Olivia smiled. "Okay."

"Sleep now. I'll hold you," he said as he gently stroked her head with his large palm.

It made her feel a tingling sensation as if she had been electrified. Half of her body became soft and pliant. She wondered if she could actually fall asleep like this with him holding her.

In fact, her worries were all for naught. She didn't know if it was because she felt safe in his arms or because she was genuinely tired after experiencing such an ordeal today, but she quickly fell into a deep slumber.

However, just as Eugene had expected, her sleep was far from restful. Instead, her delicate eyebrows furrowed tightly as her body tensed up. Her hands seemed to be trying to grab onto something.

He quickly held her flailing hands and softly called out, "Olivia, Olivia—"

In her dream, Olivia seemed very anxious and kept shouting, "Jewel, run! Hurry!"

Eugene's eyes were filled with heartache. He pushed her gently, trying to wake her up while calling out to her, "Olivia, wake up. Olivia..."

Unfortunately, at this moment, she was trapped in her nightmare and couldn't wake up no matter what.

In the dream, she was pulling Jewel's hand. They were running and running. Many people were chasing after them, with Blood Rose leading the way. Suddenly, a group of people blocked their path.

At the forefront was a man of short stature with a pair of triangular eyes that seemed to be infused with venomous light. She recognized him. It was Joseph, and he was holding a handgun. He was aiming it at a man. This man was tall with long legs, dressed in black, and exuded an innate domineering aura.

This aura felt strangely familiar to her.

Almost instinctively, she pulled Jewel's hand and approached the man. When she saw that familiar face, her heart instantly rose to her throat—Eugene.

She covered her mouth as she was afraid that she would blurt out his name in the next second. She was even more terrified that Joseph would know that Eugene was her boyfriend and would transfer his anger toward him because of them leaving the Double Dragon Court. Although Jonathan had spared them back then, Jewel said that Joseph had been looking for them.

Sure enough...

Joseph spoke to Eugene, "Just hand over Olivia, and I'll let you go. Tell me where she is."

Olivia was filled with anxiety. She wanted to give Eugene a signal and asked him to deny knowing or recognizing her.

Alas, Eugene glanced at her as if he hadn't seen her and said, "That's my girlfriend. If you want to harm her, I will make you pay the price."

As soon as he finished speaking, Joseph became furious. Joseph immediately raised his hand and pulled the trigger, and the gun went off with a loud bang.

She could only watch helplessly as Eugene fell to the ground.

Suddenly, her heart felt like it was being torn in half, and she screamed in fear, "Eugene—"

She abruptly woke up from her dream and sat up in bed.

Eugene was startled by her sudden cry and hastily grabbed her hand as he soothed her gently, saying, "Olivia, I'm here."

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1269

Pretend Not To Know Me

Olivia's eyes took a while to regain clarity. Her chest rose and fell heavily, as if she had been utterly terrified by her nightmare. It took her some time to look around and realize that Eugene was right there, within arm's reach, along with the familiar layout of the room. Her awareness gradually returned.

Eugene asked in a soft and gentle voice, "What happened? Did you have a nightmare?"

She took a deep breath and realized with lingering fear that it was just a dream. Unfortunately, any negative emotions she felt because of the nightmare clung to her like a second skin. Tears welled up in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. She was genuinely frightened.

He hastily wiped away her tears. "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Olivia didn't say anything. Instead, she simply tightly clung to Eugene's neck with both hands while nestling in his arms like a cat lacking a sense of security.

She was so grateful that he was still by her side.

Eugene knew that she had a nightmare, but he didn't rush to ask her about it. His large palm gently stroked her hair, trying to soothe her. His tender and affectionate gestures quickly calmed her emotions.

She was not a fragile woman. She dealt with everything on her own. However, she appeared fragile and vulnerable as she nestled in his arms.

It was clear that she was simply accustomed to not relying on others. It was not that she genuinely wanted it that way.

If he could provide her with a comforting embrace, she would be more than willing to lean on him and take a break, just like now.

Neither of them spoke for a time.

As Olivia's mood gradually stabilized, Eugene finally inquired, "What did you dream about just now?"

Her arms which were still clinging to his neck did not loosen. She did not look at him and her voice sounded muffled in his embrace as she mumbled, "I dreamt that Joseph asked you to hand me over to him. Instead of complying, you said that he would pay the price. In his anger, he shot and killed you."

Eugene wanted to laugh. In fact, the corners of his lips had already curled up. Regardless of the content of the dream, the fact that he appeared in her dreams showed that she cared about him.

Nonetheless, his mood became heavy upon careful consideration.

Why would she have such a dream? Was it because she was constantly worried about him?

He gently pressed his lips on her forehead. "How can I be so useless? Do you think just anyone is capable of hurting me?"

Olivia was still immersed in her sadness, but when she suddenly heard his low and magnetic voice, she couldn't help but feel loved, and her lips gradually curved upward.

"In the dream, I tried my best to give you signals, hoping that you would pretend not to know or recognize me, but you still said that I was your girlfriend."

Eugene smiled. "Fortunately, I appeared perfectly in your dream. What if you held a grudge against me like last time?"

When two people were together for a long time, they could often achieve a telepathic effect.

For example, at this moment, both of them simultaneously thought of the so-called 'last time.'

There was a time when Olivia had a dream. In the dream, she and Eugene's mother fell into the water, and she asked him who he would save. In the dream, he chose to save his mother and even said that she could save George, so why couldn't she climb up by herself?

This angered her, and she made a video call to him in the middle of the night. He was so exasperated that he wanted to defend himself. It was clearly something that happened in her dream, but she insisted on punishing him in reality.

Now, her dream reflected the changes in her heart.

At that time, they had just started dating, and she didn't fully trust him. Now, she had placed her full trust in him, wholly reassured that he wouldn't betray her trust.

Olivia tightened her grip on his arm. "I don't want you to be so perfect. If there's a similar situation in the future, just pretend not to know me. Don't do something stupid like in my dream."

Eugene was speechless and he didn't know what to say to her for a moment. After a while, he asked, "Are you suggesting that I betray you and live without you?"

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1270

Are You Injured?

Olivia nodded earnestly. "We should leave at least one of us behind, or else there would be no one to take care of our four babies."

Eugene couldn't help but laugh upon hearing her logic, yet he also felt a tinge of sadness. "Why don't you live instead?"

She pondered for a moment and said, "Joseph is after me. Even if you die, he will still come after me, but if I die, he won't have a reason to come after you. You can take care of our sons and live a good life."

He was so infuriated by her words that he wanted to spank her if it weren't for the fact that she was covered in injuries.

How could she say such a thing?

"Do you think that without you, our sons and I can live a good life?"

Olivia innocently pouted her lips and muttered after seeing Eugene's sullen expression, it seemed that he was genuinely angry, "It's just a hypothetical situation."

"Don't speculate. If you're in danger, I guarantee that I will be by your side," Eugene's voice remained as domineering as ever.

Olivia furrowed her brows slightly as if such a situation could really happen. She was annoyed and anxious as she retorted, "If we both die, what will happen to our sons?"

She was so angry that she even pushed him.

Eugene was both furious and amused. He reached out and rubbed her head. "If that's the case, you'd better protect yourself and avoid getting into danger then."

Olivia fell silent at his words.

...

The following day, both Olivia's and Jewel's bruise marks became more obvious after getting a good rest.

How could they go out looking like this?

They would surely scare Eugene's mother and the children.

The injuries on their bodies were easy to handle. They could just cover them with long sleeves and pants, but how could they conceal the injuries on their faces?

They couldn't just stay inside forever, could they?

Wouldn't it be obvious if they both stayed in their rooms?

So, the two of them procrastinated and loitered in the room until they had no choice but to leave.

Ellen noticed something was off right away.

It seemed like they had both worn makeup today.

So, she looked at the two of them suspiciously. "Are you two going out?"

Olivia and Jewel exchanged a glance and said in unison, "Yes. We made plans with friends."

Ellen nodded in response but continued to stare at them with suspicion as she felt that something was off.

Before she could ask further questions, North furrowed his little brows and inquired, "Mommy, what happened to your face?"

Olivia's expression changed, and she could clearly feel her heart sinking. Then, she blurted in his panic, "It's nothing. I didn't sleep well last night. You guys need to behave at home today. Jewel and I are going out for a bit."

The instant the last sentence fell from her lips, she started moving toward the door.

Ellen said, "Go after you've had your meal."

North quickly stepped in front of them and his big obsidian-like eyes were staring intently at them. "Are... Are you injured?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the other children joined in.

Carter scrutinized them. "Mommy, Aunt Jewel, are you really hurt?"

Blake furrowed his little brows tightly as he demanded. "Who bullied you?"

Even Terry tugged at Olivia's hand. "Let me see."

Ellen was also alarmed and walked over to them while asking, "What happened?"



Olivia and Jewel exchanged a helpless glance. It seemed like they couldn't hide it anymore.

So, she hurriedly explained, "It's nothing, we're both fine. We got into a fight with a few hooligans during dinner last night, so we suffered some injuries. We didn't tell you because we didn't want you to worry."