

## Super Wife 1371

### Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1371

#### Focus On Me

They're lucky that one is my nephew and the other is my wife's best friend. Eugene had to suppress his heartache with reason and calmly responded, "Let's go. The situation with Lexie has been resolved. I won't let you suffer in vain." After saying that, he held Olivia's hand and turned to leave. Only today did Nathan learn that Olivia was pregnant. No wonder Uncle looked so agitated and concerned. It turned out that she came back for two days and resolved two days' worth of troubles for them. He was deeply grateful and escorted them to the door of the hospital room, saying, "Thank you, Olivia. When you guys visit next time, I'll take good care of you." She replied, "Sure, you'll be the chef." He solemnly responded, "Yeah, I'll cook for you." Olivia chuckled. "Can you handle it yourself? If not, I'll come over tomorrow." Eugene immediately grabbed her hand and said, "Why come over? Let him hire a nurse." Nathan laughed. "No, I can do it myself. I didn't even know you were pregnant. Go on. Have a good rest." Then, he looked at Eugene and added, "Also, thank you, Uncle." Eugene glanced disdainfully at him. "All just empty words."

Olivia could not help but laugh at the situation, greeted Nathan, and then left. Outside the door, she saw Eugene's car waiting. He walked up to open the passenger seat door and presented a large bouquet of fiery red roses, saying, "For my most beautiful wife." She looked up at him, her eyes sparkling mischievously. "What's the occasion?" "Just feel like it." "You didn't give me flowers when pursuing me. Now that you've got me, you wanna get all romantic?" Eugene looked at her and smiled. "You're different from others. When I pursued you, you didn't think it was romantic; you saw it as a targeted effort. But now, doing this is to make my wife happy." Olivia smiled and reached out to take the flowers. However, he hurriedly beat her to it, holding the bouquet before her. "Just look. They're quite heavy." She pouted playfully, reaching out to take the bouquet. "I can carry them." At the sight of her lowering her head to sniff the roses, a thought suddenly flashed in Eugene's mind. She's more delicate than the flowers. He took out his phone and snapped a picture of her. Olivia looked at him. "What are you doing?"

"To take a picture of you and show it to our daughter in the future." He took the flowers from her arms. "Alright, give me the flowers, and I'll put them in the back." She obediently got into the car. On the way, Eugene grabbed her hand and said with concern, "You must be tired today." "No, I didn't do anything. I just chatted with Halma." The man was filled with resentment. "If Nathan calls you again tomorrow, don't pick it up. Probably nothing good."

Olivia could not help but laugh. "Seriously? He's your nephew." He frowned. "What do you mean? I don't care. He's still impudent." "It's okay; I didn't do anything." He glanced at her. "You didn't do anything? Do you remember that you're pregnant? You got into a fight with someone. When I heard about it, I was terrified." "It's no big deal. I'm not that delicate." Eugene was speechless. Not delicate? I wanted to make love but couldn't. Olivia had no idea what he was thinking and asked, "Is Lexie's situation resolved?" He hummed, giving a brief account of today's events. "Yeah. Finley and Lexie both wanted to settle privately, but Nathan disagreed. Not only did he submit the evidence for this incident but also the evidence of the last time the Snow and Smith Families plotted against him. I had Nolan Group's lawyers help him with the lawsuit, and Lexie will spend a few years in prison, at least." She

snorted. "They got what they deserved. Ace also got slapped in the face by your sister. His days won't be easy either." He gently caressed the back of her hand. "Yeah, they will all get what they deserve. Enough about them. Now, focus on me.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1372

Who Wouldn't Believe He Loves You- Olivia looked at him and smiled. "Is your throat better?"

Eugene replied, "Yeah, it is. I'll probably be fine in another two days."

"No rush. Nobody's health is more important than my husband's."

He looked at her, his eyes showing surprise and delight. His sparkling gaze seemed to be filled with a galaxy of stars. "Say that again."

She pursed her lips and turned her head playfully. "Nope, forget it. If you missed it, too bad."

Eugene endured the last stretch of the road and finally parked the car in the yard. He then unfastened his seatbelt, leaned over, and his voice carried a hint

of seduction. "Darling, say it again."

Olivia looked at him and smiled. At that moment, she placed her hands on his neck and kissed him gently on the lips, softly whispering three words, "I love you!"

In that instant, an overwhelming sense of happiness enveloped him. His mind felt dizzy because she hardly ever spoke sweet nothings. These three words

used to be foreign to her.

He pulled her into his arms, then kissed her forehead, saying, "Darling, I love you too, only you!"

Two days passed in a blink of an eye, and Eugene had only a few minor matters to handle. Worried that Olivia might be anxious, he delegated those tasks to his

subordinates. When she learned about it, she suggested staying one more day to visit Halma.

He agreed, and before going to the office, he dropped Olivia off at the hospital and then drove to his company. Over the past few days, he attended numerous

meetings and signed countless documents, mostly related to the company's strategic plans and future developments.

Since he had some free time today, he decided to figure out how to deal with Ace.

Meanwhile, Olivia smoothly entered Halma's hospital room and saw a harmonious and warm scene. Nathan was holding a bowl of soup and patiently

coaxing Halma. "Come on. Eat a little more. You've lost weight; what's there to gain?"

She rolled her eyes. "Lost weight? When I looked in the mirror today, I found my face getting chubbier. Yet, you still dare to lie to my face."

He sighed with exasperation and amusement. "You're so stubborn. How can you gain weight by eating this bland stuff every day?"

She retorted, "All I do is eat all day! Is that what you mean?"

They exchanged glances, and in each other's eyes, the familiar chemistry seemed to have changed slightly. They still bantered and teased each other, but

there was something different.

Olivia thought it could be the way they looked at each other. Their eyes exuded tenderness and indulgence, like how lovers should look at each other.

She leaned against the door, lazily knocking on it. "Bad timing?"

Hearing her voice, the affectionate couple on the bed turned their heads in her direction.

"Olivia..." Halma was delighted. "Why did you come? Aren't you busy? Come in."

Nathan looked at Halma's joyful expression and smiled gently. "You two have at it. I'll head out and check with the doctor about her condition." He then left the

room.

Olivia sat on a chair beside the bed and teasingly said, "It seems like Nathan is taking good care of you. Your complexion is rosy, and you seem full of energy.

You look like you're in a good mood too."

Halma blushed slightly and felt a bit embarrassed. "Am I getting fat? I feel like my face has gained weight."

Olivia said, "You look fine; your complexion is good too."

Halma looked worried. "It must be because I've gained weight. With my body type, gaining a pound is like breathing, and losing a pound is like a life-or-death

struggle. I can't let him keep feeding me like this."

Olivia sighed. "Looking at you two, I suddenly feel like a mother watching her children grow up. Finally, you guys have found your happiness."

Halma also smiled. "Thank goodness you both came back. Otherwise, with so much on my plate, things would've been a chaotic mess."

Olivia refuted, "Don't say that. From now on, don't rush to every conclusion. In the past, Nathan hurt you because he hadn't fully understood his feelings for

you. But now, with all the care and consideration he shows you, who wouldn't believe he loves you?"

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Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1373

70 Thousand

Halma gave Olivia a teasing glare and softly said, "Why are you taking his side already? I know he's your family."

Olivia narrowed her eyes on her. "Doesn't it hurt your conscience to say that?"

Halma chuckled and reassured her. "Ouch, it hurts, it hurts."

As they were playfully bantering, the door to the hospital room suddenly opened. Both turned to see who it was and were surprised to see a man carefully holding a fruit basket. They exchanged a glance, shocked that Finley, who had publicly apologized to Nathan on the internet, had come to ask for their help. He had become nothing more than a small-time editor of a mediocre magazine.

He had no choice, though. Eugene and Nathan were determined in their stances, so he had to turn to Halma.

Seeing both of them staring at him, Finley could not help but feel disdain in his heart. He pretended to be gentle and said, "I am Lexie's father. I came here today to see how you are doing, Miss Jones." He placed the fruit basket on the cabinet.

Olivia and Halma immediately understood his true purpose with his deliberate attempt to appear subservient. Halma shrugged lightly. "I'm fine."

He sighed as if helpless. "Actually, this child of mine has been spoiled by me. She didn't have any feelings for Nathan originally. It was us, as parents, who insisted on matchmaking them. In the end, she made a hasty decision to publicly apologize on the internet, which only led to receiving ridicule from everyone. She acted foolishly at that moment. I came here today to apologize on her behalf, Miss

Jones. I hope you, as an adult, can forgive her this time. As long as she doesn't go to jail, we can compensate you with whatever amount you want."

Halma glanced at Olivia, who was busy playing with her phone, appearing lazy and indifferent, as if she had not heard Finley's words. Of course, those words meant nothing to her.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Snow, I know you're rich. Did you read my medical report? I have a two-inch wound on my head that needed stitches. I had to shave my head to get it done. The concussion prevents me from even turning my head, and my cracked bone will take at least a month to heal. I have numerous injuries all over my body, and even a slight touch is painful. So, if I find someone to beat your daughter until she's in the same state as me, then we'd be even, wouldn't we?"

At that, Finley's face darkened. This woman has no shame. She treated him as if he were a nobody, even when he came to beg for her help.

He narrowed his eyes, suppressing the anger in his heart, and patiently spoke, "Miss Jones, I sincerely came here to apologize."

"I also sincerely advise you. If you don't want your daughter to go to jail, follow my instructions, and I won't pursue the matter further."

Finley thought briefly and offered, “30 thousand, no, I’ll give you 70 thousand. Just drop the charges, and this 70 thousand will cover half a year’s revenue for your small magazine.”

He believed 70 thousand was generous. Like he said, what kind of revenue could her small magazine generate in a year? Moreover, the money should be more than enough to cover her injuries. He was being more than fair! If it were not for her relationship with Nathan, he might have given her ten or twenty thousand to settle the matter.

Olivia, who had been playing with her phone, furrowed her brows slightly. Finley’s proposal was utterly insincere. He looked down on Halma, offering her only 70 thousand as if she had never seen money before.

Then, she glanced at Halma, who seemed unaffected by his offer. Her indifferent attitude rendered Finley even more uneasy.

“Still think you can get away with just 70 thousand after what your daughter did to me? I must’ve overestimated Snow Group—no, I overestimated your love for her,” Halma replied with a smile, maintaining her calm and composed demeanor.

At that, his face suddenly turned grim. He had not anticipated a response like this.

Super Wife’s Three Babies Chapter 1374

The Compensation

What does she mean? Not enough?

On second thought, judging by her inexperienced appearance, she probably would not ask for much. On the contrary, he was even more contemptuous of her money-minded attitude. He pulled over a chair and sat down, no longer as cautious as before. His expression now carried a touch of recklessness, full of arrogance, as if any problem money could solve was not an issue.

“So, how much do you want?”

Halma sneered silently, but her face remained composed, and her tone was light. “Let’s say 300 million.”

300 million? Is she crazy? Even 300 million is too much to buy her life! How dare she ask for 300 million for a tiny injury! She has some nerve!

In addition to disdain, a trace of disgust appeared on Finley’s face. His voice carried a bone-chilling coldness. “Are you joking? Are you trying to rob me? How severe are your injuries that you need 300 million for treatment?”

She frowned and earnestly said, “How could you say that? Do you think this money is for me to treat my injuries? What I’m buying is the rest of your daughter’s life.”

He squinted at Halma, who seemed like a charlatan to him. He could not help but think his daughter had damaged her brain.

However, she had not finished speaking. Although Finley could not give her 300 million, she felt she could still provoke him. So, she continued to coax him, "Why haven't you understood until now? Your daughter is gentle, beautiful, and lovely. With a high-profile marriage and cooperation between our companies, the profits won't be just 300 million, but even 3 billion won't be a problem. However, it will be a different story if your daughter ends up in jail and has a criminal record. Not only will high-profile marriages be out of the question, even ordinary families would have to think twice. After all, having a criminal record can affect generations!"

As she finished speaking, Olivia burst into laughter. Honestly, this lady had a way glare. "Hey, why are you laughing at a serious moment?"

Olivia suppressed her laughter and said, "Okay, continue."

Finley's veins bulged and deepened his voice. "It seems Miss Jones is not willing to settle this privately."

Halma's face turned icy cold.

"Honestly, I'm only here today out of respect for you as a father. If it were Lexie, I wouldn't waste a word on her. I don't know her, yet she inexplicably subjected me to such a beating. How unjust is that? You probably haven't watched the surveillance footage from that day. You can't imagine how miserable I looked and how shocking your daughter's words were. Not only did she know my name, but she also said that I stole her fiancé. I've known Nathan for eight years, and I don't know how it turned into me stealing him from her. In the face of irrefutable evidence, she maliciously tried to provoke the relationship between him and me. She covered her face and locked me in a cubicle, ganging up on me while I had no chance to fight back. They calculated everything perfectly, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it attempted murder. If my friend didn't look for me, I might have been beaten to death there. How dare you say it was just a momentary confusion! Mr. Snow, I have feelings too, and I am also my father's daughter. I have no other choice since you don't agree with either of my proposals."

He looked at Halma and finally realized he had underestimated this lady, assuming she was an easy target. However, she turned out to be even more difficult than Nathan.

He calmed himself down, suppressing the raging emotions within him. Then, he gently spoke, "Miss Jones, I know it's Lexie's fault. Still, the 300 million you mentioned is not realistic. However, we will compensate if you state a reasonable amount within a certain range."

Halma laughed. It was one filled with disdain and scorn. Just a moment ago, he said he would compensate any amount. Now, he was talking about a reasonable range. Why boast if you can't afford it?

Before she could respond, a strong male voice came from the entrance. "I've already said it. We do not agree to a private settlement!"

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1375

Lexie's Lawsuit

When Halma saw Nathan, her lips naturally curved into a smile, her eyes shining brightly. Although he had a cold expression, he inexplicably gave her a sense of reassurance.

Back when they were together, she always felt like something was missing and knew the problem was with her. Perhaps it was because she could not move on from the incident with Melanie, or perhaps, they had become accustomed to their previous way of interacting. No matter how one looked at it, they did not seem to be in a romantic relationship.

However, she understood him better and realized he cared about her after this incident; she had confidence in him. She would naturally act cute, be stubborn, throw tantrums, and even act unreasonable, and he would just indulge, pamper, and coax her. It was a feeling they had never experienced during their previous time together. It was a feeling of being in love!

Nathan walked a few steps and stood before Halma, looking at her nervously. "Are you okay?"

She was speechless. What can happen to me in this hospital, especially when Olivia is here? However, she knew he was just worried about her, so she obediently responded, "I'm fine."

Yet, Finley felt that the situation had become even more difficult. He had wanted to handle Halma quickly while Nathan was away, but he did not expect him to return so soon!

It seemed that there was no room for maneuvering in this matter. The lady is right. If my daughter has a criminal record, not to mention marrying into a prestigious family, it will be difficult for her to find a match even in an ordinary household.

Suddenly, sadness overwhelmed him, and his voice took on a tinge of sorrow. "Nathan, Lexie knows she was wrong. It was just a momentary impulse. Please forgive her for once, considering the good relationship between our families. Her life will be ruined if she ends up in jail. I'm begging you. Please don't do this."

He was about to kneel as he spoke.

Nathan bent down and, with an expressionless face, helped him up. "You don't have to do this. You love your daughter, and I love my girlfriend. She faced this undeserved calamity because of me, and I am so guilty, wishing I could bear it for her. If it was me whom your daughter harmed, perhaps I could overlook it for the sake of our family's relationship. But since she harmed my girl, there is no room for negotiation. Otherwise, I would feel guilty."

His voice was calm, without any deliberate emphasis, but the underlying emotions of his concern and self-blame were apparent in his words. How could someone like Nathan not take it seriously? He let out a sigh and walked away, feeling helpless.

With solid evidence and the unbeatable top-notch lawyers of the Nolan Group, it was almost certain that they would lose the lawsuit. However, settling the matter privately was no longer an option now. Finley could only find a lawyer to reduce his daughter's sentence since avoiding prison was impossible.

In the end, it was he who had caused harm to his daughter.

After he left, Nathan asked them, "What did he say?"

Halma smiled. "He offered me 70 thousand to drop the lawsuit."

He scoffed. "70 thousand? Is he trying to bribe a beggar?"

She replied, "Well, it was originally 30 thousand and increased to 70 thousand. He didn't value me at all."

Nathan snorted. "Who would value him anyway?"

Halma teased, "I asked him for 300 million."

He smiled indulgently, cupping her face, and kissed her on the lips. His voice was gentle. "It's fine! We don't need his money. I'll earn it for you."

Olivia's forehead twitched. She should not be here. She should be somewhere else. Why did I choose to stay and witness this when I could've left?

"I say... Can you two be more discreet and respectful?"

Nathan smiled playfully and looked over, reluctantly saying, "Alright, we'll tone it down."

Olivia stared at the two of them speechlessly, stood up, and said, "Alright, you two continue with your lovey-dovey act. Just don't forget the pain once the wound heals. We'll be going back to Mastar tomorrow. Call us if you need anything."

The couple was surprised. "You're leaving tomorrow?"

"Yes. I can't stay away for too long. I'm worried about my kids. Goodbye," she replied.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1376

Back To Mastar

Olivia picked up her bag, leaving the hospital room. Eugene was no longer busy either. He had already prepared several plans targeting the Baker Enterprise in the morning, and in the afternoon, he bid farewell to Merlin at Nolan Residence with Olivia. The next day, the two of them flew back to Mastar. The couple endured a flight of over ten hours, and by the time they arrived at their destination, it was already afternoon. Alex and Albert picked them up. Olivia found it normal to see Alex, but she was surprised to see Albert. "Mr. Bleu, why are you here too?" she asked. Alex smiled. "He's been staying at the clinic these past few days. He followed me when he heard that you were coming back." Albert looked at the two emerging figures, craned his neck to look inside, and then turned his gaze to her. "Miss Maxwell, did the genius doctor not come with you?" Her mischievous eyes blinked twice. "Uhm... She's been a bit busy lately. She'll meet with you when you return to Eurosia." He breathed a sigh of relief. He thought the genius doctor was unwilling to help since he did not see her. "Have you confirmed the time with the genius doctor?" he asked. She looked at Eugene, inquiring about when they should depart, but he gave her a look that allowed her authority. Only then did she turn to Albert and replied, "Whenever you're available works. She should be free in about three to four days." They needed to spend a few days with the children.

He nodded. "I'm available anytime. It just depends on the genius doctor's schedule. Of course, the sooner, the better." North and the others knew Olivia and Eugene were back today, so they were waiting eagerly at the clinic entrance. Their mommy and daddy got married, so from then on, they would be a legitimate family. It was such exhilarating news that rendered them on cloud nine. When they saw the car parked steadily at the back entrance of the clinic, the four little ones rushed toward



Olivia. Eugene was startled by their imposing presence and was about to remind them that their mommy was pregnant. However, when they reached her, they all stopped, showing their maturity. They surrounded her, sweetly calling out, "Mommy! Mommy!" Perhaps they missed her. She smiled and hugged them, gently asking, "Did you all miss me?" "Yes!" all four replied in unison. She smiled warmly, reaching out to caress Blake's head, and asked, "Did you feel uncomfortable lately, Blake?" He shook his head. "No, Mommy. Grandpa gave us shots." She was surprised. "Oh, the shots again? Did they hurt?" He nodded. "Yes, but we didn't cry as we've grown up now." She bent down and hugged them again. "Yes, my little gentlemen are becoming braver and braver. You are the pride of Daddy and Mommy." Eugene looked at them and inquired, "You all mentioned missing Mommy, but what about me?"

The four little ones glanced at each other, remained silent, and grinned. The man looked sullen. "You need to consult each other about this too?"

North chuckled lightly. "We were worried that our different opinions would hurt your feelings." Eugene felt both amused and exasperated. "And now? Have you reached a consensus?" North nodded. "Yes, we've reached a consensus. Daddy, I missed you." Carter added, "Daddy, I missed you too." Blake chimed in, "I missed Daddy too." Then, Terry solemnly declared, "I missed Daddy too. Important things must be said four times. Period." The four little ones collectively pounced into Eugene's arms as soon as he finished speaking. He was surprised and moved, and for a moment, he could hardly hold them. His lips curled up, his face filled with gentle radiance, and his heart was warm. Along with it came sweetness and happiness. He felt dreamy, like floating in a honey jar. These four brilliant sons were all his... His and Olivia's.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1377

#### A Heartwarming Family

Eugene rubbed each of their little heads. "I missed you all too." The four little ones grinned with their small teeth. Jewel also approached Olivia and hugged her. "Are you tired?" She replied, "Not really. I slept on the plane, so I'm feeling energetic now." The four little ones were excited. "Daddy, Mommy, let's go in. Grandpa and Grandma have been waiting for you for a long time." After speaking, they held the hands of Olivia and Eugene and walked inside as a group of people followed them in. Since Alex had been living with them for so long, he remained relatively calm when seeing the interaction between Eugene and the children. At most, he felt a bit jealous of his good fortune. However, Albert had just learned that Eugene and Olivia had children, not just one but four. This news was quite shocking to him. He had also investigated Eugene a few years ago and heard he was looking for a woman. Later, he heard he had found Olivia and even had a child. How does it turn into four sons now? Moreover, their affectionate actions earlier were truly enviable to others. How can they have such intelligent and adorable sons? He looked at Alex, uncertain, and asked, "Are all of them Eugene and Olivia's children? Biological children?"

Alex nodded in response. "Yes, all biological. Jealous, aren't you?" Albert nodded, "Yes." Alex patted his shoulder and understandingly spoke, "It's okay. You'll get used to it. We've all been there." Albert could not help but laugh. The four little ones dragged Olivia and Eugene into the backyard while Hector and Ellen came out of the room to greet them. "You're fast. I thought you would take at least a week," said Hector. Olivia smiled. "Working overtime. Master, haven't you been back to the research base

recently?" Hector replied, "I went there just to get some medicine for Carter and returned on the same day. They're here, so I didn't dare to leave for too long." She reached out and linked her arm with Hector's, coaxing him with a smile. "Thank you, Master." He glared at her. "For what? They're also my children." She did not want to argue with the old man, so she casually replied, "Okay. We are all your children. I heard Blake say you gave them injections." Hector nodded. "Yup. Let's do a comprehensive examination for them when you return." Ellen could not interrupt them, but she was concerned about the pregnant Olivia and could not help saying, "Olivia, come inside quickly. You must be tired after a flight of over ten hours." "Mrs. Nolan, I'm fine." Eugene reached out and rubbed her head. "Still on last name basis?"

Ellen smiled expectantly at her as well. At that, Olivia suddenly felt embarrassed and tentatively called out to Ellen. "Mom."

She was overjoyed and crisply responded, "Ah! Come inside quickly. Let me see your marriage certificate." The group of people chatted and laughed as they entered the house. Eugene took out their marriage certificate to show everyone. Seeing the physical certificate was even more exciting than seeing the photos online. They both smiled sweetly, their eyes filled with affection. "Great. This is great!" Ellen was somewhat emotional and kept wiping away the tears from her eyes. Hector teased her. "Why are you crying? Isn't this a happy occasion?" She chuckled. "I'm just a bit overwhelmed. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have imagined that one day I could see my son get married and have children. My son and daughter-in-law are here, and I have four little grandsons. Perhaps shortly, I will also have a little granddaughter." He continued, "Just be grateful for the present. This is your blessing. I've said before that you'll enjoy your blessings in the later years. Look at how filial your son and daughter-in-law are and your cute grandsons. This is your karma!" Ellen did not say a word but smiled at him. It resembled a gentle breeze, as tender as water, soft but warm. Just looking at it made one's heart flutter.

## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1378

### A Tense Scene

Hector hastily withdrew his gaze, appearing somewhat discomposd, and his heart was pounding wildly. Worrying that Eugene and Olivia might notice his unease, he coughed awkwardly to cover up. Though they did not voice any objections, he found that displaying affection in front of the youngsters was a bit awkward. However, his effort to appear nonchalant did not go unnoticed by Olivia. She could not help but hum playfully. Oh? Is Master smitten? Once my mother-in-law wins him over, I bet he will follow her off. By then, the Rogers siblings will naturally follow us back. Tsk tsk tsk! She felt amused at her cleverness. Later, Ellen asked about Merlin's health and inquired about Brian. Olivia and Eugene recounted the recent events in Ciecica over the past few days, and the conversation continued for quite a while. As Olivia had not seen George the entire time, she could not help but ask, "Where's George? Why haven't I seen him?" Ellen raised her eyes and looked at her. "Penny is here." At that, Olivia furrowed her brows slightly and exchanged glances with Eugene. "When did she arrive?"

"She arrived the day you went back and has been staying at the front clinic with George these days," Ellen replied. Jewel sighed and added, "There's also the child I saved last time. He's been getting injections here these days. And then, there are two women... I think you know what I mean, right?"

Olivia's imagination ran wild as she pictured a scene of a conflict between new love and old love. It makes sense now why he hasn't had time to come back and see me. He must be dealing with quite a lot! She got up with a curious glint in her eyes. "I'll take a look!" Naturally, Eugene did not want her to go alone and followed her to the front clinic with Jewel tagging along. As soon as they approached the clinic, they heard various voices mixing, creating a chaotic scene. Talking, crying, arguing, and various other noises had turned the normally quiet clinic into chaos. Olivia instinctively frowned. George loves quiet. This noisy environment must be driving him crazy. As she quickened her pace, she noticed Penny talking to Mikaela with a cold expression when she entered the room. "Can't you calm your child down? His constant crying is disturbing other patients!" Mikaela furrowed her brows. "He's just two years old. How can you expect him to act as sensibly as you do? Do you think he'll simply stop crying if

I don't allow him to cry?" Penny said, "Can't you, at the very least, hold him to comfort him? How can you bear to watch him cry like this?" Mikaela retorted, "He cries even more intensely when I hold him. Didn't you notice that?" Penny responded, "Then, what's the use of you being a mother?" "He's crying because he's sick and uncomfortable," said Mikaela. "It's your responsibility to treat him. If you can't handle it, find someone capable and stop dictating what I should do." Olivia frowned. With things escalated to this point, why hasn't George intervened?

Filled with suspicion, she walked into the room, and her eyes swiftly landed on George, who was attentively caring for an elder in a calm corner. He appeared absorbed in his task, seemingly oblivious to the commotion that had unfolded outside. However, she noticed the deepening furrows between his brows, and he appeared rather haggard. It was evident that he had lost some weight during the few days they had not seen each other. As she pondered the situation, she came to the realization. Neither of these two is easy to handle. It would be strange if he didn't feel exhausted!

Without paying any attention to the two arguing women, she marched straight to him to find out what was going on. "George!" He was taken aback by Olivia's sudden appearance and looked up to see her face. His expression immediately lit up, and he seemed on the verge of tears, overwhelmed with joy. "My goodness, you're finally back!" She smiled. "Are you okay? You must be exhausted, right?" George sighed and glanced at the two who were still engaged in their quarrel. "It's fine. Did you just arrive?" "Yeah, for hours now. You didn't look for me, so I assumed you were busy and decided to come here. What happened?" He hesitated to answer, not knowing where to start. Olivia, however, could not help but laugh. "You can't withstand the favor of a beauty, huh?"

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1379

Who Made the Child Cry?

George glared at Olivia with a hint of annoyance in his eyes. "Why are you still laughing? Stop it. You need to find a way to make them leave, or I'll end up running sooner or later." She chuckled. "They came for you. How should I get rid of them?" He furrowed his brows. "Aren't you always full of ideas? Hurry up and think of something." "You don't like either of them?" she asked. "Don't you already know who I like?" "Alright, alright. I got it," Olivia playfully retorted. In the meantime, Penny had already spotted Eugene and greeted him with delight, "Eugene, you came back." Puzzled, he wondered how she managed to find him despite not disclosing his location to her. "Why are you here? Are you looking for me?"

She smiled sweetly. "I'm here for George." He was surprised. "When did you two get so close?" Penny blushed. "We've been close for a long time, okay?" He was taken aback. Judging from her face, it seems she fancies George. Is he the man she likes? Before he could figure it out, Olivia arrived. She handed a lollipop to the crying child, who immediately stopped crying after receiving it. Instantly, the room became much quieter. She sat beside the child, playing with him for a while before subtly checking his wrist. Then, she looked at Mikaela. "Your child is crying so intensely. Why aren't you comforting him?" Her words were not aggressive, but her tone exuded a sense of authority that contrasted with Penny's. Mikaela's tone unconsciously softened. "He doesn't want me. Every time I hold him, he cries. I don't know what's wrong with him. I was just thinking of letting Dr. Parsons take a look." Seems like Mikaela wants to pick up where she left off with George. How delusional of her. "Have you been coming here these days?" Mikaela's gaze shifted to the child, who was now quietly eating the lollipop. "Yes, he seems to be in a better mood here." Olivia asked, "And what does Dr. Parsons say about his condition?" Frowning, Mikaela felt annoyed by her questioning. I don't even intend to seek her help, so why is she trying to show off here? As she glanced at Eugene standing by her side, she maintained her composure and responded, "The doctor mentioned that he might've been frightened,

but the prescribed medication doesn't appear effective. He continues to cry at the slightest movement." Observing the child enjoying his candy, Olivia inquired, "In what situations does he cry?"

Mikaela responded, "He cries whenever I hold him!" With that statement, she appeared eager to demonstrate her point to Olivia and lifted the child, who had been peacefully seated on the chair, attempting to console him. Shortly after, the child's legs twitched, and tears welled up as he called out, "Mommy!" With an anxious and helpless expression, she looked at Olivia. "You see, just like this." As Olivia's face darkened, she attempted to take the child, but Eugene, who looked worriedly at her abdomen, quickly intervened. "Don't hold him."

Jewel chuckled and promptly offered, "Olivia, I'll do it." Taking the child from Mikaela's arms, she gently coaxed him. After a while, the child's crying subsided, but he remained visibly upset with tears and occasional sniffles. He looked at Mikaela with an innocent and pitiful expression. Despite her child's distress, she did not even spare a glance. As soon as George finished his work, she hurriedly approached him. "George, could you please take a look at Alvin?" Olivia stopped her and could not control her anger, questioning, "You don't see any problem with leaving your child in the care of just anyone or a stranger?" Despite seeing Olivia stop Mikaela, George acted as if he had not heard her and proceeded toward the backyard. Mikaela furrowed her brow and glanced at Olivia, who was blocking her, with a slight hint of annoyance in her eyes. "Any problem? Then, tell me, why is he crying?" Olivia's voice turned icy. "Shouldn't you know best?"

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1380

Unveiling Deception

A flicker of panic passed through Mikaela's eyes, and she stammered, "W-What do you mean by that?" With a cold glint in her eyes, Olivia persisted, "Isn't this your child? Why would you treat your kid like that?" Feeling her heart sinking, Mikaela hastily attempted to deflect. "I don't know what you're talking about." Olivia's lips curved mockingly. "You purposely made him cry just to find an excuse to see your dear George, didn't you?" At that moment, Mikaela was stunned. How does she know? Is she trying to deceive me? She must be. She retorted defensively with a mix of fierceness and timidity, "What

nonsense are you talking about? Why would I make him cry for no reason?" Olivia retorted, "I'm wondering the same thing. Even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs, but you? You're not even worth as much as a beast. Do you honestly think you can rekindle your relationship with George? Well, you're not even deserving!" "D-Don't make baseless accusations. We're simply here to see a doctor."

Olivia held her phone threateningly. "Do you want me to call the cops?" Mikaela snatched her child from Jewel's hands and angrily cursed, "You're crazy." Olivia firmly stated, "That's your child, not a bargaining chip! I hope you have some morals and treat him well. Don't let me catch you hurting him again, or I'll call the cops." Mikaela's heart trembled, and she dared not stay any longer. Clutching the child tightly, she left without looking back. Penny's bright eyes gazed at Olivia, and she unexpectedly found her mesmerizing at that moment! She had noticed that Mikaela had developed an ulterior motive for George lately. When the child was sick, she dressed up daily and wore revealing outfits, yet there was no sign of worry on her face. Thus, Penny did not like her and wanted to drive her away. However, being just a guest, she could only observe and prevent them from getting too close. Much to her surprise, Olivia effortlessly drove her away and appeared to see through her tricks. Otherwise, that woman would not have left so dejectedly

"Liv, you're incredible! How did you see through her like glass?" Olivia glanced at Penny indifferently. She bore no fondness for her either, but she had no choice because Penny was Eugene's sister. Why

did she suddenly become so understanding? And she even called me Liv. Well, for the sake of this title, I'll tolerate her and give Eugene some face. "Didn't you notice that the child was scared when he saw her?" Penny could not comprehend. "Is that how you knew she deliberately made him cry?" "When the child was in her arms, his thigh suddenly twitched. If it didn't hurt him, why would he cry?" With that, Olivia looked at her disdainfully and walked toward the backyard. Eugene immediately followed, firmly taking his wife's side.

As Penny still had many questions to ask, she hurriedly caught up with her. "Hey, Liv, can you tell me what's the relationship between her and George? What did you mean by her wanting to reignite the relationship?" Olivia replied, "Stop following me. I'm tired." Penny stopped in her tracks and naively agreed. "Okay. Then, can I see you tomorrow, Liv?" Olivia did not reply and quickened her pace. Eugene frowned. "So, you don't like Penny pursuing George?" Olivia glanced at him. "Do you think I should like it, then?" He was puzzled, wondering why she would be disturbed by that match. Does that mean she likes George? However, asking such a question would only anger her, so he could not say it aloud. After a moment of contemplation, he said, "We're married, and George is single. It's good for him to have someone to accompany him and help him move on faster. Isn't that a good thing?"