

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 666

The man spoke in a voice that sounded rather seductive. "You can do whatever you wish to, my girlfriend." Olivia used all of her strength to escape his grip, but she couldn't do it at all. "Let go of me," she uttered. Eugene couldn't help but chuckle when she saw how adorable she looked as she tried to wriggle away from him with a grumpy look on her face. "Give me a kiss," he uttered with a wide smile.

She rolled her eyes and glared at him upon hearing his words. I'm not going to kiss him after he bullied me. Hmph! She was the woman he liked, and she was in his arms-could any man deal with such a thing? Eugene could still maintain a playful front with her at first, but his breathing gradually got heavier as he used his palm to press the back of her head down toward his.

His lips pressed directly against hers, but just hugging and kissing her didn't feel like it was enough. Olivia was speechless. Does this man think of this as kissing? Isn't he just biting me at this point? He's biting me so fiercely! However, after thinking about all that happened, Olivia no longer resisted him. The man was already really nice to her. He had done a lot for her and was extremely thoughtful toward her.

It was nearly the new year, so she wanted to make him happy for once! When Eugene noticed that Olivia was becoming more obedient, he felt sorry for her. His fierce kisses grew increasingly gentle, and he flipped them around to press Olivia under him. Once he was on top again, his kisses seemed more passionate than before. The clock continued ticking, and they didn't know how long they had kissed each other. By the end of it, Olivia felt like her lips were numb.

Eugene gave her a tight hug as he tried to control his urges. He understood that the woman had once been hurt and that she was an insecure woman. He couldn't and didn't want to ruin what he had with her. "You can play with yourself. I'm going to take a shower." Upon finishing his words, he got off the bed without any hesitation. It was almost as if he wouldn't be able to bring himself to leave if he moved any slower.

Olivia watched as he walked away. As expected... She stared at him all the way until he entered the bathroom. Her face felt like it was on fire. What was I thinking about just now? She shook her head frantically as she thought, Oh, Olivia. Can't you restrain yourself a little more?

Eugene took a cold shower for nearly 40 minutes. When he came out, she was dressed in a fluffy pajama set that made her look like a good girl. She sat by the edge of the bed and smiled at him. However, there seemed to be a hidden meaning behind her smile.

“What is it?” he asked, “If you didn’t come out soon, I was about to knock on the door,” she replied. “Why?” Eugene walked over with a smile. As he edged his face closer to her, she gently pushed him away. “Don’t overthink it. I just wanted to use the washroom.” Eugene smiled. ‘Go on. Do you need me to go with you? I can help you shower.’”

“I don’t want to trouble you!” Olivia let out a haughty scoff before she walked into the washroom. Eugene, on the other hand, stared as she closed the washroom door. He looked at the door for a long time before shifting his gaze.

Oh my gosh. Why is my girlfriend so adorable?! love that I can sleep with her. He laid lazily by his side of the bed, and he felt the sudden urge to show off. So, he picked his phone up and sent a picture to Alex. It was a picture of Jewel and the rest of them on a boat.

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After sending the picture over, Alex gave him a video call. “Where were you guys in this picture?” “Promise Island,” Eugene replied with a smile. “Are you guys spending the new year on the island?” Alex asked. “Yeah. Are you joining us?” Eugene asked in return.

Alex wore a worried expression on his face. “I can’t leave, and I have no reason to travel during the new year. Why did you guys bring Jean over to the island?”

Eugene glared at him. ‘She’s Olivia’s good friend, not your precious Jean.’ Upon hearing Eugene’s words, Alex realized how he had spoken a little too quickly. “I got it. I know that she’s your Jewel. She’s my Jewel too. How many days will you guys be on the island? I’ll be there by the day after tomorrow.”

“We’ll leave on the day after tomorrow,” Eugene said just to annoy him. “Don’t! It’s rare for you guys to travel there, so you should stay for a few more days. I’ll pay for everyone’s expenses once I get there. How does that sound?”

Eugene pretended to consider his offer. "Fine. We put in a lot of effort to help you get your girlfriend, anyway." "Yeah. I'll pick you as my best man when I get married, Alex uttered.

Eugene put on an exasperated look. "Did you say you want me to be your best man? The relationship is still so new-do you think you're going to get married before me?"

"You never know," Alex replied with a grin. "I bet you think of Jewel as Jean from the past, huh? Do you think she's going to go with whatever you say? As a friend, I'd like to remind you that she's the one who provides you more guidance in life nowadays!" Eugene said.

Whatever he says is spot on, Alex thought. "You're right. She's being really cautious toward me now, so I don't know how to interact with her, Alex uttered. 'Didn't you guys contact each other?' Eugene asked.

Alex pouted. "How are we supposed to contact each other? Before we got in touch, she treated me as a bad guy, and she didn't respond to my texts and calls. Now, even if we're not friends, at least she replies to my texts,' he mumbled.

"You sure are easy to please." Eugene was amused by the other man's troubles. "This is a step-by-step process. Isn't that the joy of being in love? When you first met Olivia, did she fall for you immediately? Don't you recall how she scammed more than a 100 million out of you once? Come on! We can offend each other if that's what you want to do! Eugene glared at him. "Do you believe that I have the ability to turn you guys into strangers?"

Alex wasn't afraid of the other man. "You sure are good at exaggerating your words. Jewel has the ability to make her own judgments, so I'm sure she can tell that I'm a good person!" he uttered in a provocative tone.

Eugene gave Alex a sly grin. "I can speed up her process of getting to know you. I can tell her the clubs you usually go to, the women you typically fall for, and how you asked my girlfriend about your sexual problems!"

Before hearing Eugene's words, Alex had been sitting in a relaxed position. However, he immediately sat upright after hearing what Eugene said. "F*ck! Do you want me to kill you, Eugene?!"

Eugene put on a smug grin. "I want to hear you say some good stuff about me!" In an instant, Alex put on a toady expression. "Brother! You're my biological brother!" Eugene stuck his lower lip out. "My younger brother isn't as terrible as you are!"

Alex quickly responded to the other man. "Look, you can't spill my bowl of food after you've finished your own dish, right? We grew up looking at each other's naked butts-can you really bear to see me starving like that?" Eugene smiled. "Would someone like you ever starve to your death? I'd believe it more if you said that you stuffed yourself to death."

"I might really starve to death. Ever since I met her, I've been feeling hungry. Furthermore, I've lost all interest in the rest of the women, and I don't think about doing nasty stuff anymore. I'm truly suspecting if there's something wrong with me," Alex replied.

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Eugene continued to drag Alex into a trap. "Well, that's easy, isn't it? You should just find yourself a woman to test it out!" "I found one, but I didn't show any response to her. Hey, you haven't used your member in a while; does it still work?" Alex asked.

"I just finished testing it out, and it's working perfectly fine. I just don't have an opportunity to use it yet! He thought to himself. "You should. worry about yourself. You sure are a daring man, huh? How dare you find other women when you have a girlfriend? I'm going to tell Olivia to get Jewel to stay away from you," Eugene replied.

Alex was shocked. "Hey. I haven't found a woman; I was just trying it out. You're always picking your girlfriend over your friends-how could you tell her everything?"

"Who am I supposed to tell if not her? Should I tell you about it instead?" Eugene replied. "You're not going to look for me unless you need me for something nowadays, huh?" Alex growled. "Since when have I ever asked you for any help?" Eugene asked in return.

"Well, I recall a time when you said your girlfriend didn't want to talk to you. You asked for advice then, didn't you? Who was the one who spent the night drinking and drowning your sorrows with you then?" Alex uttered.

“Didn’t I do the same for you?” Eugene asked in return. “So, we’re in the same gang. You can’t tell your girlfriend everything. If I don’t find a girlfriend, I’ll put the blame on your girl,” Alex threatened.

“It’s too late. She already heard everything.” Eugene said with a sly grin. Alex stared at him speechlessly. After that, Eugene ended the call and walked over to Olivia.

“Who were you on the phone with?” Olivia asked. “Alex said that he’ll come the day after tomorrow, and he said that he will pay for all our expenses,” Eugene said with a smile. Olivia chuckled. “Did you trick him into this?”

“Should I help him find a wife for free, then?” Eugene asked in return. Olivia let out a laugh. “What was it that he told you not to tell me just now?” she asked. But Eugene only laughed without saying anything. When Olivia saw the thoughtful smile on his face, she could tell that it wasn’t a good thing. “Forget it. Don’t tell me about it,” she said. hastily.

“He told me he’s sick,” Eugene said while looking at her. Olivia was puzzled. She didn’t think that he was referring to anything nasty, so she instinctively followed up with a question. “What happened?”

Eugene put on an evil, wolf-like grin on his face. “He said he no longer has any reaction with other women, and he asked me if something was wrong with him. I told him I’d ask you about it, but he told me not to.”

Olivia stared at him speechlessly. Why did I do this to myself? I bet Alex wasn’t the one who asked the question. Eugene is obviously the one who’s trying to flirt with me right now!

“Why did you ask me the question if he told you not to?” She tried her best to remain calm. “Well, you and I are a package, so I can’t hide anything from you. Actually, he also asked me something else. Do you want to hear it?” Eugene asked.

“No.” Eugene grinned as he pulled her closer to him. “But I feel like telling you,” he said. Olivia quickly pressed her palm against his lips. “No! You don’t want to tell me about it!” This man is a sly fox, so I bet he’s going to tell me something nasty.

Eugene quickly pulled her hand away. “What are you afraid of?” he asked with a laugh. I’m not afraid.” She scoffed. Eugene leaned closer to her ear before.

whispering to her, “He asked me if I still respond to women after being single for so many years.”

Olivia was speechless. I knew it. He’d never say anything decent. When Eugene saw the annoyed look on her face, he let out a laugh. “Do you want to know my answer?”

Olivia glared at him, feeling both amused and angry at the same time. “I don’t want to know, but you’re going to tell me anyway, right?” Eugene responded in a serious tone. “I won’t tell you if you don’t want to know.”

She let out a playful scoff. Is he trying to use reverse psychology on me? I already know if he still responds to women, anyway. “I really don’t want to know the answer,” she replied.

“Fine. I won’t say it, then,” Eugene uttered. “I give you permission to not tell me about these conversations that you have with your male friends from now on,” she stated.

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Eugene responded in an obedient tone. “Sure, girlfriend. Sit right here. I’m going to dry your hair.” He walked into the washroom after that. Olivia let out a laugh as she watched him walk away. After drying her hair, Eugene returned the hairdryer to its original position.

When he came out to find Olivia still sitting on the bed, he pulled her toward the middle of the bed. “Let’s sleep together, girlfriend!” Olivia was speechless. “Why do you have to say things that are so easily misinterpreted?”

Eugene halted his movements to look at her. “Don’t you think that you might be the one overthinking things?” Olivia didn’t know what to say to that.

The next day, Eugene woke up early in the morning. It felt too good to share the same bed with his girlfriend. He turned around and rested his head on his arm as he gazed at her without blinking. Her eyes were shut tight, and her lashes looked like fans that created a shadow under her eyes. Her tiny lips were perky, and her breathing was shallow. It was obvious that she was still fast asleep.

He tugged his lips into a smile as he felt the urge to pull her in for a hug. With that thought, his naughty hand reached closer to the woman’s waist... He was

getting closer and closer when the woman unconsciously pouted and turned to the side. She had been lying on her back at first, but she had turned sideways to face him.

Eugene was so shocked that he pulled his hand away. His heart began to race at an uneven pace. They were extremely close to each other -he'd be able to kiss her if he leaned any closer to her. He felt as if he was possessed as he moved closer to the woman before giving her a peck on the lips.

The woman raised her hand to shoo him away before she wiped her lips with her hand. It was as if she was trying to get rid of the itch that his kiss had left her. Eugene let out a laugh. She must feel pretty safe to be able to sleep so soundly. She's not awake even after I kissed her. Well, I don't blame her-I was the reason she slept so late last night. Come to think of it, we only slept for about four to five hours.

Eugene sneakily reached over to slip his arm around her waist. He wanted to hug her and sleep for a while more. However, to his surprise, the woman opened her eyes and looked at him in a dazed and lazy manner. She sounded groggy as she said, "Are you just about to sleep, or did you wake up early?"

Eugene wanted to tell her that he was too excited to sleep anymore. However, when he noticed that she had brushed off his arm around her waist, he changed his mind. 'I- couldn't sleep, but I think I'd sleep better if I get to hug you!' he said. "I never knew I had the power to help you sleep," she replied.

"You know now," he said. "How do you usually fall asleep at home, then?" She gave him a disdainful glare, but she no longer pushed his hand away. Eugene saw this as a sign to go further, so he shamelessly edged closer to her before pulling her directly toward his chest. "I find it hard to sleep whenever I sleep in a new environment. Don't wake up just yet! Sleep with me for a while more!" he pleaded.

"If you get insomnia each time you sleep in a new environment, then why do you insist on sleeping at my place?" she asked. "That's different. You're sleeping with me at your place, and I can fall asleep whenever I'm hugging you,' he claimed. She took his arm off her waist. "I don't think you should hug me to sleep, then."

"Why not?" he asked. "How are you going to fall asleep if this becomes a habit and I'm not around?" she asked in return. "Well, I can just move into your

place, right?" Olivia scoffed. "In your dreams!" She left the bed and headed to the shower.

As Eugene watched the woman scurrying off, he couldn't help but let out a giggle. There was no longer any point in him sleeping since his woman had already gotten out of bed. So, he decided to get out of bed as well. When Olivia didn't see Eugene after she walked out of the shower, she looked around for him. with a puzzled expression on her face.

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Olivia headed out of the room to find a man keeping himself busy in the kitchen. She walked over with a smile. "Didn't you say you wanted to sleep?"

"You won't sleep with me, so I'd rather wake up!" Eugene uttered with a flat expression. Olivia burst into laughter. "What is it? Are you angry?"

He had intended to say that he wasn't angry, but he liked it when the girl spoke in a gentle tone to him, so he intentionally scrunched his face up. "I wouldn't dare to be mad at you!"

"That means that you're mad," she uttered while nodding. "I'll stop being mad if you kiss me," he said. The corners of her mouth twitched a little. "You can continue being mad then!" She turned to leave after finishing her words. But would Eugene allow her to leave at a time like that? He reached his long arm over to stop her before pulling her close to him. "Say that again," he uttered in a dangerous voice.

She couldn't help but giggle as she tried to wriggle her way out of the man's arms. "Let me go, Eugene. Mom and the rest of them might see this if they wake up now."

He took a step forward to press her against the dining table. "Why don't you be a good girl and kiss me then?" he teased. She couldn't get away from him, so she began to feign anger in a coquettish tone. "Eugene..." It'd look bad if his mother caught them kissing. in the kitchen. However, she couldn't get out of his grip at all, so she could only scare him with her fierce glare. "Let go of me before I get angry, she hissed.

He was afraid to infuriate her, so he quickly leaned forward to kiss her before letting go of her. "Since you tried so hard to make me happy. I've decided not to be mad at you anymore," he uttered in a haughty tone.

She stared at the childish man before her eyes. “You’re such a ...” Before she could find the appropriate term to describe him, she suddenly realized how adorable he was as she looked into his hopeful eyes. He doesn’t think that I’m going to praise him, does he? She had to stifle a laugh as she completed her sentence. “You’re such a... shameless man.”

Eugene used his forehead to give her a light bump on her head as he gazed at her lovingly. “Why do I need to care about appearances when I’m with my wife?”

Olivia let out a laugh. She realized that she had been laughing a lot in recent days. I feel like I laugh so much more than usual whenever I’m with him. I just want to be in a relationship-why do I end up feeling like an idiot half the time? “What do you want to do now?” She changed the topic on purpose.

“What do you feel like eating?” he asked in return. Both of them chatted sweetly for a long while, and the people standing in the corner couldn’t control themselves for much longer. Ellen had intended to prepare breakfast for everyone, but she stayed in her spot after she saw Eugene and Olivia in the kitchen.

After that, North and Brian came out of their rooms. Soon enough, Jewel joined the gathering. All of them wanted to see what the couple was doing in the kitchen, and they achieved an unspoken agreement of not stepping forward to disturb them.

However, when Olivia and Eugene moved around, the rest of them could no longer get a good view of the couple. So, they stuck their necks out to get a good look. It was fine if just one person had done it, but the whole group did it at the same time, and their large movements attracted the attention of the couple. When Olivia and Eugene turned in the direction of the group, they wore awkward expressions on their faces.

Everyone was trying their best to act calm. Ellen was the first to let out a laugh. “I was afraid to wake up too early as I thought that I’d disturb you guys. But it seems like all of you are early birds,” she commented.

Oh no. I bet Eugene’s mother saw everything that happened in the kitchen earlier, Olivia thought. However, it wasn’t the right time to be awkward then, so she put on a cool front as she greeted the woman. ‘Good morning, Mrs. Nolan.’ “Good morning. Did you guys have a good sleep?”

“I slept well, but I don’t think Eugene slept that much,” Olivia replied.