

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 671

Eugene shot Olivia a side glare. "It's all your fault!" She gave him an exasperated look as she thought, Aren't people going to overthink your words? People who don't know the truth might think that we were busy with some nasty stuff.

"You can just sleep somewhere else. How is it my fault?" she hissed. He lowered his gaze as he smiled grimly. She might still sound rather polite now, but her eyes look like she's ready to stab me.

"You woke up too early," he insisted. She was speechless at this point-he was the one who woke her up just now, yet he was the one blaming her for waking up too early. Can he be any more shameless?

"I'll sleep with Jewel tomorrow, then," she uttered while glaring at him. He felt himself panicking for a moment, but he didn't reveal this on his face. "No. Someone else's sleep is going to be sacrificed if you go there." Olivia gazed in Jewel's direction. 'Jewel doesn't mind!'

Jewel smiled as she signed her words. 'You can sleep on your own!' She signed to Olivia. Although Olivia couldn't understand complicated sign language, she was still able to understand basic sentences. I can't believe Jewel refuses to sleep with me! She's such an ungrateful brat.

Eugene chuckled before he addressed his mother. "I'm nearly done here, Mom. Why don't you take over?" He led Olivia out of the kitchen. Olivia looked like a cranky cat at that point. "How shameless can you get, Eugene? You're the one who couldn't sleep-what has that got to do with me?"

He quickly hugged and comforted her. "I'm sorry. It just slipped out of my mouth earlier." She scoffed. "You were doing it on purpose! I know you well enough to know that. Anyway, I'm sleeping with Jewel tonight. You can sleep on your own!"

"It's the night before the new year, so I'm not going to sleep much," he said with a smile. After they were done with breakfast, it was nearly 10.00AM. Brian and Eugene kept themselves busy by decorating the place, while Olivia and Jewel helped Ellen with preparing the meal for that night. North, on the other hand, simply ran around the house. The atmosphere was warm and lively at home.

That night, they all prepared dumplings for their 11.00PM dinner. It was a family tradition for them to eat their dinner between 11.00PM to 1.00AM, as they held the belief that entering the new year with food on the table ensured their prosperity for the upcoming year. Furthermore, it was important that they ate dumplings during the dinner, as the shape of the dumplings was like gold bars that would ensure their wealth for the upcoming year.

Eugene, Jewel, and North were preparing dumplings in the kitchen while Ellen and Brian did the cooking. When Eugene saw the young lady lazing around on the couch, he called out to her. "Come over and help with the dumplings, he ordered.

Olivia stuck her lower lip out as she gave him an annoyed look. She genuinely enjoyed making dumplings, but the shape of her dumplings was often odd, and she didn't want to embarrass herself.

"I think I'll go help Mrs. Nolan with the food!" she said. Eugene laughed. "They don't need your help since Brian's there. Come here and help me instead."

She rolled her eyes in her head. He just wants to see me embarrass myself, huh? "I don't want to," she said with a scoff. However, Eugene only laughed after hearing her. "It's fine. Your dumplings are still edible. You should come over to make a lucky dumpling. The person who gets that will be the luckiest one here!" When she heard his words, she found herself rather intrigued by the idea, so she shuffled over to the kitchen. "How should I do it?"

"I prepared some coins, so the lucky dumpling will have this coin inside it. The person who gets this will get lucky for the new year," he suggested. She was excited about this idea, so she hurried off to wash her hands before picking up the dumpling skin.

Olivia felt rather envious when she saw how swift Jewel was with her hands. So, Olivia stared at Jewel with admiration and curiosity in her eyes. Olivia had stuck her neck out, and she held her eyes open without blinking. It was as if she were using her whole body to learn some skills from the other woman.

## **Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 672**

While Jewel was at the restaurant, she would often help one of the aunts in the kitchen to prepare dumplings. Jewel had eventually developed the skill to produce dumplings in a swift and smooth manner. Olivia found Jewel's way of making dumplings much easier than the way that Eugene had taught her.

Eugene, however, felt the urge to laugh when he saw how Olivia was prepared to tackle a harder way of making dumplings before she even learned the basics. It looked easy when others were making them, but it turned ten times harder once the dumpling skin was in her own hands. He didn't want to extinguish the enthusiasm Olivia felt at that moment, as he was afraid that she would give up halfway, so he approached her with a patient tone. "Come here, Olivia. I'll teach you how to do it."

She gave him a disdainful glance. "Forget it. The method you taught me is too troublesome. I want Jewel to teach me instead." He stared at her speechlessly while Jewel let out a laugh. before she picked up a piece of dumpling skin to give Olivia a slow-motion tutorial.

Olivia got the idea of it almost immediately, but her hands didn't seem to agree with her brain. Her brain could comprehend Jewel's motions, yet her hands couldn't do the same thing. Olivia tried her best to copy Jewel's actions by pinching the top of the dumpling skin after rolling it up. However, it didn't seem to work- she would end up either tearing her dumpling skin or having the filling drop out of the dumplings. She tried it a few times, but it didn't seem to work at all.

On top of that, the smart child, North, seemed to be there only to further annoy Olivia. North copied Jewel's way of making dumplings for a few rounds, and he got the hang of it almost immediately. His dumplings might not be aesthetically pleasing, but at least he could do it without having its filling fall out of it. In comparison, he was much better than Olivia.

Olivia scrunched her face up while feeling sorry for herself. She sneakily threw a few of her spoiled dumplings into the bin. Eugene noticed this, and he felt his heart melting for the woman. How could someone be as adorable as my girlfriend? He reached out to hold her hand.

"I know this method of making dumplings too. Let me teach you." This time, Olivia was much more obedient. "My dumplings keep tearing!" she whined humbly. He picked up a dumpling skin and taught her how to do it. "You have to pull it in a gentler manner, and you can't apply strength here. The skin would tear if you used too much force, right? You can start off by putting a little less filling," he suggested.

She worked according to his methods, and she copied his actions step by step, ending with a final pinch on the top. Eventually, she managed. to make a

dumpling. It didn't look too appetizing, but at least there wasn't any filling falling out of it.

Olivia was exhilarated to see her product. "Woah! I did it! Look! Look!" She showed her dumpling to Eugene while pinching its sides to make it look better. He beamed. "Yeah. If you continue practicing, you're going to make some fine dumplings." This gave Olivia a confidence boost, and she picked up another piece of the dumpling skin.

When Ellen heard Olivia's cheers from the kitchen, she turned around in the direction of the voices. Brian smiled as he explained the situation. "Olivia can't cook, and she can't make dumplings. When I first made dumplings at her place, she was just as excited as she is now. I bet she found a new way of making dumplings."

Brian headed to the kitchen from the dining area. "What is it?" he asked. Olivia immediately produced her distorted, messy-looking dumpling. "Look! I made this!" Brian wanted to laugh, but he knew that both his brother and Olivia would beat him up if he did so. Brian had no choice but to contain his laughter as he questioned Olivia in a serious tone. "Did you make this?"

Olivia was proud of herself. "Yeah. I'm a fast learner, aren't I?" Brian chuckled. "You are pretty fast. I don't even know how to make dumplings with the new method you learned."

She was more than pleased to hear what he said. "I'm going to make a lucky dumpling," she announced as she stuffed a clean coin into the dumpling. "I'll put two into the dumplings to see who the lucky winners are!" "You should make a mark so that it's easier for you to find it later," Brian suggested.

## **Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 673**

Olivia protested. "That's not fair. It won't be a lucky dumpling anymore, then." The few of them chattered and laughed for another two hours before dinner was finally ready to be served. Eugene poured a glass of wine for everyone at the table. Ellen, meanwhile, pulled out red packets that she had prepared earlier. She picked out one of the largest red packets before handing it to North. "Here you go, North. This is my red packet for you," she said.

North glanced in his parents' direction. "Take it. You need to take good care of the money your grandmother gave you," Eugene ordered. "Thank you, Grandma," North uttered as he took the red packet from Ellen.

Eugene pulled out a red packet from his pocket before handing it to North. "This one's from Daddy." Then, North continued to take red packets from Olivia, Brian, and Jewel. The young boy was elated to receive all the red packets. "It's so fun to spend the new year here! I got so many red packets!" North cried, excitedly.

"I'll give you a red packet each year if you come back every year," Ellen uttered while beaming. "Okay!" North gave her a firm nod. After everyone handed their red packets to the youngest of the family, Ellen took out more red packets before handing them to Jewel, Olivia, Eugene, and Brian. Everyone had a red packet of their own.

However, Jewel refused Ellen's red packet by pushing it away. Olivia quickly spoke up for Jewel. "We're all grown-ups, Mrs. Nolan. You don't have to give us red packets."

"It doesn't matter how old you guys are; you guys will always be kids to me. Take it and keep it, Ellen uttered flatly. However, Jewel continued to reject the red packet. Everyone else there were Ellen's family members, but she wasn't a part of the family, so she felt embarrassed to take anything from Ellen.

Ellen pushed the red packet back to Jewel. "Take it, Jewel. You saved Olivia once, so that equals to you saving the whole family. I've never had a daughter, but I've always wanted one. If you don't mind, I could be your godmother. This could be your home, and you could drop by and visit whenever you want to," she elaborated.

All of a sudden, Jewel felt a stinging sensation in her nose. I've been alone for so many years, and I've never had a family or relatives to be with. It feels like no one has ever cared about my feelings. I've never even had a chance to receive red packets! This is the first time anyone's telling me to treat their house as a home and to treat them as my mother! How can I say no to that? Jewel stood up and knelt down in front of Ellen before kowtowing to her. Then, Jewel parted her lips and tried her best to generate some noise with her throat. "Mom..."

Although her voice was hoarse and croaky, everyone heard the sound that she made. Olivia stood up in shock. She couldn't make any noise when I was teaching her to do it yesterday, but it seems like she's able to do it today!

“Can you talk now, Jewel?’ Ellen was just as excited, and she helped Jewel to get to her feet as she spoke. “Oh... You poor child. Hurry and get up. That’s great! You know how to talk now!”

Jewel was just as shocked as everyone else because she couldn’t believe that she was the one who had made that noise. Eugene, Brian, and North were all staring at her while Olivia tried to get her to speak again. “Try talking again, Jewel. Ah...”

Although Jewel tried her best to open her mouth, no sound came out anymore. Olivia was puzzled. “Is Mom the only word you can say? Try it, then. Mom...”

Jewel felt rather nervous. The more she tried to speak, the harder it seemed to get. It felt almost as if the rest of them just shared an auditory hallucination when they heard her voice earlier.

“Stop forcing her. You can take your time, Jewel, Ellen uttered. Then, she gazed at Jewel and held Jewel’s hand while comforting her and reminding, “Since you were able to make that sound, it shows that Olivia’s treatment is helpful for your voice. Don’t rush it. You’ve had this condition for some time, so you can’t expect yourself to recover overnight.”

Jewel beamed while nodding at Ellen.

## **Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 674**

North voiced out his question in a curious tone. “Then, should I call her Miss Fenton, or should I call her Aunt Jewel?” Ellen chuckled. ‘You can call her whatever you want to.”

“I’ll call her Aunt Jewel, then! I don’t have a lot of aunts, anyway,” North commented before turning to look at Jewel. “Aunt Jewel!” he greeted her. Jewel gave North a playful wink before she stroked his hair. “It doesn’t matter if you’re Olivia’s good friend or my good friend; we’re all one big family. You can always come to Olivia or me for help, and you don’t have to feel ashamed for doing so, okay?” Eugene said.

Jewel was extremely happy, and she thanked them with sign language. “This is your home from now on, so you won’t be lonely anymore,” Brian added.

Jewel's vision turned blurry as tears formed in her eyes. She gave them a firm nod. "Alright, that's enough. Let's eat our dumplings! They are going to turn cold otherwise," Ellen uttered. North immediately gazed at the plate of dumplings to find the ugliest looking one, which he knew belonged to his mother. North knew that his mother had prepared the one with the lucky coin inside.

Eugene, on the other hand, wasn't in a rush to eat. He lifted his glass of wine. "Let's drink to our first new year's reunion!" Everyone raised their glasses upon hearing this. "Happy New Year! Everyone cheered unanimously. They all took sips of alcohol from their glasses, and they had just lowered their drinks when North had already placed the lucky dumpling into his mouth. "I got it!" he cried happily before spitting the coin out of his mouth. Ellen grinned at the sight of this. "Oh, my grandson sure is a lucky boy."

"There's one more lucky dumpling in there," Olivia stated. "I made two." "I want the other one," North uttered as he began to hunt for dumplings on the plate. Eugene calmly picked a dumpling up and placed it on Olivia's plate. "Try some. It's going to turn cold otherwise." Olivia gazed at Eugene and nodded before eating the dumpling on her plate.

However, she had only taken one bite when she felt something hard strike against her tooth. "Ah...!" Indeed. "I got the other lucky dumpling." Olivia announced.

Ellen chuckled. "Great. Both you and your son are the luckiest people here." Olivia shot Eugene a glance and found him staring right back at her. He even gave her a wink when no one was looking, which made her smile.

Olivia knew that he had intentionally placed the dumpling on her plate. After the meal, everyone began sending wishes to their close friends and family. Then, they all gathered by the couch, where they chit-chatted with one another. Since they had the tradition of staying up for a whole night, they tried not to sleep until dawn.

However, there were only a few of them who could keep their eyes open until the end. Back at the Nolan Residence, it was usually Eugene and Old Man Nolan who stayed up until dawn.. Olivia thought she could do it at first, but she began to doze off on Eugene's shoulder after a while. North didn't even bother to stay awake- he had snuggled up into a ball and fallen asleep on the couch.

“You guys should all go to sleep. I’ll stay up and keep watch here,” Ellen uttered. Eugene gazed in her direction. “I’ll send Olivia to bed before I come back here to stay up with you.”

Ellen rejected this idea. ‘It’s fine. You guys had to travel all the way here and help out with the preparation, so you guys didn’t get a chance to rest. You should go to bed. I’ll stay up on my own.’

Eugene finally gave in before he bent down to pick Olivia up. Then, he turned around to give orders to Brian. “Send North back to his room,” Eugene said.

Brian clicked his tongue. He would’ve sent North back even if Eugene hadn’t told him to, so he felt annoyed after hearing Eugene’s orders. Is he ignoring his son because he wants to take care of his girlfriend? Brian shot Eugene a glare before he lifted North up from the couch and brought North back to his room..

## **Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 675**

Jewel got up and sat down beside Ellen. I’ll sit here with you!” She signed before she wrapped her arms around Ellen’s. Ellen giggled. “Go to bed. I’m a light sleeper, so I’m used to staying up.”

However, Jewel shook her head and insisted on staying by Ellen’s side. After a while, Jewel got up and pulled out a chessboard before typing some words into her phone. ‘Let’s play chess’, she typed.

“Sure. Let’s play chess.” Ellen beamed. Since everyone went to bed late the night before, they all woke up late the next day and only had breakfast during noontime. After lunch, North requested to go to the playground as he was hoping that he could bump into the young girl again. But, nope... The few of them played in the hot sun and went on all sorts of rides, but they didn’t see the young girl anywhere.

North grew rather dejected after a while, and he hung his head low once he arrived home. Eugene knew what had happened, so he went over to comfort his son. “It’s rare for others to come out and play during the new year. Look at how empty the park is!”

“Are you saying that Dora is spending her new year at home?” North asked. “Yeah. We only came here because Grandma’s here, right? We would’ve spent our new year at home otherwise!” Eugene explained. North



figured that this explanation made sense, so his spirits were lifted after a while. While they were on the way back home, they bumped into a doll-like boy on the road. The boy was doll-like not just because of his fair skin and flawless face, but also because of his extremely well-groomed hair.

He was dressed in a white shirt and pants that didn't have a speck of dust on it. There was a rather gloomy look on the boy's face as he held a brush up to paint the view of the sunset in front of him. He took a look at the view before he dipped his brush into some mustard yellow paint. Then, he began to draw whatever he saw.

Perhaps it was because the boy was too clean and neat, or perhaps it was because he was standing in an eye-catching spot, the boy seemed rather out of place. Olivia and the rest of them couldn't help but slow their footsteps down. Why isn't there an adult by this kid's side? Olivia wondered to herself.

She walked over before giving him a generous compliment. 'Your drawing is wonderful!' The boy lifted his icy gaze and glanced at the people around him for a moment before he looked away and continued drawing. The corner of Olivia's lips twitched as she thought, Fine. This kid is an arrogant brat.

"Are you here alone?" She wasn't ready to give up yet, but the boy didn't look up and continued painting. "Get them to leave. I need peace!" he ordered in a flat tone. Olivia was just wondering who the boy was talking to when two men approached them from afar. They didn't look like the boy's parents, but his bodyguards.

The two men were relatively polite. "Please leave. You don't want to disturb our young master," one uttered. Olivia finally understood that the boy did have other people by his side. She felt a little less worried about the boy after that.

When she took a glance at the boy's painting, she was shocked to see that there was now a clear image as compared to the random shapes on the canvas a while ago. Although she didn't know much about drawing, she found the painting extremely beautiful.

After looking up at the view in front of her and gazing back at the boy's painting, she was shocked as it seemed like the boy had crafted a replica of the view in front of him. This kid's artwork is so good. Is he an artist?

As much as she liked the drawing, they still left in order to respect the boy's privacy. None of them thought much of this random encounter with the boy.

While they were on the way back, Olivia turned to look at North. “Do you want to learn to draw, North?” North stuck his hands into his pocket as he spoke in an icy tone, “No!”

He even increased his walking speed after that. Olivia looked toward Eugene as she questioned him with her eyes. What’s up with North?