

Super Wife 831

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 831

Stefanie stared widely at him as tears rolled down her cheeks. "How could you cut ties with your mom for an easy woman like her? Have you forgotten how much I struggled to bring you up? Do you have any conscience at all, Alex Road?"

Indeed, Alex felt bad for going against his mother. However, he had lost eight years with Jean, and the last thing he wanted was for them to be separated again due to some misunderstanding. He refused to go through another eight years of missing her.

"Mom! If we're gonna be frank here, Dad is the cause of all your sufferings today, not me! I know how difficult it was for you to raise me. That's why I've always cared for your feelings. I worked hard and poured in all my efforts to expand the company, just so that others will not talk about us behind our backs.

If you don't like me doing something, I won't do it even if I want to. Mom, I am sacrificing for you too! We share the same miserable fate, and we have to rely on each other. Why do you have to give me trouble? Eight years ago, I gave in to your wish.. This time, I will not do that anymore." With that, he proceeded to leave.

"Alex! Alex Road! You can't be with her!" She reached out to grab him, but her fingertips brushed against his shirt. He left without looking back, leaving her mumbling to herself, "No, you can't do this! I won't allow you to be with her!"

The next day, Jewel was about to take out the trash when she was shaken to see a man tumble in after she opened the door. When she recognized the uninvited visitor, she gasped in astonishment. "Why are you here?"

The crash immediately woke Alex up greatly.. He had left home last night and traveled to her place. Since it was way past midnight, he decided to wait at her door for fear of waking her up. "Jewel!" He clambered up with joy. "Why are you awake so early?"

He was met with silence. She did not sleep well last night. It was partly because of her sore throat as well as the anger when she recalled the incident from the morning where she was yelled at for no reason.

It had been years since the last time she was bullied in that way. If Stefanie were not Alex's mom, she would have kicked that haughty old lady.

Alex walked in and helped her to take out the trash. He returned and closed the door behind him. Next, he gave her an apologetic look. "Jewel, I'm sorry. I heard about the incident yesterday. I apologize to you on behalf of my mom. Just think of her outburst as a symptom of menopause given her age. Please don't take it to heart."

She signed at him without any expression on her face, It's okay. I was brash yesterday too. Since you heard about it, I request you to stay away from me if your mom mistakenly believes I am seducing you.

He closed his eyes in shock after learning that his mom had crossed a line. "You did not seduce me. It was the other way around. Jewel, I have so much to talk to you about-"

She cut him off. That's enough. I do not want to be accused and scolded anymore. I only have one thing to ask you: stay away from me. Alex rebutted, "That's impossible!"

Reaching out to grab her, he explained, 'Listen. I know you're angry and offended, but ask yourself-do you wish that I stay away from you? Don't you have any feelings for me over the years? Nothing at all?"

Jewel met his eyes, which were brimming with anticipation, and paused. In the end, she nodded and signed, Nothing at all.

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He smiled bitterly. "But how? I still can't let go of this relationship after eight years of struggling." Hearing that, she frowned a little, confused by what he meant.

He gently pushed her onto the couch. "Aren't you curious about the reason behind my persistence? Jewel, we were together eight years ago, and your real name was Jean Louis. We were college mates and each other's first love. My mom learned about the relationship and was against it. Still, we really tried our best to stay together. One day, my mom finally agreed to have a meal with us, but you told me last minute that you would be working overtime."

He continued, "We waited until 7.30PM, but you didn't show up nor pick up my calls. So, I sent my mom home and decided to pick you up from your office. That was when I saw you walking out of a motel with Damian Fenton, who was also pursuing you at that time. Not only that, but I could see hickies on your neck.

I got into a huge fight with you because I was too angry and drank myself into oblivion at Ruby Palace. The next day, I was suddenly sent on a business trip. You were gone after leaving me a letter when I returned from the trip." While speaking, he handed her the navy envelope that he had been carrying in his pocket.

"This is the letter I mentioned. All these years, I have reread it multiple times. I found new insights every time I read it. At first, I had a lot of hatred for you; I despised how cruel you were to me and loathed your betrayal. As time passed, I calmed down and figured that there must have been some misunderstanding. How could I have believed right away that you went to the motel with another man while dating me? I looked into the matter before, but I had nowhere to start from because you went missing with Damian."

"After eight long years, I thought that I had let go of you, but when Eugene sent me a photo of you and told me that he spotted you... Do you know that I stayed up for the entire night? I thought I had erased all the memories, but they flashed across my mind like a movie.

That was when I realized that I had feelings for you still. I lied to myself that I did not want a relationship with you out of pettiness. After seeing your photo, I couldn't hold back from meeting up with you right away. I wanted to tell you to let bygones be bygones, and we will start over again. Yet, I did not expect you to forget about me..."

As he elaborated, he felt a stinging pain in his heart. However, she glanced at him blankly, feeling no emotional changes as if she was listening to others' stories. She gingerly accepted the letter and stared at his reddened eyes. He must be in a lot of pain.

Her eyes rested on the letter that he had reread countless times. She felt that she was struck by lightning upon seeing the familiar handwriting.

'Alex, this will be my last time calling your name. I'm sorry that your first love has to end with bad memories. Since you have seen everything, I believe there's no point in explaining myself. Yes, I have fallen for another man. Perhaps our encounter was a mistake in the first place. Maybe God does not think we are destined for each other. I'll leave now. Don't look for me. I truly wish you happiness. Yours. dearly, Jean

She looked at him with vacant eyes. Although she had no memory of the event, she was sure that she had written the letter. Could he have told me the truth? Noticing the lost look on her face, he felt sorry for her and pulled her into an embrace.

"Don't you worry. No matter what happens in the future, I won't doubt you anymore. Since you're back to me and not with Damian, that already disproved the contents of the letter. You must've lied to me in the letter due to some unspoken difficulties. Jean, don't push me away anymore. Let's start over. Alright?"

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Jewel was too shocked for words. The truth was beyond her wildest imagination. Of course, she sensed that he was taking one step after another to get closer to her. She would be lying to say that she felt nothing for him, but her rational mind held her back, keeping her from having high hopes.

She knew her place as a person without identification; an assassin targeted by others and courting death in each second. She was a mute who could not even take good care of herself. Indeed, she was unqualified to associate with him in any way.

Still, it was impossible to control one's budding feelings. The moment he shielded her fearlessly, she had subconsciously given him the green light to approach and protect her. She even enjoyed his gentle care. But Alex's mom was right. I am not a good match for him.

Reminded by this fact, she snapped back into reality and instantly shoved him away. Since her sore throat was killing her, she communicated with sign language again. Why do you still want to be with me? Do you want a repeat of the same tragedy?

He went forward in an attempt to hug her, but she responded by taking a step backward and glaring at him warily. He let out a helpless sigh. "There won't be a repeat. I promise you that I will protect you to the best of my ability. You won't be subjected to humiliation again. Yesterday, I talked with my mom and made it clear that I only have feelings for you. If she creates trouble for you again, I will have no choice but to cut ties with her."

She shook her head and took another step backward. Do you think we can shoulder the heavy burden of this relationship?

He closed in. "I am merely expressing my stance to her. My mom loves me a lot, so she will eventually accept our relationship. It's a matter of time before she discovers your good qualities. Jewel, I beg of you. Don't turn me down again. I know you're slowly accepting me. It took me so long to have you back..."

She replied, Even I do not think that I am good enough for you. Understandably, she does not approve of me. You are only putting her in a difficult position if you force her to agree with you.

He argued, "Does it matter? I'll be spending my life with you, not her. To be honest, in the eight years you were gone, my mom forced me to attend a lot of blind dates, but I never allowed any of them to bear fruit. Every time she made the arrangements, I immediately schemed to foil her plans. I want no one else except for you. When I was dating around, I was getting my revenge against you and my mom."

At this point, he took a deep breath and continued in a miserable tone, "Jean, if I had known that you would come back to me, I wouldn't have fooled around and embarrassed myself. I'm sorry for not being a man good enough for you, but trust me, when I met you again, I cut contact with all the women from before. W-Would you still think poorly of me?"

Looking helpless, he stole a careful glance at her. She pursed her lips hesitantly. Truth be told, she was not touched by everything that he had told her just now. After all, she had no recollection of those events from the past, which sounded more like made-up stories to her.

Rather, the Alex Road that she knew was a playboy who rotated partners frequently. In her eyes, he would sometimes make weird statements in a moment of madness or sweet-talked her in a way that made her doubt his sincerity.

However, he stood before her openly today while professing his feelings, misery, and regrets. He had shown her a level of sincerity that she had not seen before.

Without a word, she gently took a step toward him. He suddenly broke into a smile and hugged her, too excited for words. Only the tension in his arms betrayed the nervousness, exhilaration, and great relief..

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After a long wait, the production Nine-Tailed Fox No. 7 was wrapped up amid anticipation. Discussions were ongoing for the airing arrangements. Virtue in Green, the sequel to Nine-Tailed Fox No.7, started filming as well. Olivia joined the cast along with Jewel.

Virtue in Green was partly a continuation of the previous drama. The focus was on the romance and conflicts between Margot Pearce and Jack Newman. In the last drama, the story ended in the scene where the two lovers met resistance from Jack Newman's mother. As such, Olivia's character, Margot, left Jack in a fit of anger.

Virtue in Green would be set in 50,000 years after the end of the previous story. Jack was invited to the birthday event of the Dragon King of the East China Sea, where he would bump into Margot. Moreover, she brought along a child who was 50,000 years old-his son- which would kickstart a new series of struggles between the two main characters.

Olivia was done reading the script. Apart from Summer Monroe, who had previously taken on the role of Little Seven, the rest of the original cast would be participating in the new drama. She greeted the

familiar faces at the set, and they reacted to her with great enthusiasm. She was now a known name among the crew and cast after the shocking gossip surrounding her, as well as the swift response by the Nolan Group. Regardless of their true feelings about her, they still needed to be polite to her on the surface.

Despite Summer's explosive popularity, she was made to vanish from the set. One could not help but wonder how much backing Olivia had. As such, none had the guts to get on her bad side.

Aside from the familiar cast from the last drama, there were some new additions, such as the young boy who was seated not far away from her.

His pale face was flawless. He had a pair of big, dark eyes that sparkled with cheekiness, and a high nose that complemented his other features.

When Olivia looked at him closely, he even resembled her son in real life, so she increasingly took a liking to him. If I guessed correctly, he should be the child actor who takes the role of my son in the drama!

At that time, an actress seemed to be squatting in front of him and chatting with him. "You handsome boy! What's your name?" He replied, "I'm Carter Rogers."

"Ooh! You are good-looking." "So are you. Your eyes are like the crescent moon, so pretty." The actress who was complimented almost burst with joy as she hid her cheeks in her palms shyly.

Olivia stole a glance at Jewel and chuckled. She went up to her and whispered, "Look at that boy. He's a professional at giving compliments -on point and detailed."

Jewel laughed. "Yeah. Looks like a smart one." Olivia added, "Let's meet him! He's my son in the show." Then, she took Jewel's hand and walked over to Carter. They squatted down while Olivia looked at him. at eye level. "Hi, do you know who I am?"

The boy smiled. "Yes. You're the lovely girl who will be my mom in the show." Speechless and entertained, Olivia corrected his way of addressing her. "You can call me Madam! My son is almost the same age as you." He cocked his head and blinked. "But Madam, you look very young!"

She laughed heartily. "You sweet talker!"

He followed suit. "But I'm being honest!"

At that moment, Jewel went up and asked him, "How about me? Am I pretty?" After some consideration, he replied, "Do you not look at yourself in the mirror?"

Her brows instantly knitted as she went over his words. That does not sound like a compliment. Does he think I'm ugly? She exchanged confused looks with Olivia and responded, "Well, I do."

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The boy shook his head and sighed. "I'm jealous of you." That only made Jewel more perplexed. "What for?"

Carter shook his head and exaggerated, 'I'm jealous because you can see a pretty girl every day!' Jewel was taken aback, and it took her a while to figure out that he was referring to her. She rubbed his head and chirped, "Why are you such a sweetheart?"

He propped his chin adorably. "I probably had too many sweets growing up!" As soon as his words fell, it prompted laughter from people around them.

It was human nature to love compliments. Not only was Carter good at praising others, but he was also one of the rare people who could dish out compliments in a creative manner.

Olivia looked around him and found no supervising adult, so she asked out of curiosity, "Whom did you come with? Do you not have anyone with you?" He thought about it and guessed, "Do you mean those people?" He pointed his tiny finger in a direction.

Wow! There stood four bodyguards clad in black, along with a woman, whom Olivia assumed to be Carter's assistant. His crew reminded her of the little boy she met back at Promise Island. Back then, the boy was probably annoyed when she disturbed him and ordered his bodyguards to show up. The boy from the island was around the same age as Carter, but he was definitely colder than this sweetheart before her.

At last, she was relieved to learn that he had adult supervision. "There's an opening ceremony later. Just follow me around."

"Okay, Mom!" She was completely smitten with the little boy and reached out to give him a pinch on his smooth cheek. Up until the opening ceremony at noon, she had been taking care of him. She even held his hand and walked him down the red carpet.

While the others were busy staring and waving at cameras on the red carpet, only Olivia and Carter were focused on each other. She lowered her gaze to look at him with a tender smile, whereas he lifted his head to return the glance adorably. Although none of them were looking straight at the camera, they gave off a familial vibe.

Still, their interactions did not go unnoticed by the eagle-eyed media. Putting aside Olivia's fame, even her beauty was enough to be turned into news.

After signing and descending from the stage, Sean beamed at them. "Such a perfect pair of mother- and- son in the show! I start to think that you do resemble each other."

She was glad to hear that and stole a glance at Carter. "Is that so? Yes, this is my son indeed." Carter was smiling back at her, his eyes turning into a crescent shape. Subsequently, he called out to her in an endearing way, "Mom!"

At that, everyone laughed as the mother-and- son pair became the limelight of the opening ceremony. The next day, all papers were reporting on the opening ceremony of Virtue in Green as well as the dinner party at night. Not only was the public interested in the show itself, but they were also attracted to Olivia and Carter's interactions.

She was featured in five out of six photos of the ceremony. Aside from a group photo of the cast and a photo featuring the 'family' comprised of Olivia, Eric, and Carter, the rest of the photos were focused on Carter and her. There was even one clip of their red carpet walk.

From their sweet and loving interaction, anyone could tell that she really liked the boy. Everyone loved Carter, especially because of his smooth talk. He could easily flatter anyone while convincing them that he was speaking the truth as an innocent child. However, they were also aware that his words might be a deliberate choice.

North saw the news article while having a seafood dinner with Eugene. He was stuffed while lying on the couch and checking Twitter when he came across the article. Then, he flashed a wide grin. "Mommy is so pretty."

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set is his fan." The reporter followed up. "Miss Maxwell, do you wish to have a son like Carter in the future?"

"Of course."

The video ended right there. It was then Eugene finally understood that his son was jealous of Carter. He stood up and knocked twice on North's door. As expected, North was stubbornly quiet, but Eugene did not wait for the kid's answer and entered anyway.

The room was plunged into darkness without a sound. From the faint moonlight, he could make out the silhouette of a person under the blanket. This looks more concerning than I thought.

He flicked the light switch on and saw North bundled under the blanket from head to toe. Isn't he worried that he might suffocate himself?

Taking a few steps forward, he flipped the blanket to reveal the boy's head. North had been facing his direction but quickly turned to the other side, refusing to look at his dad. Great. They don't like me anymore! Why don't they go ahead and focus on the other kid? Why bother with me? He silently grumbled.

Eugene held his breath hard and comforted him. "Son, those are rubbish writing by the reporters. Your mommy is an actress, and the little boy is just her TV son. Mommy is getting close to him so that they can work better."

North maintained his silence. Eugene continued, "You are your mommy's pride. She's not serious about any other kid, alright? She only cares about you."

No matter what he said, North gave no reply as he was crying and sniffing quietly under the blanket. At the end of his wits, Eugene lifted North in his arms. "Do you want Mommy to stop acting?"

North had wanted to struggle in his dad's arms but soon shook his head at the question. He was only feeling sad about the Carter situation, but he could not bring himself to stop his mommy from acting, especially knowing that she enjoyed it.

Eugene proceeded carefully, "I'll call Mommy and have her explain to you." Then, he reached out for his phone. That earned him a glare from North, who snatched the phone from him and wailed, "I didn't say anything at all! Why are you calling her?"

Eugene felt sorry to see North crying. Yes, he might have said nothing, but the poor kid must have felt hurt and ignored. To be fair, after checking out the article and the interview, Eugene thought that Olivia had overdone it. North must have suffered more, seeing it from a child's perspective.

As a result, he set aside the thought of calling Olivia. Instead, he hugged North and comforted the kid. 'Son, adults will say things that they don't mean because of many reasons. The same goes for Mommy. Maybe she likes the young actor a teeny bit, which is different from her love for you. It's like comparing your love for a new toy to your love for Mommy and Daddy. Perhaps Mommy doesn't even like that boy, but she couldn't admit that in front of the reporter. If not, everyone would think that Mommy is unkind. The netizens would judge and scold Mommy again, which is a lot of trouble.'

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North finally released his emotions and replied proudly, "You're telling me." He knew it, but it still hurt. Eugene's grasp around North's arms tightened. "Son, you are our biological son. No matter what and when, we love you the most."

North remained quiet and wrapped his arms around Eugene's neck. After a while, a muffled voice sounded from Eugene's arms. "Don't tell Mommy. I just couldn't understand back there."

Eugene responded with a soft hum while hugging and patting his back lightly. Bitterness crept into his heart because of how insecure his son felt.

It had not been easy for Olivia all these years, and neither had it been for North; when others were acting all cute or bratty in their parents' embrace, North was forced to grow up. Even now, he let sadness shower him in silence in a worry that it would hurt Olivia. The more understanding he was, the more heart-aching it was for one to watch. After a long silence, Eugene lightly reciprocated, "Okay."

The clock ticked by and North finally fell into a deep slumber. Eugene set him down and covered a blanket over him before leaving the room. He checked on the time, which showed 11:00PM.

Olivia could still be awake at that time, so he dialed her number. 'What are you doing?' "Going through the script. Why are you calling me again?" asked Olivia. Indeed, this was not his first time calling her today. His gaze dropped to the floor as he let out a silent chuckle. "Just kinda miss you."

She took a look at Jewel, who was lying in bed, before rising to her feet to go to the toilet. She looked herself into the mirror while teasing. "How is this 'kinda', Mr. Nolan?"

He broke into a smile. "Fine, I admit. I miss you so much and I wanna see you so badly." She clucked her tongue. "Won't you look at yourself?"

"I've just read an article about you. My girlfriend is indeed gorgeous." His slick tongue was on the move again. "Is it out already? How is it? Do I look pretty in the picture?"

"Absolutely beautiful. Everyone else was no match for you." Olivia smiled. "What's with you? Are you picking it up from Carter as well?" Eugene knew whom she was talking about. "You don't like it? We're trying our best to learn or you'll soon forget about us."

She found it ridiculous. "Is it that bad? How can I forget about you when you're calling me three times a day?" "You can't fall for another guy. Your son and I are waiting for you at home."

“Who did I fall for?’ Her brows knitted. “Are you talking about Carter? He’s just a six-year-old kid. Who did you think he is?” “But he’s still a man. Please watch your actions and words. Even if you don’t care about my feelings, think about your son,’ he reminded.

The epiphany finally dawned upon her, for Eugene would never get jealous over a kid. “Is North jealous?” “You admitted that you like other kids in public. Of course, he would be upset, but I talked him through it,” he recounted. Olivia frowned. But I did say I like North too. Why is that little brat angry?

After terminating the call with him, she logged onto Twitter and searched for the article, which seemed fine to her. Although the article and pictures were all about her and Carter, it was what the drama needed. If she was not close with him, it would only raise suspicions instead.

Besides, taking a liking to Carter did not mean that she did not love her son. Thus, she watched the interview she did. There’s nothing either. I think my answers are decent, though..

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Wait a minute... What about my final sentence? Is that all? The reporter inquired, “Would you like to have a son like him?” “Of course, I do,” Olivia then added, “but I already have one. My son is amazing.”

Why didn’t they include the final part? No wonder North is down the dumps. She contacted Marcus, jumping through hoops: to get that reporter’s contact number. Skipping the speech of courtesy, she dived straight into the topic. I’m Olivia Maxwell, whom you interviewed the other day. Why is the interview released from the website different from my actual answer?”

The reporter was dazed as he chewed over the published content. However, there was nothing irrelevant that came into his mind.

Everyone was aware that Olivia was not someone to be taken lightly, so why would they release something false? Everything was her words promoting the project, hence the absence of sensitive questions. They did not even have the nerve to ship her with the male lead either. The last thing they wished for was to get in her bad books.

“Which part of it do you see unfit, Miss Maxwell?’ he asked gingerly. Olivia questioned back, “Why didn’t you include the part where I said I already have my son, who is amazing?”

“Really? It is there, claimed the baffled reporter as he turned on his laptop to take a look at the published article. Knowing that he was searching for it, she remained patient. Once he watched the video, he finally realized that the supposed part was excluded. Panic, he apologized, “I’m sorry, Miss Maxwell. It’s probably because of the long video, so they didn’t include that part. It isn’t on purpose. How about we remove the article right now? How’s that?”

“Removing it? What’s the use of removing it? Everyone has seen it!” chided Olivia coldly. Who saw it, though? the reporter wondered before asking carefully, “So, what is your call, Miss Maxwell?”

“Include that missing part,” she proposed.

“Okay. I’ll work on it right now,” he promised. “And send me the full interview,” she requested.

“Sure,” he responded. A few minutes after the call ended, Olivia received the video from the reporter. She watched it again and was assured that her final words were included in it before sending it to

Eugene, 'This is my full interview. There's a problem with the video length, so I asked them to re-edit. Show it to our son.'

Then, she stayed riveted in the toilet for a long time. Truthfully, she was livid; to have such a mistake happened, North was bound to be angry! Jewel teased, "Look at you two being all lovey- dovey."

Olivia spared her a glance. "We're nothing compared to your man. Remember who drove a few hours just to meet you?" Jewel shot glares at her in return. "He just wanted to buy you a meal."

Olivia pouted. "Just hang out without me next time. Honestly, seeing you guys reminds me of my boyfriend." Jewel smiled. "Then, I'll ask Eugene to come along too."

"He's trying to cheer North up. That boy is upset after watching my interview." Olivia brought up the problem..

"Why?"

"You didn't read the article either? Because of the video length, they didn't include the part. where I praised my son."

"What do you mean?"

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Jewel could not follow, so she grabbed the phone to take a look at the article Olivia mentioned. It was not until she perused it that she understood the situation. Of course, North would be displeased by such an answer. He might even take it as an aversion from his very own mother!

"Were you coaxing your baby when you were in the toilet earlier?" Olivia sighed. "No. It's late and he must be sleeping. I looked for the reporter to obtain the full version of the interview so Eugene can show it to him. I'll call him tomorrow."

As soon as she finished her words, she received a message from Eugene. 'OK. Don't worry about it. He's fine. Get some rest, babe. Miss you.'

On the next day, North saw Eugene as soon as he opened his eyes. Despite the grim mood, the polite boy greeted, "Daddy." Eugene caressed the boy's head while replying softly, "You're up. I've got something to show you."

"What is it?" asked a dubious North. Eugene proffered his phone to North. "It's the article published yesterday. They didn't include Mommy's whole speech in it because it's too long. Take a look at this."

Quietly, North raised his gaze upon Eugene and tapped open the video. His little face remained grumpy until he heard Olivia's final words. "But i already have one. My son is amazing".

That line on his lips finally stretched as joy overflowed in his eyes. So, Mommy does like me the most. She didn't like other kids. Eugene's heart sank from his throat at that. Right when he was about to say something, his phone rang; it was Olivia. North preempted him by answering the call on his own.

“Mommy...” North’s mood was elevated in split seconds, and he could not smother the happiness running through his voice. “Why are you calling me early in the morning?” “Because I miss you. I even dreamt about you last night.”

He became quite shy at that. Holding the phone, he slipped his feet into the shoes and went straight for the toilet. “I miss you too, Mommy.” This little brat is finally all jolly again.

Eugene’s eyes spoke of relief. When it came to building a family, the role of a father and mother was indispensable. In other words, Olivia could never replace him like how he could not replace her.

A man entered Olivia Maxwell Studio and Sophia hurriedly welcomed him. When she recognized who he was through the scar on his brow, she became jittery. Still, she approached him with the utmost decorum. “Mr. Stevenson, are you here for your suit?”

Christoff spared her a glance and replied, “Where’s your boss?”

“She’s not here,” she answered. Surveying the area, he fixed his gaze on her face almost instantly. It was an innocuous one, but it could scare one out of the daylight for no particular reason.

Her body went stiff instinctively. It took her a while to force a smile. “Please give me a moment, Mr. Stevenson. I’ll bring over your suit.” However, he thwarted her. “No rush. Where’s your boss?”

Sophia was hesitant, for it was unbecoming of her to reveal Olivia’s whereabouts to a menacing- looking man. “I... We’re not sure about this either.”

With eyes turning icy, he took two steps toward her, sending oppression down her spine with, his tall stature. “Where’s your boss? Don’t you know as her assistant?” She felt her legs getting wobbly as she retreated one step and explained, “I-I really don’t know.”

Suddenly, he flashed an untrammelled smile. “You kid. I’m her friend, so why are you being so defensive? Or you can tell me her contact number. I’ll ask her myself.”

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Looking at the curved corner of Christoff’s lips, Sophia grew terrified. “I... I...”

His expression became grim and hostility was evident in his eyes. “If you dare to repeat what you’ve said, you’re having a death wish, her threatened while taking another two steps toward her.

She retreated two steps back, leaning her waist against the reception desk. She was so scared that her heart jumped to her throat at such a domineering aura. She did not even know how she survived that!

“Speak.” Christoff was running out of patience. “She went for a drama shooting,” replied Sophia. He was slightly stunned at that answer. She’s an actress?

“Which drama?”

“Virtue in Green.” “Will she be back at night? Or will she stay with the crew?”

“She won’t be back.” After saying that, Sophia rushed behind the reception desk to grab his suit and gave it to him. Despite her fear, she remained professional. ‘Here’s your suit, Mr. Stevenson. You can put it on. Should there be any amendment needed, we can do it right away.’”

However, Christoff did not take it because the suit was only an excuse to see Olivia. Now that she was absent, he was simply wasting his time. "Leave it for now. I'll collect it some other day." He then left the studio..

Luck's on her side, huh? Maybe I should find trouble for Eugene. An ominous smile crept onto his lips as he held his phone to give someone a call.

The filming for Virtue in Green commenced today. Those actors without any scenes were absent, so it seemed like the number of cast members had a significant decrease. However, there were loads of new employees around.

Olivia and Carter entered the scene while holding hands. It was the scene where Margot first made her appearance after going missing for fifty thousand years. She was taking her son, Noah Pearce, to an event in Eastern Dragon Palace.

Needless to say, it could never be a fantasy drama without wire stunts and a green screen. Acting without any actual objects was a challenge for an actor's imaginary skills. There were only two lines. All Olivia and Carter had to do were not walk stiffly. While imagining the picturesque scenery around them, they had to show that they were legitimately wandering while relishing in the vista.

It was not a big deal for her, but it would presumably be difficult for a child like Carter. However, surprisingly, he was absorbed in the scene within a split second once the filming started.

He was hopping around and having fun, totally relaxed. Then, he raised his head and asked, "Mom, where are we going?" Olivia lowered her gentle gaze onto him. "I'm taking you somewhere fun."

After that, they leaped into the air. With post-editing, it would be a scene of them flying away. The next shooting would be done in the Dragon Palace. Since some of the filming set was still not ready, both of them took a break. She questioned, "You're experienced. How long has it been since you started acting?"

"A year and a half," he replied. Olivia was surprised. He's only six this year. Does that mean he started acting at four? "So, you've started your acting career quite young. I've only seen Claire and your bodyguard. Where are your parents?"

Carter hung his head low in dejection. "My father didn't want Mommy anymore, so she jumped off the building. I came to Summer City to earn some money while looking for him."

It was the same story he told everyone. After all, one would grow sympathy for him and offer help upon hearing about such a tragedy. As expected, Olivia's heart squeezed as she was shocked at the same time. Poor little kid!"