

Super Wife 931

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 931

Olivia looked at him and said, "There's no need for that. Just stay away from me, and I'll cheer up instantly." Christoff chuckled. "Are you saying I'm the reason for your bad mood?"

"Yes." "I must be significant in your heart, then." She fell speechless at that. "Get over yourself. I just don't want to see you."

Instead of getting mad, he responded with a smile, "I'd like to tell you something about Eugene. Do you want to hear?"

She replied directly, "No." "Are you sure you won't regret it?" he continued with a smile. Olivia knew he was trying to sow discord between Eugene and her again, so she snapped. "Get lost right away!"

An unfazed Christoff said, "I'm just concerned about you. I don't want you to be surprised and unprepared when you suddenly realize you gotta be a stepmother one day."

She refused to hear anything from him. Admittedly, she was worried he would affect her mood, so she said, "Alright. If you're not leaving, I'll go." Then, she walked toward the door and opened it.

He put on a smile. "I'm not lying. Besides North, Eugene has a son with another woman. If you don't believe me, you can give him a call and ask him about it."

Although Olivia did not want to believe him, she still could not help stopping in her tracks. Instead of turning around, she remained in the same spot for several seconds before leaving the dressing room.

Seeing that, Christoff added with a smile, "The child is six years old. His mother must've slept with Eugene and given birth to him."

After Olivia was gone, Jewel stared coldly at him. "Do you have nothing better to do?" He glanced at her with a wicked smile. "Stay out of this, or I'll expose you to Double Dragon Court." She bellowed, "If you want her to be fine, stop saying nonsense to her!"

"I'm just trying to help her see through Eugene's nature. He's a jerk." Jewel glared at him. "It's not like you're not one. Do you need me to remind you what happened between you and Veronica?"

"Well, she wanted me to bed her."

"You're so shameless."

"What's so shameless about it? She should be grateful that I was willing to accept her." Christoff snorted. "You don't have to stand up for Eugene. Although I'm a jerk, I've never hidden my true colors from anyone. It's unlike how Eugene always puts on an act and claims he's loyal to Olivia. The two of us are the same."

"He's different from you." Suddenly thinking of something, he nodded with a smile. "We're indeed slightly different. Eugene's words are louder than his actions, while I always put my ideas into action." He put on a lewd smile while speaking. Disgusted by the man, Jewel said, "You're revolting."

He refuted with a smile, "Look, you're reading too much into my words. I'm just saying that I don't like to bluff. I'm similar to Alex in this regard." Hearing that, she looked at him in shock. How did he find out about Alex?

Christoff found her reaction amusing. "Why are you looking at me like that? Since I've recognized you, it's only natural that I found out about Alex as well. Moreover, you've been going out with him frequently. Do you think I'm blind?"

Jewel felt helpless all of a sudden, for this guy was relentless. Although he did not seem to have any ill intentions against them, they would never dare to let their guard down. That was because Christoff was more ruthless than he appeared.

He continued, "By the way, he's been coming here pretty often recently. Why don't you introduce him to me? I believe we have many common interests."

His meaningful smile made her furious. "Get lost right now!" On the other hand, Olivia headed straight to the restroom after leaving the dressing room.

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Although Olivia was unwilling to believe Christoff's words, she could not deny that she had been affected. Moreover, he would not have tried to sow discord between them with an unfounded claim. As such, his claim was likely true.

Why am I not aware that Eugene has another son? He said he's been waiting for me over the years and never had other women by his side. Is the child six years old? Eugene and Azalea got to know each other six years ago...

At the thought of this, she shuddered all of a sudden. If that were the case, it would be the end of their relationship. She already felt incomparable to Azalea since the latter had saved Eugene's life. If Azalea also had his child, would he still love Olivia with all his heart?

No doubt it had been difficult for Olivia to raise North for the past seven years, but it must have been harder for Azalea. At that moment, Olivia felt helpless at her wild thoughts. She splashed some water onto her face to calm herself down.

I haven't even figured out the truth, but I've jumped to a conclusion so soon. If Eugene had another son, he would've told me about it. I shouldn't let Christoff sow discord between us. It's his biggest wish to see us argue. Since we've just made up, we shouldn't fall out again over some groundless claim.

She washed her face and persuaded herself not to doubt Eugene before she finally calmed down. Then, she turned around and left the restroom but soon heard some people talking about her. She stopped in her tracks and listened attentively. It was a conversation between two women.

"Keep it down. If Olivia hears you, she won't let you off!"

"It's not like I'm afraid of her. I'll tell her the same thing even if she's right in front of me. She's so shameless. Just because she's beautiful, she keeps hooking up with other men. Although she's

Eugene's girlfriend, she doesn't know her boundaries. Since Eugene isn't around, she's been flirting with another man."

“Are you talking about Avery?” “Yes. She always acts like a noble lady, but really, she’s just a b*tch. That’s why she’s been flirting with Avery but isn’t willing to commit to anything.”

“I heard you’re in a relationship with Avery.” “Hey, lower your voice! Avery doesn’t want to reveal our relationship yet, so we’re not ready to announce it. Although I’m a little-known actress, I don’t want to affect him negatively.”

“You seem deeply in love with him. It’s no wonder you hate Olivia. Are you worried she’d snatch your boyfriend?”

I’m not afraid of her snatching my boyfriend. If she does so without hiding her intentions, I’m willing to compete with her fairly. However, I’m disgusted by how she’s always coveting Avery despite having a boyfriend. She’s so hypocritical.”

The moment she finished speaking, the door was kicked open with a bang. The deafening noise shocked the ladies as they looked in the door’s direction, only to be greeted with the sight of a woman they were terrified of.

“O-Oh, Savannah Mayne stammered. Although Veronica Rivera remained silent, her gaze showed how horrified she was.

Olivia did not respond to her. Usually, she would have dismissed it if other people talked behind her back, but the woman claimed Olivia had hooked up with Christoff. That’s the funniest joke I’ve heard in a long time!

She walked up to the two of them and sneered. “Aren’t you afraid someone would overhear your conversation by speaking so loudly?” Savannah hurriedly explained, “I didn’t say anything bad about you, Olivia.”

Olivia ignored her and stared fixedly at Veronica. “Did you see me hooking up with Avery?”

Veronica instinctively took a step back without the guts to utter a word. Olivia continued, “You said he’s your boyfriend. Why don’t you tell him to come over and explain how I’ve been flirting with him?”

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Veronica was ultimately still wary of Olivia, so she pursed her lips and explained, “You’re always flirting with him, and that makes me uneasy.” “Do you think it’s okay to slander me just because you feel uneasy?!” “I was only ranting. Must you make a big deal out of it?”

“Why should I be the subject of your ranting? Am I in the wrong when you’re the one talking behind my back?!” Olivia sneered. “You have some nerve calling him your boyfriend. Just because you two f*cked doesn’t mean he’s your boyfriend. Has he ever called you his girlfriend?”

Veronica flew into a rage out of humiliation at once. “He might have never called me his girlfriend, but he has never admitted you’re his either!”

“Do you actually think he’s my type?” Olivia snorted disdainfully. “Call him and tell him to come over now.” Naturally, Veronica wouldn’t do it. Even if Avery were on her side, he couldn’t openly take sides on set either.

After all, he said their relationship was to be kept a secret. Seeing that Veronica remained still, Olivia nodded and said, 'If you're not going to call him, I will'

With that, she pulled her phone out and called Christoff, telling him to come over to Savannah's green room as soon as the call went through.

Terrified, Veronica tried to scurry away but was caught by Olivia at once. "Where are you going? Weren't you acting tough just moments ago?" "Let go of me!" Veronica struggled. "What's wrong? Scared that your boyfriend won't side with you?"

Christoff entered the green room just then, but before he could make out what had happened, Veronica threw herself into his arms and whined, saying, "Avery, I wasn't trying to talk behind Miss Maxwell's back. Savannah and I were just talking."

Much to her dismay, he shoved her away disdainfully and looked toward Olivia, asking, "What's wrong?"

Olivia glared daggers at him in response. "Your girlfriend here insulted me time. You'd better clarify who's the one who won't take no for an answer now!"

Christoff turned grim in an instant, and his usually grinning lips were now tightly pursed. His gaze, too, was enveloped in malice, and a terrifying aura surrounded him as well.

"Girlfriend? Whose girlfriend are you? Who are you to insult her?!" Christoff enunciated as he questioned Veronica, making her apprehensive. She had never seen him so vicious before. She wanted to bury her face in his arms, but her legs went weak, and she stood frozen in place. "N-No, I didn't mean it... I-I..." she stammered. "Olivia... She overheard me-"

However, before she could even finish her words, Christoff clamped her jaw ferociously and sneered. "You sure know how to flatter yourself. You, my girlfriend? Who do you think you are?"

Veronica tried to explain herself, but her jaw was literally clamped, so all she could do was keep her mouth agape silently while bearing the pain of him crushing her jawbone. Tears rolled down her cheeks, and only she knew whether it was from the pain or sadness.

Meanwhile, Olivia gazed at Veronica and said, "Your boyfriend and I were, are, and will always be in one relationship-that of enemies. If it bothers you so much that he flirts with every other woman, I'd suggest you keep him in line and stop him from harassing anyone else. People find him exasperating too!"

With that, she left. As for how Christoff would deal with Veronica, that wasn't her business. After she left, he shoved Veronica away, then pulled a handkerchief out and slowly wiped the hand he had clamped Veronica's jaw with.

Veronica, on the other hand, stood up and latched onto Christoff, apologizing, "I'm sorry, Avery. I didn't mean to reveal our relationship."

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"What relationship do we have?" Christoff sneered while continuing to wipe his hand. Veronica was taken aback. However, at the thought that Savannah was still present, she didn't take the man's words to heart and just assumed that he didn't like her publicizing their relationship.

With that, she attempted to hug him, but Christoff debased her again. "Do you think you mean something to me just because we f*cked? Huh, you should be grateful that I don't find you repulsive to f*ck."

Shock overcame Veronica as she widened her mouth agape with incredulity. "W-What did you just say?" "I said you can f*ck off now," Christoff announced as he threw the handkerchief into the trash can.

With that, he walked away ruthlessly. Meanwhile, Veronica dropped to the ground and mumbled, "What now? What am I going to do now?!" Savannah, on the other hand, shut the door in a panic before helping Veronica up. "Are you okay?"

"How can he be so heartless?!" Veronica bawled. "Must he be so heartless for Olivia?!" "But didn't she say it has nothing to do with her?" "As if Avery would treat me like this if Maxwell has nothing to do with it! You have no idea how gentle he usually is to me."

While Savannah tried to comfort Veronica, Christoff went to Olivia's green room and coaxed her with a beam as soon as he went in. "What's wrong? Are you upset?"

To that, Olivia glared daggers at him. "And how. do you expect me to feel? Smile and say thank you when you can't even keep your woman in check, letting her slander me behind my back?!"

"Who is she to call me her woman?" Christoff sneered. "In the future, there's no need to get me involved in insignificant issues like this. I believe you can handle it on your own."

"And why should I clean up after you?" Olivia huffed, to which Christoff something to me? I mean, you can literally do whatever your want." "Who do you think I am to you?"

"You're my girlfriend, of course."

"Have you no shame?!"

"A girl and a friend; a girlfriend." Christoff chuckled and slumped into the seat across from her as he spoke. "Say, you really have a short temper, don't you? If anything, people might think you're being jealous here."

"Says the guy who likes to overthink," Olivia retorted, feeling exasperated. "And said helplessly. "I have to figure out what you're implying with every word you say now."

"Can't you behave like a normal human being?!" Olivia gagged at his words. "Don't worry, we've broken up. Does it please you now?" Christoff asked with a smile, to which Olivia replied, "Can't you tell I want you two to stick together for the rest of your lives?"

"Well, we can't stick together even for one night now." "If that's the case, go back to her hell away from me, lest I get insulted for no reason again. What have I done to deserve that?!"

"You've done me!" Christoff grinned mischievously. "You, me?" Olivia questioned as she sized the man up with despise. "As if I'm that blind!"

Christoff was rendered at a loss for words. Eugene had just returned to Muse Peninsula at night when he received a call from an unknown number. Despite finding it strange, he answered it nonetheless. "Hi, is this Mr. Nolan?" said an unfamiliar woman on the other end of the line.

"I'm sorry; who is this on the line?" Eugene asked, to which the lady answered, "Hi, Mr. Nolan. I'm Cindy from Mi Amor, the couple's restaurant. You said to call you if Blake Rogers and his godmother

came over, correct? Well, they're dining in the restaurant as we speak. Would you like to come over?"

Finally, it dawned on Eugene. "Alright, thank you."

After hanging up the call, he rushed out the door, hoping the triplets' godmother would have the answers he needed.

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Cindy spotted Eugene as soon as he entered Mi Amor. "You've arrived, Mr. Nolan." "Where are they?" Eugene asked, to which Cindy replied, "The Haven Lounge. Would you prefer to wait here or go in and see them?"

At that, Eugene mused, Since it's already confirmed that the triplets are my sons, I might as well meet them. Also, this is a rare opportunity since their godmother is around. Maybe I'll learn something. I'll go myself," he answered.

"Alright, I'll have an attendant lead the way." Eugene hummed a reply, and another attendant appeared to lead him to the second floor in two shakes. He coincidentally ran into North, who came out from the washroom, just as he arrived on the second floor.

His instinct was to hide, but North caught him right away, trotting to him with beaming eyes. "Daddy, what are you doing here?"

Eugene felt somewhat guilty. North had always been very insecure, and not only would he flip out after learning that his father had three other

sons, but he might even disown Eugene as his father entirely! Suddenly, he felt afflicted; nothing in the office could even compare to this.

He didn't know how to explain it to North, so he brushed it off by saying he came to dine with someone. However, it only made North frown and reiterate, "You're having dinner with someone here?"

It was only then he remembered this was a couple's restaurant. With that, he Your mother and I came here once, so I recommended it to them."

"Which room are you in?" North asked while staring intently at his father, frustrating the latter. God, save me! Each kid is smarter than the other!

Eugene glanced around inadvertently and found the private room, Happily Ever After, still available. As such, he pointed to it and said, "This one."

"Is it the room Mr. Carl Zaborowski booked?" asked the attendant that led him, and Eugene could only answer yes. "Alright, please enter."

Eugene hummed a response, but just as he was about to talk to North, a pudgy man came around the corner of the stairs.

"How did it go? Is everything ready?" he asked when he saw the attendant. "I'll give each and every one of you a big gift if my proposal is a success."

"It's ready, and your friend has arrived as well, Mr. Zaborowski." The waiter pointed at Eugene. "My friend? Carl stared at Eugene for a while but couldn't make out who he was. "I didn't invite any friends, though."

With that, the attendant looked toward Eugene, who felt exasperated. Me and my luck! Then again, a seasoned veteran. Hence, he replied tactfully, "Is this your room? I've made a mistake, then."

Carl said nothing more and followed the attendant into the private room. Eugene, on the other hand, took North a little further away and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"You still haven't told me what you're doing here," North asked grimly, to which Eugene continued to lie, "I'm having dinner with someone, but I forgot the room number. I'll call and ask them later."

"I won't back you up anymore if you're going to upset Mommy again," North warned icily, clearly not buying Eugene's words. "Don't worry. That will never happen again. Did you come with Olivia?"

"Yeah." North nodded. Do you want to join us?"

How could Eugene say no at this point? "Sure." North was pretty worried that his father would make some fundamental mistakes, so he held Eugene's hand until they reached their private room.

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Eugene thought he saw the words 'Haven Lounge' at the door when he pushed the private room door open. Wait, isn't this the room I'm looking for? Could it be...

Before he could register what was happening, the door swung open before two adults and three children came into view. Olivia, Jewel, and the triplets?!

The discovery stunned him, and he had a moment of delusion that he was in a soap opera. I've just found my sons and have yet to inform Olivia about it. We can't meet like this! To think they know Olivia. Wait, no! Olivia isn't their godmother, is she?!

The thought sent shivers down his spine, and he couldn't help thinking of the possibility that Olivia already knew the triplets were his sons.

I'm going to die a dire death... Eugene thought. The crowd inside the private room was surprised as well, especially Olivia, whose gaze bore into Eugene. This is a couple's restaurant. Who is he seeing?

The Rogers brothers, too, widened their eyes with incredulity before looking at each other. To think Daddy actually knows Godmother!

Blake had already told them earlier that day that Eugene acknowledged them as his sons. However, they didn't know what they could do with having a father anymore.

With a father like Eugene, not only would they have to bear his suspicions and doubts, but they would also have to endure his intimidating gazes, not to mention Eugene wanting to feed them to the sharks; it wasn't worth it at all.

Hence, the three of them decided to disown their father. "What are you doing here? It took Olivia quite some time to recover from her shock.

"Daddy's come to look for us." North hurriedly intervened, then pulled a chair out for Eugene.. "Come, Daddy. You sit here."

At that, Eugene glanced warmly at North, thanking him for not undermining his position. in front of Olivia. "I've come to see you guys," he said after sitting down.

He wasn't exactly lying, for he had indeed come to look for them. However, Olivia remained skeptical. "How did you know we were here, then?"

At that, Eugene took a deep breath. He knew he couldn't hide it anymore. This wasn't the best time, but Olivia would ignore him completely if he chose to lie to her again. Hence, after a quick deliberation, he said honestly, 'I am still completely lost about this, Olivia, I swear. I wanted to investigate it thoroughly before telling you about this, but since I've run into you today, I'll tell you the truth. Take it easy and hear me out, okay?"

Olivia frowned in response. She was already. insecure in the first place, and the episode with Christoff affected her greatly. She had barely convinced herself when Eugene came in and tensed up the atmosphere again. Can't a girl get a breather?! Does everybody think I have a strong heart?!

Then, she looked into his eyes and found uneasiness. This isn't about his illegitimate child, is it? Who did he have it with? Azalea?

At that, she forced herself to calm down. Whatever will happen, will happen. However, she remained tense and unresponsive for a long time. Eugene's heart broke, and he didn't know how to break the news using the least damage.

"Eugene, why don't you take my seat?" Jewel offered, noticing Eugene's worry. Grateful for Jewel's gesture, he got up and switched places with her. He then sat next to Olivia, holding her hand with an aching heart.

"Olivia, don't overthink things. I swear I didn't do you wrong." "What is it you want to say, then?" Olivia blurted. "This is about your illegitimate son, isn't it?"

Her words took Eugene aback, and his grip on her hand tightened unconsciously. His gaze, too, diverted for a split second. "S-So you know?"

Olivia closed her eyes in response. Oh, God! He tells me to trust him, yet he always acts so profligately. Can he even blame Christoff for getting in between us?!

At that, she flung his hand away angrily and hissed with bloodshot eyes, asking, "What else are you hiding from me?!"

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Eugene panicked at once, and he thought he was going to lose Olivia for good at that moment. Before he knew it, he hugged her and explained anxiously, "No, no, no, Olivia, I'm not hiding anything from you! I just learned about this as well. In fact, I'm still very much lost. You can ask them if you don't believe me. They just came to me a few days ago."

Them? Olivia followed Eugene's line of sight and found him looking at the triplets, and it stumped her. "T-They're your sons?" She pointed at them with incredulity. Eugene nodded guiltily and said, "I did a DNA test with them a few days ago. They really are my sons."

Olivia staggered in response, and her head became woozy too. She couldn't believe the triplets she adored so much were Eugene's illegitimate sons.

Story of my life! North, on the other hand, seemed to have suffered a massive shock as he looked toward the triplets sitting next to him in a panic. Are they looking for their father? Seems more like they're stealing mine! Also, we share a father?!

His eyes turned red-rimmed, and his lips were pursed into a fine line as he glared daggers at his father, looking like he would disown his father at once if Eugene couldn't explain himself.

Olivia's gaze at Eugene was ridden with agony as she questioned, "Who did you have them with? Was it Azalea?"

Eugene wasn't doing any better either, and he was overwhelmed with trouble. I'd have said it straight away if I knew anything!

"Olivia, North, please hear me out!" Eugene pleaded in a panic when he saw how hurt Olivia and North looked. "I don't know who their mother is. This is what I want to find out too."

With that, he turned to North. "I lied to you earlier, North. I didn't make plans with anyone tonight. I was told they and their godmother. were here having dinner. So, I came to find out more about them. When I ran into you, I was worried you would get jealous, and I hadn't gotten to the bottom of this as well. That's why I lied."

Then, he turned back to Olivia and sighed helplessly. "But who'd have thought you're actually their godmother?"

"So, you choose to hide everything from me, huh?" Olivia monotoned with an icy gaze. "Why am I always the last person to know? Why is it that everyone learns about anything before I finally do? Why, Eugene?"

Startled, Eugene hurriedly explained, "I have not intention of hiding it from you. I just learned about it this morning myself. I wanted to find out the whole story before telling you. Who else knows?"

"But I learned about it before you did." Olivia sneered. "Do you dare tell me again that you just found out this morning? Do you dare tell me you'd still tell me about it if I'm not their godmother? You know what I hate the most, so why do you keep hiding things from me?!"

Feeling justly accused, Eugene defended himself and said, "If you learned about it three days ago, then someone has surely set me up. If you only learned about it today, it could only mean that someone's watching me. Ask them. They came to me three days ago, and I just got the DNA report this morning. Curtis can attest to it..."

With that, he pulled his phone out and called Curtis, putting it on speaker. "Curtis, when did you give me the DNA test results for the three kids?"

"I'm sorry? The sudden question stumped Curtis for a moment, and it only exasperated Eugene. "Just speak the truth!"

"T-This morning, at ten," Curtis replied in a fluster. "Is everything okay, sir?" At that, Eugene gazed at Olivia. "You heard him. I didn't lie to you."

Then, he turned to the triplets and asked, "You three came to me three days ago, didn't you? Tell the truth. I'm sure you don't want to see me and your godmother fight, right?" With that, the triplets gazed at Olivia and nodded solemnly.

Eugene let out a long sigh of relief in response. Then, he grabbed Olivia's hand and coaxed her, saying, "I've been looking into this for the past few days; I'm just as lost as you are. The only thing I can do is swear that I haven't been with any other woman. I wasn't able to explain how I got three sons out of nowhere, and I wanted to find out the whole story before telling you about it. I swear, I have no intention of hiding it from you."

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Olivia withdrew her hand heartlessly and questioned, "You're telling me you don't know who their mother is when they've already gone to your doorstep?! Whom do you think you're fooling, Nolan?"

"I'm not lying, Olivia!" Eugene explained anxiously. "I talked to Blake at noon today. Ask him what I asked him!"

With that, he looked toward Blake, who only blinked his big, round eyes like he had nothing to do with the conversation at all. "Godmother, Carter, Terry, and I have discussed, and we don't want to acknowledge him as our dad."

Carter and Terry nodded in agreement, rendering Eugene speechless. "I asked you who your mother is, didn't I?" "Haven't I given you the answer already?" Blake retorted with a frown, leading Olivia to gaze suspiciously at Eugene. "Who is it?"

Eugene was on the verge of a panic attack at this point. He and Olivia would be over for good if he couldn't clarify the issue. Worse, the triplets weren't helping the situation. He suggested desperately, "We'll do this. I'll say, and you guys interject if whatever I say doesn't match up."

With that, he turned to Olivia and explained, "We've had far too many misunderstandings lately. I don't know if you feel the same, but I can't shake off the feeling that I'm being played. I was on guard when they came to me, thinking someone sent them to screw with me, so I didn't believe them. I also threatened to feed them to the sharks if they didn't tell me who sent them.

That's why they say they won't acknowledge me as their father. I was shocked and baffled when they pricked my finger and collected my blood sample on the spot because of my poor attitude toward them. It then occurred to me that they wouldn't do this if it wasn't real. As such, I did a DNA test with them."

Then, he looked toward the triplets, asking, "Does what I say match what happened that day?" The boys looked at each other, then nodded in agreement.

At that, Eugene gazed back at Olivia and related his conversation with Blake at noon to her. "Blake said an elder raised them, and everyone called him Professor Gedding. However, that man lied to them,

saying their parents had died. It was after Terry overheard them saying their father was the owner of Promise Island that they traveled far and wide to find me. Olivia, I'm not Alex. You're the only one I've ever given myself to. That's why I don't know who their mother is."

"Fine." Olivia frowned. "I understand why you'd want to hide this from me, but don't you think it's a little absurd that you don't know who their mother is? I can see it as a story and move on if it has nothing to do with me, but do you expect me to believe you have no idea who their mother is when they've already gone to your doorstep?!"

Eugene rubbed his throbbing forehead. He also found it outlandish, but that was what happened, and the triplets were proof. Olivia genuinely didn't want to fight with Eugene in front of the kids, so she stood up and told him to follow her before walking out.

Eugene, on the other hand, swept his gaze across Jewel and the kids before following Olivia. After entering an unoccupied private room, Olivia went straight to the point. "I want the truth and the truth only. Who is their mother, Eugene? I hope you won't lie to me even if we end up breaking up!"

"I really don't know, Olivia!" Eugene groaned in frustration. "I'd have told you from the get-go if I knew. I swear I'm not lying."

"Stop telling me you don't know! You dare tell me you don't know whomever you f*cked?!" Olivia exploded.

Similarly, Eugene was becoming exasperated at this point. "You're my only woman! I've never approached any woman other than you my whole life. Why can't you believe that?! Must I yank my heart out for you to believe me?!"

Feeling a little weak, Olivia leaned her back against the wall and asked, 'Let me put it this way, then. Is Azalea their mother?'

"I don't think so," Eugene answered after pondering for a moment. "I've promised you I would never lie to you. I'll tell you this, but don't jump to a conclusion just yet. I was on a constant fever during my coma after suffering a severe injury six years ago, wasn't I?"

One day, I found Azalea lying next to me when I woke up. She told me it was because she saw me shivering that she held me to give me warmth. That was the closest I've ever gotten with her. If the triplets are really hers, she could've only done something to me while I was unconscious. After all, the timing matches. It concerned me at first, but after thinking it through, I thought it was a little far-fetched.

Not only were we fully clothed, but I was still recovering from a serious injury. Even if she did get pregnant with my children against all odds, how could Sirius let this opportunity to collaborate with me slip by? Also, how could Azalea say nothing about it for six whole years?"

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Olivia had begun to calm down at this point, and she was now able to think rationally.

It was, indeed, as Eugene said; Azalea would use the boys to blackmail him into marrying her if she was their mother. She was madly in love with Eugene, after all..

Moreover, Sirius would also use the boys to make Eugene help him. Hence, it wouldn't make sense either for Sirius to still drug Eugene six years later. "Have you tried confirming it with her?"

"Who, Azalea?" Eugene asked with a frown.

"No, Iris. Of course, I'm talking about Azalea!"

Olivia huffed. "No. How are we going to do that?" "We'll secretly do a DNA test." "Alright, I can ask Hayes to get me her blood sample," Eugene said after some thinking, but Olivia thought otherwise. "I think you should do it yourself, lest anything happens in between again."

"You want me to meet Azalea?" Eugene gazed skeptically at Olivia, who sassed in response, saying, "Aren't you worried about her injury? You had to rush back the last time. This will give you the perfect excuse to visit her."

"I'm not worried about her." Olivia felt beyond exasperated. As if Azalea. wasn't enough to deal with, three boys that were possibly the princess' popped up.

"Alright, that's enough. Save your breath. I'm not mad. You've been wanting to repay her kindness, haven't you? I won't stop you from befriending her as long as you don't have any romantic feelings for that woman."

Seeing that she wasn't saying it out of anger, Eugene pulled her into his arms and breathed a long sigh of relief. "I don't. You're the only one I love. You have no idea what my life has been like lately. I

couldn't eat or sleep, constantly worried that you'll take it the wrong way. Thank you for trusting me, Olivia."

However, Olivia pushed him away mercilessly. "Who said anything about trusting you? You'd better give me the perfect explanation for how you have so many children when I'm your only. woman."

"This is exactly what I don't get as well," answered Eugene exasperatedly while holding his forehead.

"Olivia, I swear that night with you. was my only time. If I lie to you, hell w--"

Olivia covered his mouth at once, not letting him finish his words. She even slapped him out of exasperation. "What are you doing, cursing yourself?! I dare you to die on me, Nolan!"

Eugene grinned. As merciless as her words were, she still couldn't bear to see him in misfortune. At that, he pulled her back into his arms. "I'm sorry, Olivia. My incompetence has made you suffer. Nothing that happened lately is worth celebrating."

Olivia took a deep breath at that. "How ungrateful can you get? Are you saying having three sons all of a sudden is not something worth celebrating?"

"To tell the truth," Eugene said solemnly while hugging her. "I don't feel a sliver of happiness from their appearance. If anything, I'm scared. I'm scared North will disown me as his father when he knows I have so many children. I'm scared you'll mistake me for those licentious men and break up with me. I've been reflecting, blaming myself, and investigating, hoping that I can give you a plausible explanation. But it ended up in this sh*tty situation, running into you just like this before I even found anything substantial, putting you and North in a compromising position."

Perhaps lies would become believable when one told them many enough. Olivia no longer gave Eugene a hard time, for she could tell he was indeed baffled. "Alright, I believe you for now. You'd better hurry up and solve this case."

Eugene nodded in affirmation. "Go to Nambahd with me, then." "I'm not going." Olivia turned around. As if she'd go there to watch them act all lovey-dovey with each other!

"You have to go! You're my girlfriend. I'm taking you wherever I go from now on!" Eugene said solemnly as he turned her back around.

"I've already delayed the production. I can't keep asking for leaves," Olivia said. "How long until the production wraps up?"

"In another two weeks, I think." "We'll go two weeks later, then. Honestly speaking, I'm 90 percent sure it isn't Azalea. But to alleviate your doubt, we'll still do a DNA test. Whether they really are Azalea's, I will have nothing to do with her. Don't get upset over this, and I won't take them home either for the time being. We'll wait until we have the test results for Azalea to make any decisions, alright?"

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Olivia sighed in response. "What excuse can you use if we only visit her two weeks later?" "My girlfriend wants to see her too but can't leave because of work, so we couldn't come until now, Eugene answered. 'Isn't this good enough?"

To that, Olivia nodded and said, "I'll check with Director Norris and see if we can shoot all of my scenes at once. I'll go with you once I'm done."

Having an inexplicable feeling that he was given a second chance at life, Eugene hugged her tightly, relieved that she was willing to trust him. Thank goodness! I nearly lost her.

"Okay," Eugene answered huskily before the couple returned to Haven Lounge, where Jewel and the kids observed their emotions. Seeing that the two were doing okay, they secretly breathed a sigh of relief..

"Carter, you guys at least know where you're from, right?" Olivia directed her gaze toward the triplets after returning to her seat.

"We're Mastarian, Carter replied. Hearing this, Olivia felt relieved. They're not from Nambahd. That's a sign that their mother isn't Azalea, right?"

"But we've performed in many places," Blake added, prompting Olivia to ask, "Do you guys know Professor Gedding's full name, then?"

The boys shook their heads in response. "We call him Grandpa while everyone else calls him Professor Gedding." Still unsatisfied, Olivia pressed for more answers. "Are there any other people in your family?"

"We have uncles and aunts, Carter explained. "Many, many of them." At that, Olivia and Eugene looked at each other. They couldn't get any useful information out of the boys! Just then, North spoke up.

"Give me the address of where you used to live."

"It's not that we don't want to tell you, North, but Grandpa forbids us from telling anyone. Either way, it's also very secluded. You guys won't be able to find it even if I tell you," Carter explained.

"And how do you know I can't locate it?" North argued, unconvinced. "I'm not lying. Not even a cunning rabbit will be able to locate it," Carter replied gravely, rendering North at a loss for words. He couldn't believe Carter proclaimed his failure when there were only so many places he couldn't hack into.

"I'm sure you know that your daddy is also my daddy, so I won't harm you. Give me the address. I'll try to locate it."

At that, Carter gazed at his brothers and shook his head. "I'm sorry, North. We promised Grandpa we wouldn't reveal it, or both Grandpa and us would be in danger."

"Forget it, North. No need to give them a hard time." Olivia stepped in, then turned to the triplets. "Did you boys come out this time to look for your father?"

In response, the triplets gazed at each other and exchanged their thoughts before Carter spoke on behalf of the three of them. "Yes. But we don't like this Daddy, so we've decided not to acknowledge him as our father. You're all we need."

While Eugene was at a loss for words, Olivia shifted her gaze to the man and said teasingly, "Some father you are."

At that, Eugene explained to the triplets, "I treated you guys terribly that day because I thought a bad guy sent you over to mess with me. It wasn't directed at you. Will you guys let me make it up to you?"

However, the triplets shook their heads after exchanging glances with each other. A chuckle escaped Olivia, and she suggested, "How about this? You guys can decide whether to acknowledge Eugene as your father after he's found your mother."

With that, the triplets went to a corner and deliberated quietly. "Can he really help us find Mommy?" Blake questioned, and Carter argued, "But isn't our mommy dead?"

"Grandpa also said our daddy's dead, but look at him sitting there, alive and kicking, Blake argued. Just then, Terry, who had been silent all this while, spoke up. "We already have our godmother, though."

Blake and Carter glanced at each other in response. "You're right! Would Godmother think we don't like her anymore if we find Mommy?" "Also, there's a chance that Mommy will fight Godmother over Daddy."

With that, the three nodded at each other and returned to their seats when Carter spoke on behalf of him and his brothers again. "We've decided not to look for our mommy anymore. You're all we need, Godmother!"

Olivia was shocked and flattered. She couldn't believe she meant so much to them that they would choose her over their birth mother.