

Super Wife 941

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 941

Why Are You Still Here? "Oh, how can you boys be such darlings? I want to give you all a big hug." Carter jumped out of his seat and threw himself into Olivia's arms at once. "I want to hug you too, Godmother!" Blake followed suit, and so did Terry. All of them gave her a massive hug. Olivia embraced them with open arms as well before turning to her eldest son. "Come here, North." Of course, the boy didn't want to behave as childish as the triplets. However, his mother beckoned him, and he couldn't resist the temptation either. After approaching them, Olivia pulled him into her arms. Right then, she felt the happiest she had ever been as she looked at her boys. She knew it was selfish of her to think so, but she wished the triplets' mother was dead. That way, she could have them all to herself. Meanwhile, Eugene quirked his lips in jealousy as he sat aside and watched his sons revolve around his girlfriend. So much for being a father. Jewel, too, gazed enviously at Olivia and thought the boys were really attached to Olivia. "I've gotten your gifts ready today, boys. Why don't you all go back to your seats while I get them for you?" With that, the boys returned to their seats obediently while Olivia went to the shelf in the private room and grabbed their suits before handing them each a bag. "Oh, how can you boys be such darlings? I want to give you all a big hug." Carter jumped out of his seat and threw himself into Olivia's arms at once. "I want to hug you too, Godmother!" Blake followed suit, and so did Terry. All of them gave her a massive hug. Olivia embraced them with open arms as well before turning to her eldest son. "Come here, North."

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To that, Olivia shook her head. "We don't know." "How is that even possible?" "Eugene claims I'm his only woman and has never gotten himself involved with anyone else. He's just as baffled as I am." "And you believe him?!" At that, Olivia leaned against the sink and said softly, "Actually, I think we've been played. I don't want to argue with him either. As long as their mother isn't Azalea, I'm good with it. After all, this is Eugene's past, and he has no reason to lie to me either. I'm just worried he had the triplets

with Azalea. That way, they can't part for good." "They can't be Azalea's children, right?" Jewel reasoned. "Didn't you say Sirius drugged Eugene? Why would Sirius do that when he can use the boys?" Olivia nodded in agreement. "That's also why I've chosen not to argue with Eugene. After all, I really love the boys." "And they're very protective of their godmother as well." Jewel smiled. "To think they would give up looking for their birth mother for you." "Yeah." Olivia smiled too. "That was really unexpected. I'm touched." "Well, you do care about them sincerely. Kids can tell whether you genuinely like them." Olivia nodded. "Let's go. They should be done changing by now." With that, the ladies returned to their private room to find Eugene standing at the door. "What are you doing out here?" Olivia asked in surprise, leading the man to glance aggrievedly at her. Could he tell her the boys stared at him after she left? They might not have said anything, but it was obvious they were asking why he was still there.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 942

Encounter a Friend Eugene had no choice but to come out. Although Olivia might see those children as thoughtful and cute, he could feel the hostility emitting from them. Even though he was their father, they didn't like him. However, Eugene couldn't tell Olivia about this. Thus, he said indifferently, "I'm waiting for you." Olivia knew what he was thinking, but she said nothing and went to knock on the door. "Are you guys done?" Immediately, Carter replied, "We're done, Godmother. Come on in." Hearing his voice, Olivia and Eugene exchanged glances before entering the room. As soon as they saw the children, they couldn't help but chuckle. The children wore the same clothes and lined up in a straight line, each of them maintaining a dashing pose. The red and black jackets suited them well, making them look handsome and cool. Eugene was surprised and seemed to be in a daze. If North was the same height as them, they'd look like quadruplets, he thought. Honestly, he always felt that the four of them looked alike. Now that they wore the same clothes, they looked almost identical. If he hadn't known there was no way they would be Olivia's children, he would have thought she was their biological mother. Suddenly, North shouted, "Turn!" At that moment, the kids turned around. Then, Eugene noticed the different designs behind their jackets. He used to wonder how Olivia would differentiate them. Now, he knew it was because she had sewn their talents on their clothes. Blake had a piano; Terry had a sunset; Carter had a trophy; and North had a calculator. Eugene had no choice but to come out. Although Olivia might see those children as thoughtful and cute, he could feel the hostility emitting from them. Even though he was their father, they didn't like him. However, Eugene couldn't tell Olivia about this. Thus, he said indifferently, "I'm waiting for you."

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Carter had a trophy; and North had a calculator. When Eugene saw it, he was touched. No wonder they adore her. She really cares about them, he thought. "This is so cool!" he said sincerely. "I agree." Jewel nodded. "Is there anything you're not satisfied with? I can change it." Olivia smiled. The quartet was excited and said simultaneously, "We love it!" Hearing their words, Olivia smiled and replied, "Great. You guys can tell me if there are any clothes you like in the future. I'll design it for you." After lingering for a while, they went downstairs. When the customers and staff saw the identical quartet, they were stunned. Then, they whispered to each other.

"They look so handsome!" "Yeah, they are dashing. Are they quadruplets?" "They are so good-looking. I wonder how handsome they'll be when they grow up." Hearing their conversation, Olivia and Eugene looked at each other and smiled proudly. In the meantime, North casually glanced around and noticed a familiar figure. Then, he immediately walked toward the crowd. Olivia saw him leaving and asked, "Where are you going, North?" "My friend is here," replied North. Then, he quickly rushed toward a direction. She was surprised when she saw North walking toward a table that seated a young teen girl and a lady in her seventies. The duo was an odd pair since it was a restaurant for couples. Then, she looked at Eugene and asked, "Do you know them?" "Nope." Eugene shook his head. On the other hand, North was thrilled. He looked at the girl happily and said, "Hello." "Oh! You are that cute boy. What are you doing here?" Charlotte didn't expect to see North here. "I'm here to have dinner with my mommy." North smiled. Charlotte looked over his shoulder and said, "You have such a big family." He nodded. Then, he asked, "What about you? How is your progress?" Although his question seemed odd, Charlotte knew what he was talking about. However, the old lady beside her spoke before she could think of anything to say. "Who is this, Char?" Hearing her words, Charlotte quickly replied, "He is my friend, Grandma. His name is..." Then, she looked at North. "I haven't learned your name yet."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 943

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Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 944

I Only Love You and Mommy North glanced at the trio and Eugene before nodding his head. "Okoy." Then, Olivia and Eugene exchanged glances and stood up. "If you miss me, you can ask Daddy to bring you over." "Okoy." North nodded. With that, they were divided into two groups. Olivia and Jewel took the trio back to Cordinol Tower, whereas Eugene and North went to grab North's bag at the hotel before heading back to Muse Peninsula. During the trip home, none of them said anything. Eugene didn't do so since he felt guilty, whereas North didn't feel like talking. After Eugene stopped the car, he wanted to help North to grab his bag. However, the latter snatched it away before he could do so. Looking at the little boy's figure, Eugene felt like crying. Although he had never wanted to hurt

North, the worst eventually come. When the duo got into the elevator, North pressed the button heading toward the 59th floor. It was apparent that he didn't want to follow Eugene back home. On the other hand, Eugene didn't do anything. After all, no matter which home they went to, it was the same. However, as soon as North got out of the elevator, he said without turning his head, "I want to be alone tonight." There was no way Eugene would allow him to do so. "No way. You are my son. I will be with you wherever you are." North took a deep breath and said, "I can take care of myself. Just go and take care of someone else!" Eugene sighed. He knew North was upset about what had happened. Thus, he chased after North and held the latter's hand. "Who should I take care of?" North glanced at the trio and Eugene before nodding his head. "Okay."

Then, Olivia and Eugene exchanged glances and stood up. "If you miss me, you can ask Daddy to bring you over." "Okay." North nodded. With that, they were divided into two groups. Olivia and Jewel took the trio back to Cardinal Tower, whereas Eugene and North went to grab North's bag at the hotel before heading back to Muse Peninsula. During the trip home, none of them said anything. Eugene didn't dare say anything since he felt guilty, whereas North didn't feel like talking. After Eugene stopped the car, he wanted to help North to grab his bag. However, the latter snatched it away before he could do so. Looking at the little boy's figure, Eugene felt like crying. Although he had never wanted to hurt North, the worst eventually came. When the duo got into the elevator, North pressed the button heading toward the 59th floor. It was apparent that he didn't want to follow Eugene back home. On the other hand, Eugene didn't do anything. After all, no matter which home they went to, it was the same. However, as soon as North got out of the elevator, he said without turning his head, "I want to be alone tonight." There was no way Eugene would allow him to do so. "No way. You are my son. I will be with you wherever you are." North took a deep breath and said, "I can take care of myself. Just go and take care of someone else!" Eugene sighed. He knew North was upset about what had happened. Thus, he chased after North and held the latter's hand. "Who should I take care of?" North struggled his hand out of Eugene's and ignored the latter. He knew that Eugene understood his words. Eugene carried him into the house and asked, "Why are you ignoring me?" "If I knew you had so many children, I wouldn't have looked for you." North looked at him with a serious expression.

"I'm sorry, son. I know you and Mommy aren't happy about it," Eugene said softly as he sat on the couch with North on his lap. "I didn't want you to hate me. That is why I didn't admit they were my children and didn't tell you the truth. However, I'm very touched that you helped me today. I know you are upset, but I can assure you that you are my first child. The reason I can be with Mommy is because of you. Thus, I will cherish you two. You and Mommy are the most important people in my life!" When North heard his words, he had the same reaction as Olivia—he was annoyed. "Can you stop causing trouble for once? You just got back together with Mommy after a fight, yet three kids are claiming to be your sons out of nowhere. Can you get your life back together? Although I can accept that I have three younger brothers, what about Mommy? Do you think she'd feel happy that you have children with someone else?" As he spoke, he pushed Eugene out of frustration. He didn't want to talk to the man. "I know you guys are upset about this, but I assure you I didn't do anything to wrong your mommy. I don't know who the mother of those kids is. You saw it with your own eyes too, right? I asked them many questions, yet they couldn't give us any useful information. Don't you think this is strange?" Hearing his words, North calmed down and said, "I'll investigate them." "How are you going to do that?" asked Eugene. "I was the one who helped them cover their tracks when they came to Summer City. Thus, I can follow this trace to find their address. I just need some time," said North. "Don't worry. As long as you

and Mommy trust me, I don't care who their mother is. Blake told me that they snuck out to get here, meaning someone would come and look for them. When that time comes, we will know who they truly are," said Eugene. Hearing his words, North side-eyed him and said, "I was the one who covered up their tracks. Do you think anyone would be able to find them?" At that moment, Eugene was startled and thought, That's right. He is Wily Rabbit, so no one can crack his code easily. Thinking about it, he asked, "Are you going to recover their tracks?" "No," replied North. "I can't do that since I have already made a promise to them. Who knows what kind of person will be looking for them? What if they are truly in danger?"

Eugene smiled and ruffled his head. "What a trustworthy person you are. However, how are we going to uncover the truth?"

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Jewel Is Being Taken Away "Since Mommy trusts you, I'll trust you too. I hope you won't make her mad again. Otherwise..." North glared at Eugene and looked away. "I won't mind if Mommy gets another boyfriend." Hearing his words, Eugene hugged him tightly and pretended to be nervous. "What? Are you going to find a new daddy? You can't, son. I only have you. If you leave me, I'll be all alone." North pursed his lips and said proudly, "You'll have to perform well." "Okay." Eugene nodded. — ... After Olivia and Jewel sent the trio back to Cardinal Tower, they stood by the roadside and looked for a cab. At that moment, a car stopped by their side. They didn't think much and entered the car. As soon as they got in, they could smell a pungent scent. After Olivia got into the car, she tried rolling down the window to get rid of the smell. However, the window wouldn't budge no matter how hard she pressed the button. Then, she gave the driver a quizzical look. The driver smiled and explained, "I'm sorry, but the button is broken. I only found out today and didn't have the time to fix it. Do you feel hot? I'll turn on the air conditioner." As he spoke, he switched on the air conditioner. In that split second, the pungent smell became stronger. Olivia quickly said, "Please close it. Say, what is the smell you have in the car?" "I just washed the car, and they gave me a new air freshener. What's wrong? Does it smell bad?" "Yes. It smells bad," Olivia replied. The driver gave her a silly smile and said, "I think it's nice. At least I can't smell anything wrong with it." He was a talkative person. He chatted with the duo about everything, even telling Olivia and Jewel to be careful when outside since they were women. What was

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more, he told them there were many bad guys in this world. Olivia responded indifferently. Slowly, she sensed that something was wrong. She could smell the faint scent of a sedative lingering with the pungent smell. As soon as she realized it, she immediately said, "Stop the car." "What's wrong?" asked the driver. "I have motion sickness. I feel like throwing up," said Olivia. When the driver heard her words, he was worried that Olivia would throw up in his car. Thus, he stopped the vehicle by the roadside.

"Come with me, Jewel," said Olivia. Jewel hummed in response. However, the driver asked, "You can go alone. Why do you need someone to accompany you?" However, Olivia ignored him and wobbled out of the car. Just as she was about to drag Jewel away, a group of men rushed out from nowhere and surrounded her. As Olivia scanned her surroundings, she took a deep breath once she realized the driver wasn't alone. She couldn't care less and kicked the man in front of her. Then, she shouted, "Get out of the car, Jewel!" Likewise, Jewel sensed that something was wrong. As soon as she made a move, she felt light-headed. At that moment, her heart dropped. Sh*t! I'm being drugged! Thinking about this, she tried to crawl her way out. However, the door was slammed shut. Before she could open it, a man entered the car from the other side of the vehicle. Without saying a word, he placed a knife by her neck and said eerily, "Don't move. I promise not to hurt you if you follow us. However, if you try to resist, I will not hesitate to kill you." Then, he snatched her phone and threw it out the window. Slowly, the car drove off. Jewel was calm and thought, It seems like they are looking for me and not Olivia. Then, she looked at the man skeptically and asked, "Who are you guys?" "You'll know once we get there," the man replied coldly. Initially, Jewel thought they were hitmen hired by Double Dragon Court. However, the man beside her didn't seem like one. After all, no hitman would talk so much before ending her life. On the other hand, Olivia couldn't muster any strength. Although she had noticed something wrong earlier, the drug still affected her. Thus, she had a hard time fighting off those men. She couldn't escape from them and could only watch as the car drove off.

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Tell Me Where She Is Feeling impatient and annoyed, Olivia threw fists at the few men and asked, "Do you guys know who I am?!" However, since she wasn't their main target, they didn't bother responding to her. When the car was out of sight, they stopped and dispersed. "Hey..." Olivia chose after one of the men, but before she could catch up to him, he got into a car and left. Those people are after Jewel, but who are they? She then stood by the roadside and tried to flog down a cop while colling Jewel. When no one answered the call, Olivia began to grow more anxious. To make matters worse, she didn't come across a single cop at all. Just when she was worried about what to do next, a man riding a motorcycle pulled up beside her. While Olivia was wondering who the man was, she could already hear him asking, "What are you doing here, lady?" "Christoff?" "You recognize me, don't you?" Christoff smiled after he lifted the helmet's face shield. Olivia felt surprised, for it was her first time seeing Christoff so happy. "Thank God it's you. Come on, I need your help catching up to the few cops ahead of us." "What's wrong?" Christoff asked with a serious look on his face. "Jewel has been taken by them. Hurry up!" Olivia replied. "She's been taken? I thought she could fight well." "They drugged us. Stop asking the questions and move!" "Relax, we'll make it. How long has it been since they left?" Feeling impatient and annoyed, Olivia threw fists at the few men and asked, "Do you guys know who I am?!" However, since she wasn't their main target, they didn't bother responding to her. When the car was out of sight, they stopped and dispersed.

"Hey..." Olivia chased after one of the men, but before she could catch up to him, he got into a car and left. Those people are after Jewel, but who are they? She then stood by the roadside and tried to flag down a cab while calling Jewel. When no one answered the call, Olivia began to grow more anxious. To make matters worse, she didn't come across a single cab at all. Just when she was worried about what to do next, a man riding a motorcycle pulled up beside her. While Olivia was wondering who the man was, she could already hear him asking, "What are you doing here, lady?" "Christoff?" "You recognize me, don't you?" Christoff smiled after he lifted the helmet's face shield. Olivia felt surprised, for it was her first time seeing Christoff so happy. "Thank God it's you. Come on, I need your help catching up to the few cabs ahead of us." "What's wrong?" Christoff asked with a serious look on his face. "Jewel has been taken by them. Hurry up!" Olivia replied. "She's been taken? I thought she could fight well." "They drugged us. Stop asking the questions and move!" "Relax, we'll make it. How long has it been since they left?" "Less than ten minutes since the first cab left." "Good. Hop on," Christoff responded. "Thanks! Now, go!" Olivia swung her leg over to the other side of the motorcycle and sat on the seat. "Hold on tight." Christoff held Olivia's hand and placed it on his waist. "I ride like the flash, and you don't want to fall halfway." Olivia didn't answer him. After all, she was starting to feel a little dizzy with the speed, feeling as though she was going to fly off the bike if she didn't hold onto Christoff tightly. "Alright, I heard you. Now, hurry up and hit the road!" Christoff smiled and turned on his engine, pushing the throttle shortly before the bike shot off like a rocket. Needless to say, Olivia could tell that Christoff was a big fan of motorcycle racing. Due to her

love for motorcycles as well, she didn't think they were traveling fast enough even though Christoff was already pushing the speed limit. As they overtook several cabs, Christoff tilted his head and asked, "Can you identify which cab it was?" "The registration plate number was 357, and the cab was blue in color!" Olivia shouted. Following that, Christoff didn't say a single word more as he concentrated on spotting the blue cab Olivia had described. Then, he pulled over and looked over his shoulder, expressing his doubts to the lady behind him. He said, "There are no road forks along this way, but why haven't we caught up to them until now? This is strange." "Could they have stopped by somewhere else?" Olivia was curious. Upon hearing Olivia's words, Christoff believed her intuition could be right. Thus, they doubled back and traveled back to where they had come from while observing their surroundings. Soon, Christoff noticed a motel with a blue cab parked right outside its entrance. "Is that the one?" "Yes, that's it. Hurry up! Take me there," Olivia replied. Not long after that, Christoff pulled over right outside the motel, whereupon the duo entered the building. "Excuse me, may I know which room that passenger is in?" Olivia approached the front desk and asked. The receptionist replied, "I'm sorry, miss. This is a matter that concerns the privacy of our customers, so I don't think I can help you." While Olivia was trying to figure out an explanation, Christoff beat her to it and impatiently relayed the urgency of the situation to the receptionist. "That passenger is her sister. She's been drugged and taken here. If anything happens to her, it's going to be on you." The receptionist was shocked when she heard that, staring at Olivia in a panicky manner. "Yes, that's true. Now, tell me where she is!" The receptionist took a look at the computer and answered, "They're in room 603." Upon hearing that, they wasted no time waiting and made their way directly to the elevator.

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The Lady on the Couch Two men come into Olivio's sight as soon as the elevator doors opened, one of which was the cab driver she had seen earlier. With a pair of furrowed eyebrows, she immediately stepped forward and stood in their way. "Where is Jewel Fenton?" When the two men saw Olivio, they

quickly tried to flee. However, before one of them could make a run for it, he felt a devastating kick from behind before he was sent flying to the lobby a distance away. Then, Christoff walked up to him and held him up in the air, threatening him with a menacing look on his face as he asked, "Where do you think you are going? Is this what you do? Taking advantage of a defenseless woman?" Although the man tried to fight back by throwing a punch at Christoff, his fist was caught by the latter who mocked him with a sarcastic smile. The next second, he twisted the man's arm and locked it right behind his back so violently that his shoulder popped. At the same time, the security guards, who arrived just in time, were shocked by what they saw. Damn it, this guy is serious! The guards looked at each other in terror after witnessing Christoff's brutality. "Seriously? Is this all you have? I thought you weren't even trying to fight back." In the meantime, the cab driver, who tried to escape, was subdued by Olivia as she grabbed him by the collar and asked, "Where is the lady that you guys kidnapped?" The man refused to speak, but Olivia wasn't surprised. She then pinned her knee on the man's stomach and pressed on with her interrogation. "Talk! Now!" Due to the overwhelming pain, the driver eventually gave in, especially when he saw the painful state his accomplice was in. "Room 603," he reluctantly said. Two men came into Olivia's sight as soon as the elevator doors opened, one of which was the cab driver she had seen earlier. With a pair of furrowed eyebrows, she immediately stepped forward and

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hesitantly puckered her lips and decided to swallow the words that were forming at the tip of her tongue. After all, Olivia and Christoff looked even more menacing and scarier to them than the two men who were suspected of committing a crime. After releasing the driver, Olivia rushed to the sixth floor with Christoff and quickly located room 603. Before Olivia could say something, Christoff went on to land a kick on the door, creating a loud bang that echoed through the corridor. Then, Olivia immediately rushed into the room, only to be stunned by what she saw. Bewildered, she decided to step further into

the room to take a closer look at what was going on, but she was once again left dumbfounded; nothing terrible had happened to Jewel. It turned out that Alex's mother, Stefanie, was sitting on the couch in the corner of the room. At the same time, she glared at the duo with a hostile gleam in her eyes, seemingly telling them that she wasn't happy to be disturbed. In the meantime, Jewel leaned weakly on the couch, unable to move a muscle due to the drug that was taking a toll on her body. The next moment, the duo was confronted by two bodyguards who charged at them and chased them out. Nevertheless, Christoff was fast enough to react by landing a kick on one of the guards. While the other guard was about to swing his fist across the air and hit Olivia, Christoff easily subdued him with little resistance. You guys must be seeking death for fighting the ruler of Samuel Court! On the other hand, Olivia's eyes were filled with anger as she glared at Stefanie. After all, she didn't think the person who captured Jewel would be Alex's mother. "Where are your manners? Don't you know that you should have knocked before coming in?" Stefanie questioned the duo unhappily. "I didn't know you were in the room in the first place," Olivia responded with an indifferent look on her face. "Wait, do you guys know each other?" Christoff gazed at Olivia with a confused look. "Yeah, we do. Do you mind waiting for me outside?" Olivia gave an affirmative reply and told Christoff to wait for her outside the room. "Can't I wait for you inside?" Christoff asked with a smile.

However, Olivia ignored the man and walked up to Jewel, helping her sit up straight on the couch. "Are you alright, Jewel?" Jewel shook her head. "I'm fine."

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Leave Summer City "Where is your phone?" "Gone. That man threw it away." "In that case, I'll give Alex a call," Olivia replied. Jewel exhausted all her energy to raise her hand in an attempt to stop Olivia from doing so. However, before she could do so, she heard Stefanie's voice. "Why would you want to call him? I just want to have a word with Miss Fenton, that's all. There's no need to make a scene." Then, Olivia shifted her gaze to Stefanie and said curtly, "You could have given Jewel a call to talk to her or told Alex to bring her back to you. Instead, you sent someone to drug us and had your henchmen kidnap Jewel. So, why don't you tell me which of us here is making a scene?" "How dare you talk to me like that?! Don't you know how to show your elder some respect?" Stefanie knitted her eyebrows. "Considering the things that you have done, I think I'm being polite enough, Miss Moyer," Olivia answered. "You don't get to disrespect me like that just because you think Eugene is your lover. I watched him grow up, and he's never spoken to me with such an attitude before." Stefanie gave Olivia a disdainful stare. "I don't care how much Eugene respects you. Our relationship isn't going to change even after I marry him. You've just kidnapped an innocent lady, and Jewel is the only reason I'm talking to you patiently. Otherwise, you wouldn't even get to pull the elderly cord on me!" Olivia mocked Stefanie with a smile. Piqued by Olivia's words, Stefanie slammed the table and questioned, "How dare you?! Is this how you talk to your mother-in-law as well?!" "Where is your phone?" "Gone. That man threw it away."

"In that case, I'll give Alex a call," Olivia replied. Jewel exhausted all her energy to raise her hand in an attempt to stop Olivia from doing so. However, before she could do so, she heard Stefanie's voice. "Why would you want to call him? I just want to have a word with Miss Fenton, that's all. There's no need to make a scene." Then, Olivia shifted her gaze to Stefanie and said curtly, "You could have given Jewel a call to talk to her or told Alex to bring her back to you. Instead, you sent someone to drug us and had your henchmen kidnap Jewel. So, why don't you tell me which of us here is making a scene?" "How dare

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your son, yet you want to boss Eugene around, huh? Go ahead, then. I dare you. I'd like to see if he'd listen to you." She finished her words and helped Jewel to get back on her feet. "Let's go." "I'm not done talking to you. How dare you walk off just like that?!" Stefanie snapped at Olivia. Olivia gave Stefanie a glacial look. "I know what you're going to say next—you're going to keep Jewel away from your dear son, right?" "Yeah, but so what?" Stefanie added unhappily, "She didn't deserve my son eight years ago, and that hasn't changed eight years later. She should go back home and ask herself whether she deserves my son after looking at herself in the mirror." While Jewel knitted her eyebrows and was about to say something, Olivia sniggered and beat her to it. "Well, in that case, I think your son is going to miss his chance of living a happy life with such a wonderful woman. I don't think you have any idea that it was your son who went pestering Jewel on set every single day. More importantly, he refused to leave even though we tried to chase him away, just like a stubborn roach. Thus, I'd be happy if everyone are on the same page on this. Go home and keep an eye on your son. Tell him to leave Jewel alone! Also, stay out of Jewel's hair! You're only taking advantage of her because she's not good with comebacks. If you ever do this again, I won't be this nice anymore!" She then looked at Jewel and said, "If Alex comes looking for you again tomorrow, tell him to settle his problems before taking things further with you. Otherwise, he should forget about dating you and move on!" Jewel secretly peeked at Stefanie's gloomy look, feeling somewhat satisfied all of a sudden. Olivia is right. She's taking advantage of me because I'm not good at comebacks. Now that she's arguing with Olivia, she can't even get a word in. "Let's go." Olivia helped Jewel to her feet and assisted her out of the room without even bothering to observe Stefanie's reaction. "Let me tell you something, Jewel. You'd better leave Summer City and stay away from my son! I'd rather die than let him be with you," Stefanie retorted.

Olivia stopped in her tracks and turned to look at the lady. "You don't own Summer City! If I were you, I'd worry about Alex. After all, he's the one who won't leave Jewel alone. Technically speaking, you and your son are the ones who should leave Summer City. Now, if you insist on stirring up more trouble, I'm going to call Alex and tell him about this. By then, let's see who is going to feel more embarrassed."

Couldn't Resist Joining In He walked out right after saying that. Christoff couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and helplessness, having watched the entire drama unfold. He took a few steps toward Stefanie and smiled. "So, you wanted to catch her and then secretly dismiss her, huh? I must say, you are surprisingly avant-garde! Still, I agree with Olivia. If you can control your son, then go ahead and do so. If you can't, then let him go. What kind of people do you think they are to quietly let you take advantage of them? You have ended up bearing the brunt of the criticism on top of embarrassing yourself. Isn't it more trouble than it's worth?" Hearing that, Stefanie glared at Christoff and hissed, "And who the hell are you?" Christoff's lips curled into a sly smile. "Me? Take a guess," he teased before waltzing away. Stefanie sneered and cursed, "I bet Olivia isn't a good woman. She is seeing Eugene and flirting with you at the same time!" Christoff, who had already reached the door, turned back when he heard those words. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and looked at Stefanie with a sarcastic gaze. "Ma'am, you can insult me, but you can't insult Olivia. Our relationship is indeed ambiguous, but I'm the one who is flirting with her. Do you understand what I'm saying?" She immediately spat, "I knew something was going on between you two. How shameless!" Christoff didn't hold back. He looked like the devil from hell as he stared at Stefanie with a vicious gaze. "Don't let me hear you say one bad thing about her again, or I'll take action. I promise you it won't end with just a minor scolding!" He walked out right after saying that. Christoff couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and helplessness, having watched the entire drama unfold. He took a few steps toward Stefanie and smiled.

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"Uh-huh, but she still pissed you off." Olivia was at a loss for words. "Enough, you. Can't you start acting like a normal human being?" He chortled at that. "How is it that you are still upset even though I'm being nice?" "I do have to thank you for tonight," she commented. "I was really worried earlier. I thought that something happened to Jewel." "No need to thank me. How about you treat me to a meal

this time?" He rubbed his chin with his hand as a mischievous smile appeared on his face. Before Olivia could speak, Jewel quickly mediated by intervening, "I'll treat you both. You've been worried because of me. I'll treat you to a meal someday." Olivia looked at Christoff and smiled with satisfaction. "Sounds good to me." Christoff, on the other hand, said nothing. When the trio got off the elevator, the two men were still being held by the security guards. Christoff turned to Olivia when he saw this. "What about them?" "Send them to Alex," she ordered. "Forget it." Jewel held onto her as she muttered, "Don't let him know. It is his mother we are talking about. What is he supposed to do?" "Hmph! Let him do whatever he wants." "Forget it," Jewel urged. "Just let them go." "Are you a pushover?" Olivia glared at Jewel, eliciting a chuckle from the latter. The three of them then left the hotel. "Thank you for today. You can go back now. Jewel and I will go home too," Olivia mentioned. "Alright," the man replied. Olivia and Jewel proceeded to hail a cab by the roadside. When they got in the car, Olivia asked, "What did she say?" "Not much, actually. You and Christoff got there before she said anything." "She didn't say anything at all?"

"She did. She asked if I still remembered this hotel. She claimed that I did something with another man in this hotel and betrayed Alex." Olivia quickly became angry when she heard that. "You shouldn't listen to her. Regardless of whether that incident was true or not, what right does she have to meddle when even Alex didn't care? Divorced couples can marry each other again. It has been seven or eight years since then. Can't this matter be put to rest? It is my first time meeting Alex's mother. She sure is unreasonable. How could she use such a despicable method to bring you here? What was she thinking of doing if we hadn't come?!"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 950

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