

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 646

Hey, what am I thinking? His lips were beautiful. They were thin, and most would think people with that kind of lips were hard to get along with, but she got along well with him. She stood beside the piano, closing her eyes and enjoying the music. Eventually, she felt her heart calming down.

Eugene had finished the tune, but since she was still immersed in it, he played another tune. Olivia noticed that, but she stayed quiet. When the second tune was done, Eugene stopped. "Do you like this one?"

Olivia nodded. "The story behind this song made me cry back then. I wanted to learn, but my teacher didn't teach me." Eugene said, "Come here. I'll teach you." Olivia frowned, feeling a bit embarrassed. "But I don't know how to play."

"It's fine. Sit down." Eugene sat her down. "I'll teach you step by step." He held her hand and placed it on the keys. "Lighter. Relax. Relax your fingers and your body."

Olivia knew that she had forgotten all her basics, and it was worse than she imagined. Eugene had to correct her hand posture a few times, let alone how she played the piano. Eugene would ask her to play after him, but she'd either play the wrong note or forget the notes in the middle. She had to play one bar a dozen times, but she still forgot most of it at the end of the day.

She was getting nervous, but Eugene seemed patient enough. "Take it slow. Being able to play well takes years. Nobody can master it in a day. You can fool lots of people if you master this."

Olivia smiled. "People would think I'm a maestro if they don't know better." "So?" Eugene said. "You're talented. It's just a piano tune. Nothing hard, really." Olivia looked at him. "You're getting better at praising."

Eugene answered, "All thanks to you." Olivia glared at him playfully. "Yeah, right." Eugene smiled. "You asked Jewel about the necklace, right? What did she say?"

Olivia answered, "It's the same thing as the one we brought back from Eurosia, but she doesn't know if it's real." Eugene paused for a moment, and he looked at her. "You can't be a princess, can you?"

Olivia was speechless. “That’s what she said too. If I was really a princess, I wouldn’t have been abandoned, alright?”

Eugene frowned. “Not necessarily abandoned. Maybe they had no choice. You said the necklace is priceless, right? If you were abandoned, there’s no way you would have that necklace on you.”

Olivia nodded. She thought he had a point. “But that doesn’t prove anything. The real article is in Eurosia’s princess’ hands. They probably made a lot of fakes to prevent the real one from getting stolen, and one of them was given to me.”

Eugene didn’t believe it. “They started making fakes twenty years ago?” Olivia answered, “Not impossible. It’s expensive, and they want to keep it from being stolen, so they made a few more fakes to distract the thieves.”

Eugene said, “I’m more inclined to believe that both the necklaces are real.” Olivia said, “Hey, there are fakes. The one we gave was a fake, right? The princess said they made a lot of fakes to prevent theft.”

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“That only happened a few years back. Your necklace is already more than twenty years old.” Olivia nodded seriously. “Yeah. Making fakes must be a tradition then.”

Eugene was amused by that reply, and he laughed. Olivia laughed too. “I better hide this tomorrow, or they’d think I stole it.” Eugene held her hand. “What are you afraid of? We didn’t do anything wrong.”

Olivia nodded. “I know, but I’d rather deal with less problems. I’m going back now. You get some sleep.” And she tried to leave. Eugene held her hand. “Hold on a second.” Olivia yawned. “I’m tired. I want to sleep.”

Eugene wouldn’t let her go. “You can sleep here.” The corner of her lips twitched. Sleep here? Are you kidding? I know you. You might look like a cute little puppy now, but if I actually sleep here, you’d become a big bad wolf in moments. “No. I’m going home. I’m used to sleeping in my own bed.”

Eugene sighed. “Fine.” Olivia was surprised that he agreed so quickly. She thought she would have to spend some time convincing him. Well, that was

fast. But just when she was about to pull her hand away, he stood up and said seriously, "I'll have to go with you then."

Hey, do you think I'm stupid? Do you think I don't know what you're thinking? Coming back with me is the same thing as me staying here. "Why are you coming with me? I'm going home to sleep."

Eugene looked at her innocently. "Don't you need someone to warm your bed?" "No."

"It's cold."

"It's not." "But I am cold. I need someone to warm my bed." Olivia stomped on his foot angrily. Eugene didn't even dodge her, though he pouted. "Hey, you're burning the bridge."

Olivia said, "I don't remember crossing a bridge before." "You did. I cooked for you and taught you how to play the piano," Eugene answered. Olivia was speechless. He's going all out, huh? "I don't care. You're sleeping at home."

"I can share a room with my son." "He doesn't want to share a room with you." "We've been sharing a room when you aren't here." Oh, really? "So you're saying he loves you more than he loves me?"

Eugene wouldn't step into that trap. "No! I love you more than anything." Olivia snorted. "I love my son more. You stay at home. Don't forget you're still in the observation period." She wanted to pull her hand out, but he still wouldn't let her go. He was looking at her coolly. "Do you think I'd let you go?"

See? I told you that the puppy face was fake. This is his true self, but nothing I can't handle. She looked up haughtily. "Why aren't you letting me go? Do you want a girlfriend or not?"

Goddammit. "I want a girlfriend." Olivia then talked to him like he was three. "Then let me go and sleep by yourself, alright?" Eugene was amused. You think I'm North? Not even he needs this. "Kiss me and I'll let you go."

Olivia glared at him angrily. "You're still in the observation period."

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“When will I be out of the observation period?” Eugene asked. “Depends on how you act.” The moment she said that, Eugene held her arm and swiveled her around, backing her up against the piano. Before she realized what was happening, she saw him looming over her, and she knew what was going to happen. However, she didn’t dodge or push him away. All she did was close her eyes. She could feel his breath getting closer, then his lips kissing hers. Her heart started to thump furiously despite this not being the first time Eugene had kissed her.

Eugene enjoyed her being so docile. He wanted to do more with her and go deeper, but he controlled himself and tried to be gentle. Every time he kissed her, she would stiffen up, as if she was nervous. Kisses should be great, so he wanted her to be happy and enjoy it like he did.

The kiss was gentle, and it lasted for a long time. Eventually, the gentle kiss became stronger, as Eugene’s lust was flaring up as well. He started to lose control and became sloppy.

Olivia retreated in fear, but Eugene kept going. after her. When she was finally backed to a corner, she pressed down on a key on the piano, and the screech snapped Eugene out of it. He parted his lips, and they were huffing Eugene apologized, “Sorry, I couldn’t control myself. That wasn’t a good performance.” Olivia was speechless. This is how you’re going to act?

Olivia’s silence unnerved him. “D-Don’t get mad. I’ll do it better next time.” Olivia wasn’t angry; she was scared. But still, what he said made her anger flare. He thinks this is part of his evaluation? “Next time? You wish there’s a next time.” And she tried to leave.

He wouldn’t let her go, of course, and he held her hand. ‘Are you mad?” Olivia said, “Yes. Stay here and reflect on your actions.” She escaped his grasp and went to the door.

Eugene followed quickly. Olivia glared at him. “What are you following me for? Eugene answered, “You’re mad, so I have to calm you down.” “I don’t need you to calm me down,” Olivia said.

“I thought you’re going to evaluate me,” Eugene asked. Olivia almost laughed, and she relented. “Fine. I’m not angry. I’m just tired, and I want to sleep.” She went ahead, but when she saw him still following her, she put her hands on her hips. She shot him a playful glare that said, ‘You’d better not push your luck.!

Eugene smiled and raised his watch. "Time for dinner." Oh well. North came out the moment they reached home. "Oh, welcome back. There's a request here. Do you want to accept it? They're paying ten million." Olivia asked, "Who is it?"

North went to the couch and picked up an apple. He bit into it and answered, "You should know him. His son is Sean." Olivia was surprised. "Sean? Who's sick?"

North answered, "His mother." Olivia gave it some thought. "Take the request." North held his apple in his mouth and typed away on his keyboard.

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A while later, the client texted them. He said that his mother had been hospitalized for days and was still in a coma, so he wanted Olivia to treat her the next day. Olivia said, "Ask him for the location." Eugene was curious about what they were talking about. "Who's Sean?"

Olivia answered, "One of our actors." Eugene felt more at ease. He went to North and saw him text, 'Location.' The client texted a location, and he said, 'Sir, I can pick you up if you need.'

Eugene was amused. Sir? Does he think they're an old man or something? He stared at the screen, and when North closed the conversation window, he saw a familiar name- Skey Bailey. North was about to put away his laptop, but Eugene said quickly, "A minute." North looked at him curiously. "What is it?"

Eugene was staring at the screen. He saw a post from the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters on the screen, and the request was for Skye. It detailed the client's mother's condition, and he promised to pay ten million. Of course, the Will-o-Wisp Headquarters wouldn't post just anything. The original poster had to pay them at commission, but that was not the point. They want to seek out Skye, but North asked Olivia if she wants to take it. That means...

He looked at Olivia, who was eating an apple as well, in shock. "Olivia, you're Skye?" Olivia looked at him and shrugged. "Hey, I treated your grandfather and brother, and you didn't guess that?"

Eugene gasped, and he was at a loss for words. He was truly surprised. "You're like a gift that just keeps on giving." There was love and delight in his voice, and it was palpable. Olivia asked cheekily, "You don't like it?"

Eugene smiled. "I do. I just feel like you're getting better than me now." Olivia asked, "So what are you going to do?" Eugene went all out. "Why don't I be a househusband while you get the bread?"

Olivia shot him a playful glare. "You're such a joker." Eugene came to her. "Why didn't you tell me?" Olivia smirked at him. "I thought you were smart enough to figure it out."

Eugene didn't mind her teasing. He went up and stared at her. Not once did he ever think of Olivia as Skye, even though he knew that her medical skills were great. He thought genius doctors should be old, just like the one who treated his mother. He thought they must have years of experience under their belt, but he never expected a smart, beautiful, and lovely girl like Olivia to be a genius doctor. I mean, she did manage to treat my grandfather and bro. I should have guessed that. She's awesome. He chuckled, and once he started, he wouldn't stop. It was as if he could share in the pride..

Olivia frowned. "Why are you laughing like an idiot?" He held her in his embrace tightly. "Because I feel like I got myself a great treasure." Olivia patted his shoulder and acted like an old man. "You'd better treasure me then, young man."

Eugene smiled. "Of course. I even went to Mastar to see you, but I heard you went back before I even landed, so I quickly came back, but then I thought you were a thief back at the airport."

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North pouted. "All my effort went to waste." Eugene held his forehead. "It's my fault." North looked at Olivia for a moment, then he went to his father's defense. 'But he's been on good behavior ever since, right, Mommy?"

Olivia wouldn't let them off the hook so easily. "Good behavior? You mean him chasing me out of Nolan Group and boycotting me? Or when he argued with me back at the bar?" Oh crap, Eugene thought. Whoops, North thought..

Nicole was scrolling through her phone at home, and she was reading the statement from Nolan Group. I am Eugene Nolan. North is not the boy whom I see as my own. He is my own, and Olivia is the woman I've been looking for all these years. Watch your tongue, or I will teach you a lesson. A paternity test was attached as well. It was a short statement, but Nicole spent the whole

afternoon reading it. Her mind was occupied by a mocking voice that said, 'The woman seven years ago is Olivia!'

This is laughable. So laughable. I planned and schemed for so long, but she gets the benefits in the end, while I... Why? Why? She hurled her phone away.

She had been spending the last few days following Olivia's news online and watched as Eugene slowly culled the haters and curses. He even made multiple statements and even sent out his lawyers.

Why does he like her so much? Why does he do everything for her? And why is she so lucky? She got pregnant in one shot? Now what should I do? Olivia snuffed Lara out, and Eugene sent Aleena away. I have nobody to rely on. Who can help me now? Am I fated to be his friend? Only his friend?

Her phone suddenly rang. She stared at it for a while before she went to pick it up. It was from Hayden, asking her to have a few drinks with him. She hung up, straightened herself up, and went out. Her mother asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going out for a while." Her mother said, "It's late. Why are you going out? You're coming with me to your aunt's house tomorrow. Your cousin found Skye. You should go too, or they'd think we're rude."

Nicole was blocking her mother out, but she stopped walking when she heard her mention Skye. "What did you say? Skye?" Her mother said, "Yeah. Your cousin called. He said he found him, and he's going to your aunt's house tomorrow. Maybe she can be saved."

Nicole thought that was surprising. Eugene wanted to find Skye, didn't he? He failed, so Olivia managed to seize that chance. She treated his grandfather, and he could never forget about her since then. If it weren't for her medical skills, someone like her would never have had a chance with Eugene.

If my cousin really found Skye, Eugene would be happy if I introduced the doctor to him, right? I can get close to him without it looking too awkward, and he wouldn't be alarmed. She wasn't planning on going, but now she said, "Okay. I'll come back in a jiffy. I won't miss tomorrow's visit." She went out and headed to the restaurant she and Hayden frequented.