

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 20

Chapter 20 Save My Number

If he had said that to any other woman, they would have been over the moon.

Nolan Group was not a place where anyone could enter just because they wanted to, much less be personally invited by the company president, Eugene Nolan.

But who was Olivia Maxwell? She was also from a rich and powerful family herself.

She did not need to depend on anyone to be able to live a luxurious life.

Her son had applied for that position for her out of his own volition, and she only decided to go to appease herself. However, she was well aware of the hardships that came with working for someone else—once was more than enough for her.

North was staring at her with glimmering eyes. Say yes! Say yes!

She felt her son's gaze on her. But, even though Eugene was handsome, he simply was not her cup of tea.

She smiled at him. "I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Nolan, but I'm planning on opening my own fashion studio. I'm currently starting preparations."

The burning excitement in North's eyes died down, and he pouted in anguish. This is too hard.

It was too difficult to bring those two people together.

Nevertheless, Eugene had an understanding look on his face and did not look dismayed. He sighed. "Looks like it's Nolan Group's loss!"

She smiled. "Don't say that, Mr. Nolan. There are other people besides me."

He lifted a corner of his lips. "Okay, as long as you don't take what I said before to heart."

"I won't. I'm grateful for your help earlier too," she answered.

"Don't mention it. Call me if they ever harass you again. You should save my number."

Save your number? I'm not even planning on keeping in touch with you.

But North gave him her phone right away. "Here, Uncle Eugene!"

Olivia wanted to cry. Whose son is this?

She glared at the little fellow and was going to snatch her phone back when Eugene intercepted, "I'll put in my number."

His long fingers made the phone seem like a toy in his hands. He was only putting in his number but the sight of it was pleasant to watch.

Once he was done, he gave her phone back to her and said, "You can always come look for me if there's a problem. I meant what I said."

Seeing the surprise in her face, he quickly added, "Your sense of justice saved my grandfather and I'm very grateful for that. I'm also quite fond of your son. You're a friend to me now."

Olivia smiled but was unmoved by his words. "You don't have to be so courteous. Needless to say, you put out your money, and I put out my strength."

She was unwilling to give him a chance to get friendly either.

He said helplessly, "I admit that I was wrong about you once, but we still have a lot of time. We can slowly resolve this."

She let out a small smile. "Okay."

Every one of her sentences felt like a dead end.

He was unable to find another excuse to stay, so he got up. "Okay then. Call me if there's anything. I'll leave you alone now." As he spoke, he rubbed North's head. "You can come and look for me in the future."

A wide grin appeared on North's face as he nodded aggressively. "Yes, sir!"

Olivia also stood up and smiled politely. "I'll see you out."

She sent him off and bid him farewell.

When she returned, she sat right in front of North with a grim expression on her face. "What is up with you?"

He pretended to be oblivious. "What's wrong, Mommy?"

"Does your leg really hurt that much?" she asked while looking straight at him.