

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 371

Chapter 371 Childishness Overload

Brian turned around in shock. "I'm free. What's up?"

Olivia smiled. "Nothing. I just wanted to invite you for dumplings at my place tonight. See how much we bought here? We are going to make dumplings by ourselves tonight. Come join us!"

Actually, she wanted to create more opportunities for Eugene to spend more time with him. Even though the brothers' relationship seemed quite tense on the surface, it actually was quite special.

She felt that Eugene was quite patient with Brian. It was highly probable that there were other reasons that he left his mother and brother back then. It was the same for Brian as well.

Even though he always opposed Eugene, she could feel that Brian somehow relied on the latter. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so arrogant and anxious—like a kid who couldn't get the candy he wanted—around Eugene every time.

If he really didn't care, he wouldn't have held the grudges for so long! Brian, however, was surprised to hear that. She's actually inviting me to her house for dumplings?

Then, he looked at Eugene instinctively. Great!

His gaze is so sharp that it could slice me in half! Hence, Brian was suddenly pumped. "Sure!"

Seeing that both of them had happily decided on this, Eugene felt like throwing everything away and calling it off.

Even though he glared at Olivia coldly, she was not afraid of him. In fact, she glowered back at him. "Just say what's on your mind. Stop playing mind games here. I don't understand what you are trying to say with your eyes!"

It was not that Eugene didn't want Brian to be there—he just didn't want Olivia to be the person who invited him.

He still remembered Olivia mentioning that she liked Brian. Even though he believed that it was completely platonic, the closeness between the two of them still made him jealous.

After all, this younger brother of his fancied Olivia!

Rubbing his temples, he thought, I've finally chased George away, but now my own brother is trying to mess everything up.

Can't they let us enjoy a peaceful dinner by ourselves?

After struggling with himself, he finally convinced himself.

Fine!

Olivia can check on his body too.

He raised his eyes to look at Brian. "I don't tolerate freeloaders under my roof. You'll be buying the condiments!"

Brian snorted, "When did I agree to go to your house?"

Eugene was initially prepared to leave, but he suddenly heard Brian's question. Feeling that he had to make himself clear, he stopped and enunciated as he looked at Brian fixedly, "My girlfriend's house is my house!"

Unwilling to admit defeat, Brian also retaliated, "Your girlfriend is not your wife. Please reserve your dominance for after you guys get a marriage certificate."

Looking at both of them, Olivia was exasperated. I guess childishness is infectious.

"The mental age of you guys combined can't be more than 6 years old. Are we still buying that? If we delay any further, I guess the dumplings will become supper!"

Finally, under Olivia's constant urging, the three of them finished shopping and went home.

When they reached the garage, they carried out the items that they had bought.

Olivia held two bags, each in one hand.

When Brian got out of the car, he took it from her naturally.

Just as Olivia was about to say that she could manage it, Eugene acted faster—he took the bags from Brian and held it himself.

Brian's eyes flashed, but he merely pursed his lips without saying anything.

However, Olivia was confused. Why isn't he letting Brian take these?

Is it because Brian is the guest?

Seeing that Eugene was carrying many bags, Olivia asked, "Do you want me to take some, Eugene?"

He replied, "It's fine. Just open the door for me."

Olivia didn't argue with him and pressed the 59th floor in the elevator.

Just as they entered, her cheerful voice rang. "Baby, we're back."

North pouted. "I thought you guys forgot that I was back here waiting endlessly!"

Olivia laughed. After she changed into indoor shoes, she uttered, "Guess who's here." With that, she welcomed Brian. "Come in."

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Chapter 372 I Can't Destroy This

Looking surprised, North greeted him and asked, "Uncle Brian, why are you here?" Brian smiled. "Your mommy invited me over to have dumplings for dinner!"

North replied, "I see. Do you know how to make them?" Brian replied, "Yes." North immediately looked at him longingly. "You know how to make dumplings? Can you teach me?"

Brian asked, "You want to learn?" North looked mature as he said, "I can't not learn this; what if my future girlfriend also doesn't know how to make dumplings?"

Brian was stunned momentarily before he smiled. "You think quite far ahead indeed."

Eugene said, "Yes. Learn to make dumplings. Men who don't know how to cook can't get any girlfriends."

Olivia was speechless upon hearing that. What is this education style?

On top of that, are they implying that I don't know anything about cooking?

At this moment, Brian suddenly glanced at Olivia as an afterthought. Seeing that she was trying to be as inconspicuous as possible, as if she was trying to sink into the ground, he couldn't help smiling. "It's not shameful to not know how to make dumplings. Many people don't know as well, and I'm not good at it either. When I was young, I learned from—"

Before he finished his sentence, he became quiet instinctively.

Meeting his eyes, Eugene knew what Brian was about to say. He had learned how to make dumplings with Eugene. The first dumplings that they made together were for their mother.

He didn't mention their past. Instead, he said, "So you can make them later." Then, he deliberately looked at Olivia. "What do you know?"

Olivia rolled her eyes. Don't you know what I know?

Why do you still ask me?

Glaring at him, she retorted indignantly, "I know how to eat!"

However, North smiled as he chirped in, "I know how to learn!"

Olivia was speechless after hearing that.

Why do I feel that I'm so lame?

Looking at her sullen expression, Eugene laughed. "It's fine! I'll teach you later!"

With that, he started preparing the fillings of the dumplings. They were indeed making everything from scratch—the fillings, the dough, everything.

They didn't even use ready-made dough.

Even though Olivia didn't know much about this, she walked into the kitchen as if she knew how to cook. "What can I do?"

Eugene gave her a basin. "You know how to rinse chives, don't you?"

Olivia took the basin from him angrily. "Eugene, I can take care of myself perfectly! Do you think I don't even know how to rinse vegetables?"

Eugene laughed out loud and carrased Olivia, who was annoyed. "Alright, alright. I know you're brilliant. You even know how to rinse vegetables!"

Olivia was speechless upon hearing that.

I want to punch him!

While Eugene was peeling the shrimps, Olivia was rinsing the chives. They were constantly joking around in the kitchen. Eugene kept trying to annoy her, and when Olivia was indeed frustrated, he would try to appease her, and this cycle would go on and on.

Sitting on the couch in the living room, Brian kept looking at the kitchen.

He had seen Eugene preparing food, but he hadn't seen him so happy.

In the past, he couldn't even imagine how Eugene would behave when he had a girlfriend.

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Chapter 373 Stay Away From Mommy!

Doesn't daddy know that Uncle Brian is eyeing Mommy? Hmph! He has no sense of danger at all! What should I do?

Everything still has to depend on me, it seems! Looking at Brian, he deliberately stated, "You are the second man who's entered my house."

Not expecting that North was quite observant, Brian asked instinctively, "The second? Who's the first?"

North lingered around him proudly. "It's Uncle Eugene, of course! Mommy likes him a lot, and he likes mommy a lot too!"

Amused, Brian felt like laughing. "Do you like him, then?"

North raised his eyebrows at him. "Of course. Uncle Eugene is my favorite!"

Brian asked, "Why do you like him? Because he's good at cooking?"

North replied, "Of course not. It's because Mommy likes him, so I like him too!"

Thinking that this little fellow was quite interesting, Brian deliberately asked, "What about me? Do you like me? Your mommy seems to like me too. She even invited me back home for dinner!"

North snorted internally. See?

He really has his eyes on mommy. What would daddy do without me?

"Mommy invited you for dinner because you helped us out before. It wasn't because she liked you. Her favorite is Uncle Eugene. I even saw them kissing and hugging each other. They are a couple!" He gloated at this.

Brian twitched his lips into a smile as he gradually understood why North told him so many things out of the blue.

He's just afraid that I might take his mommy away from Eugene, isn't he?

What a smart boy.

Eugene said that this little fellow was responsible for finding out the truth about the past.

I didn't believe it back then...

It's also not that I didn't believe it; it's just that I can't imagine how smart a seven-year-old kid can get.

At this moment, Brian was stunned by North's intelligence. He's able to tell that I fancy his mother, and he's even warning me off.

He suddenly felt like teasing him, so he deliberately said, "I also like your mommy. Do you want to consider me as your daddy?"

North replied firmly, "No!"

Is he deaf? I already warned him to stop eyeing Mommy, yet he still wants to be my daddy? In his dreams!

Brian added, "I have everything Eugene has, and your mommy is safer with me than with him."

North replied fiercely, "I only acknowledge Uncle Eugene as my daddy!"

Brian laughed gently as he continued to fire North up. "Well, it's not your say anyway. When I get together with your mommy, you will still have to call me 'daddy'."

North's small face darkened as he said in a cold voice, "If you dare to sabotage their relationship, don't blame me for being unreasonable."

Brian snorted out laughing again. "What are you going to do?"

He wasn't looking down on North; he truly couldn't imagine that at all.

North snorted and stopped replying to him. He could at least be polite to Brian just now, but he was completely ignoring him now as he took his phone out to play games.

However, the more Brian looked at him, the cuter he found that North was.

Perhaps it was because he knew that this was his nephew, so he wanted to tease him.

However, North only found out what happened seven years ago, so he was completely unaware of Brian and Eugene's relationship.

To him, Brian was Eugene's love rival, so he had to keep an eye out for his father.

When the two people in the kitchen were finally done with the noodles and the fillings, they moved the ingredients to the dining room.

Olivia greeted the two people in the living room, "Those who know how to make dumplings, it's time to show your skills!"

Hearing that, both Brian and North walked to the dining room after they washed their hands.

Eugene made the dough of the dumpling, while Brian wrapped the fillings in.

Meanwhile, North and Olivia merely looked at them.

In fact, Brian wasn't very quick at wrapping the dumplings. But for beginners like Olivia and North, this was considered fast for them. After a few pinches, a dumpling was made.

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Chapter 374 I Made It!

Olivia tentatively walked over and took a dumpling skin, which had been flattened before she imitated Brian... First, I do this. Second...

Eh, what's next then? What should I do next?

Eugene felt amused while he watched her—she was looking intently at Brian with her neck craned forward and a tense body.

Even though she was trying to learn from Brian in all seriousness, the dumpling's filling was leaking before she could even finish wrapping it.

Hence, he stopped making the dough and called Olivia over with a smile on his face. "Come here, I'll teach you."

Surprisingly, Olivia walked over in humility and took another piece of dough.

In the next ten minutes, the dining room only consisted of their conversation.

Eugene said, "Be gentler. You shouldn't be forceful with it. Once you apply too much force, the fillings will leak out. Just hold them in your hand gently and pinch it with the other hand."

Olivia's voice was rather meek. "It's not that. After I pinch it, the fillings immediately leak out. My God, this is arduous, even more difficult than designing clothes."

He was actually quite patient. "Don't get anxious. Everyone's first time is the same. I also took a long time to learn this. Here, at this spot, you have to hold it like this. Otherwise, the fillings will come out."

Olivia was slightly doubtful. "You also learned for a long time?"

Eugene replied with gritted teeth. "Yeah. If you don't believe me, you can ask Brian."

In order to spare Olivia, the prodigy designer, her feelings, Brian followed Eugene and gritted his teeth, replying, "Yes, he is quite a slow learner indeed. He took half a month to learn this."

Eugene was speechless upon hearing that. Do you have to take this opportunity to throw shade at me?

While looking at North, who seemed to be competing with his mother, Brian asked, "Do you want me to teach you?"

Initially, North didn't want to be taught by him. However, he also wanted to give it a shot and see whether it was indeed so difficult. Hence, he replied, "Sure."

In the end, North quickly produced a dumpling under Brian's guidance.

It was not exactly aesthetically pleasing, but was noticeably a dumpling—at least it was much better than Olivia's lump of elongated dough.

Upon looking at the few long dumplings in front of him, North was quite proud of himself. "Mommy, you don't have to learn this anymore. After I learn this, I'll make dumplings for you!"

Olivia was speechless upon hearing that. It's so sad and frustrating!

As she looked at the dumpling, which still didn't bear its shape, in her hand, she glanced at Eugene resentfully.

Eugene immediately tried to suppress his smile. "Don't worry, we'll do it again. It's a mere coincidence that North is able to make a dumpling. I'm sure the next one he makes won't be so good anymore."

With that, he threw a meaningful glance at North, who understood what was being said immediately.

When North was making his next dumpling, he tried to elongate it.

While doing so, he was complaining in her heart, Mommy is also a prodigy, but how the hell does she elongate a round dumpling?

In order to preserve Olivia's pride, a few long dumplings appeared in front of North's plate in no time.

Upon seeing that, Olivia felt much relieved and she became less anxious. Finally, with Eugene's help, she finally produced the first dumpling that finally resembled one.

When she placed it on her plate, she couldn't withhold the excitement within her any longer and yelled enthusiastically, "Wow! Look at this! Isn't this nice?"

He caressed her head. "Yes, it's beautiful indeed."

Brian's face had a gentle aura to it. He liked the beautiful and strong Olivia when she was in front of the audience.

However, her excited squeal made her even cuter when she finished her first dumpling.

Perhaps it was precisely because of Olivia's behavior that didn't make people as if she was arrogant and aloof. Hence, it was easy for her to be close to her. It's just a pity that my elder brother knew her earlier than me.

Meanwhile, North looked at his mother with hesitance, wondering whether he needed to elongate the additional dumplings that he was making.

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Chapter 375 A Slight Change In Brian's Behavior

The four of them had made 70 dumplings in total, taking them nearly an hour before they finished making it. Eugene was worried that Olivia's dumplings might burst and cause the fillings to leak out, so he steamed some of it while boiling the rest.

Another half an hour had passed by the time they were able to eat the dumplings. Olivia emotionally said, "It's not easy to make dumplings indeed."

However, North thought, We are the ones who had it difficult! If we didn't have to teach her, we can at least bring forward an hour.

However, she hadn't finished with her sentence. "But, with my help, I'm sure it'll be quicker the next time."

Meanwhile, he was complaining in his heart, It would be worse if you help out the next time.

Throughout the entire process, Eugene was smiling lovingly. "Give them a try. Is there any difference between the dumplings that you make and the ones in restaurants?"

She agreed, but she didn't forget about Brian as well. "Have a taste, Brian. Try them too!"

Brian ate one of the dumplings and acknowledged, "Yeah, it's delicious. It's been so long since I last had any dumplings."

He felt especially warm and happy tonight, as if he had returned to his childhood where they were making dumplings together as a family.

"Me too." With that, Olivia sent another dumpling into her mouth and praised it while sampling it. "Oh... Homemade dumplings are still the best, even though they may look slightly ugly."

Upon hearing that, everyone laughed.

During that meal, the four of them finished 70 dumplings and left none to waste.

After dinner, North returned to his room to finish his homework while Eugene made arrangements for Brian to have a body check.

Brian stubbornly refused. "I'm fine."

However, Eugene emphasized, "Olivia is an amazing doctor. Why don't you let her give you a checkup?"

Brian said, "That's fine. Thanks for the dumplings tonight, but I'll take my leave now." With that, he stood up to leave.

"Wait!" Olivia called him. "Why are you rejecting Eugene's offer? Is it because you don't trust my medical skills or you don't want to owe him a favor?"

Brian stopped walking. "There's no need to waste any time here."

She nodded understandingly. "Seems like you still don't trust me enough."

"It's not that," he replied anxiously.

While looking at him, Olivia demanded, “Then, what’s the topic? Why do you avoid the topic whenever your condition is mentioned? What is it that you are afraid of?”

Brian stayed silent while Eugene answered on his behalf. “He’s afraid of disappointment. Over the years, there were at least ten doctors who have treated him, if not hundreds. After each consultation, they will prescribe him with lots of medicine and he has been consuming them over the years.”

Brian looked at him in surprise, as if he was asking, How did you know?

Eugene’s lips slightly twitched into a faint smile. “I found half of the doctors, so how could I not know?”

Brian’s pupils slightly narrowed. He knew that Eugene was silently helping him, but never expected that the latter had found half of the doctors who treated him.

In that moment, Brian was at a loss for words.

All the while, he had been hard on himself. Eugene was his elder brother—a person whom he admired since young. However, since that incident, he completely stopped idolizing Eugene and hated him instead. He hated Eugene’s callousness where he and his mother were abandoned.

However, as the years passed, there were many occasions when Eugene appeared at the exact moment when Brian needed help—just like what had happened last night.

Eugene would immediately leave after helping him out without saying anything.

Brian had been convincing himself that Eugene was trying to make it up for his sins. Yet I will not forgive him. Him helping me is something that he should do.

After that, he became acquaintanced with Olivia and frequently interacted with her. It was because of her that he slightly became friends rather than enemies with Eugene. His heart began to side with Eugene, wondering whether the latter was forced into doing what he did back then.

Each time Brain caught himself thinking about it, he would remind himself, Don’t allow him to have pleasure. Otherwise, all the times that I have suffered will be in vain and my mom would have died for nothing.

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Maybe it could have been due to the warm atmosphere or Eugene's slightly different behavior, but Brian felt closer to him at that moment. Brian felt that Eugene was finally resembling the elder brother who played with him when they were younger.

Eugene patted Brian's shoulder. "Just let Olivia have a look on you. Back then, when Grandpa's illness was a critical point, she was the one who saved him."

It wasn't a forceful tone, but one that would convince people to believe him without any valid reasons.

At that moment, Brian felt like listening to Eugene—as if doing so on instinct.

Olivia also added, "Don't worry, I'll just have a look first. The most it'll take is only ten minutes. If there's nothing I can do about it, you won't have to take any medication. However, if I have a way to treat it, I can definitely cure you!"

Upon looking at Eugene and Olivia, Brian finally and slowly sat down.

A smile appeared on her face as she pushed him down. "This is my first time meeting a patient like you. If it's anyone else, I won't be spending so much time."

Eugene added with a smile, "You would have already pressed him down on the couch and performed acupuncture on him."

Upon looking at him, Olivia gave him a thumbs up. "My boyfriend knows me the best."

Eugene raised his eyebrows at her, revealing his vindictive expression.

Then, he looked at Brian and said wisely, "My girlfriend's consultation fees are quite high, so don't forget to transfer 5 million to her account later."

A speechless Brian now understood why North refused to go shopping with them. He doesn't want to be the third wheeler, of course. They are basically rubbing their love in our faces.

After joking with him to relieve the tense atmosphere, Olivia finally took his pulse.

She placed her slender fingers on his wrist and adjusted the force she exerted. For a while, her index finger would have a greater force as she pushed it down and sometimes her middle finger would be having the strength—a sign that she was thoroughly checking his condition.

However, her expression grew more serious. Why is he worse now when compared to the time when I treated him by the roadside?

Eugene was observing Olivia's expression and became worried. "Why? Is his condition bad?"

Olivia remained silent all the while and released Brian's hand after some time. "Have you gone for a full medical examination?"

Brian replied, "I will do it twice each year, but they couldn't spot any problem. The report only shows that I have a low blood sugar."

Olivia nodded. "However, it's not just low blood sugar that will cause you to be dizzy. Have you sustained any head injuries when you were younger?"

Brian looked at Eugene with a blank expression.. "I don't think so. I can't remember anything."

Eugene remained silent as he tried his best to recall the events that occurred when they were much younger. After a while, he answered, "I also can't remember anything much clearly. There was once when Mom fought with Edward Nolan and you were thrown to the ground during their argument before immediately losing consciousness. Mom was frightened and brought you to the hospital, but you woke up not too long after that. You were around three or four years old at that time."

Brian looked at her. "Are you saying that the reason why I sometimes faint is because of the injuries that I sustained when I was younger?"

She explained, "I'm merely suspecting that you sometimes have fainting episodes because someone is pressing on your cranial nerves, but the equipment couldn't pick up on that. It might have formed after a long time. Perhaps the internal bleeding when you were younger was not completely absorbed by your bloodstream or maybe it is the side effects of medication that your mother took during her pregnancy with you. It might also be due to abdominal injuries that your mother sustained when she was pregnant. All these can cause this."

Upon hearing that, Eugene couldn't help but be nervous as well. "In that case, is there any solution?"

Once again, Olivia did not reply to him and instead asked Brian, "Does your fainting episodes happen more frequently when you are hungry or emotional?"

Brian nodded. "Yeah!"

She asked again, "Are there any other symptoms like headaches or convulsions?"

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Brian replied, "I have headaches. Right now, my head hurts almost every morning after I wake up and it will also hurt a lot before I faint. It's so painful that I feel that my eyes are bulging outward. It would also ache after I wake up, but it's tolerable!"

Olivia nodded. "Your symptoms are only like this because of the treatments that you've been receiving up until now. Otherwise, it wouldn't just be headaches and fainting episodes. You might even suffer from seizures, epilepsy, and even death."

Eugene looked at her in worry. "Do you have any solutions?"

She replied, "I guess I can only try. I'll try to do acupuncture for you today. If your head doesn't hurt the next day after you wake up, it doesn't mean that it's cured, but it means that the pain has been lessened."

Upon hearing that, his tense nerves finally relaxed. "Acupuncture?"

Olivia replied, "Yeah."

Brian was slightly shocked. "Do you even know acupuncture?"

She mocked him with a glare. "Are you looking down on me?"

He finally smiled. "No, not at all."

Eugene suggested, "Go ahead and give it a go. Where are you going to do it? Is the couch suitable? If it's not suitable, we can head over to my place."

Olivia said, "That's fine. The couch will do as I will only need half an hour."

He started to immediately move and removed all of the cushions on the couch, making way for Brian to lay down.

Meanwhile, Olivia entered her room to search for her black bag. When she came out with it, Brian was still seated on the couch. "Take off your shoes and lie down."

After he gulped, he slowly removed his shoes.

By the time she was prepared, he still had not lay down.

Then, she walked to Eugene and used her eyes to ask, What's going on?

Eugene leaned to her and whispered in her ears, "I guess he's nervous!"

However, Olivia was shocked to hear that. I didn't expect Brian to be afraid of acupuncture.

“No worries. It won’t hurt,” she reassured.

Brian hummed in reply. Even though he knew that it wouldn’t hurt, he was still nervous.

He was already nervous every time he saw her. It’s worse now that she’s going to perform acupuncture on me at such close range. It will be weird if I’m not nervous.

Just as he was still in a dilemma, Eugene suddenly questioned, “Afraid?”

Brian glared. “Who’s afraid?”

“Then, why is it so difficult for you to lie down?”

He ignored Eugene, proving it with his actions as he immediately lay on the sofa.

Upon seeing that, Eugene couldn’t stop smiling.

Olivia opened the bag that she used for acupuncture and flatly laid out all the equipment.

When Brian saw that she was getting closer to his head with a needle, he suddenly felt that his heart was being squished into a corner in his chest. She’s not going to put that on my head, is she?

Humans were often worried about the unknown. He would not be worried if someone wanted to punch because he knew how to avoid the attack.

However, it was impossible for him not to be afraid when he saw a long needle being poked into his body.

Brian wanted to sit up. That’s it, I guess. Why do I have to suffer like this? It makes no difference whether I stay alive for another day or if I die a day earlier.

Suddenly, someone had pressed his wrists down, causing him to look at the perpetrator—it was Eugene.

Eugene said, “Olivia used acupuncture to cure grandpa. You have to believe in her.”

Brian glared. “Who doesn’t believe in her?”

Eugene added, “Apart from that, she’s your future sister-in-law. How could she harm you?”

Brian snorted. “Who knows about the future? Olivia, you better stay away from him. The Nolan Family is up to no good.”

Eugene said in a deep voice, “Do you want to be crippled?”

At that moment, Olivia had already inserted five needles into Brian’s head. Without even raising her head, she warned, “Shut up, the both of you! If you talk more nonsense, I’ll cripple you guys!”

Brian admitted that Eugene’s words had indeed dissipated his fears and even more shocked after learning that there were five needles sticking out on his head—partly because he felt nothing whatsoever.

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Chapter 378 Olivia’s Suspicion

Olivia was prepared to inject another needle into Brian’s arm. She looked at Eugene for his help to fold Brian’s sleeve up by a notch. Eugene paused for a while and walked toward Brian to fold his sleeve, revealing a long, albeit shallow, cut.

This startled Olivia. “How did you get this?”

Before Eugene could explain, Brian answered, “Some burglar broke into my house last night; guess that’s how I got it.”

Olivia contemplated but refrained from asking further. Now she knew why Eugene refused to let him carry anything when they ascended the floor—he knew he was injured. With all that had happened, Olivia’s suspicions grew bigger as to the fact that there was something behind why Eugene abandoned his mother and brother back then.

She applied the last needle onto Brian and stood up. “Alright, we will remove the needles twenty minutes later. Until then, do not move.” She then rested on the couch opposite the room.

Eugene sat beside her and asked, “Are you tired? Would you like a massage?”

Olivia threw him a stare. “I’d be fine if you’d annoy me less.”

Eugene chuckled. “When have I annoyed you?”

Olivia scoffed lightly, “Just a while ago. Just because you didn’t say it out loud, it doesn’t mean I don’t know you were making fun of me!”

Upon hearing that, Eugene failed to hold back any longer. Besides, recalling the dumplings Olivia made earlier in the evening only tickled him further. He tried hard to wipe the grin off his face, but Olivia caught it right away, and she angrily pointed at him. “Look at you; you’re laughing again!”

Eugene gave up and let out a loud giggle, but before Olivia could get angry, he pulled her into his arms and comforted her, "No, no, no. I was just laughing at how adorable you are."

Olivia pouted her lips. "Yeah, right. You were just laughing at me."

"I wasn't," Eugene swore. "Everyone's got something they're good and bad at. Look at how good you are at designing clothes, and acupuncture; I'm not good at those. So what if you can't cook well? It's the boyfriend's job to cook, and the girlfriend's job to eat. As for making dumplings, we can do it together if you know how to, or I could do it all myself. You don't have to worry."

Such soothing words, which sounded not much different from a confession, consoled Olivia.

On the other hand, Brian's face lit up. He thought he would feel jealous looking at them, but he did not. He was rather glad to see the smiles on their faces. This was the outcome he had hoped for.

Twenty minutes passed, and Olivia removed the needles. Eugene asked, "If we see the effects tomorrow, does that mean you are able to treat him?"

Olivia said, "Theoretically, yes. That just proves my diagnosis."

Eugene asked again, "How long will this treatment take, then?"

Olivia answered, "Brian's situation is quite serious; even if I treat him, it'd take at least half a month of continuous acupuncture treatment, with supplementary medication."

Eugene replied, "Okay." He then turned to Brian. "Do you feel anything?"

Brian replied, "Not much." In truth, he did feel something different. He had been feeling clouded and groggy for quite some time, but after the treatment, his mind felt unexpectedly clear and focused again. He dared not reveal it, for fear that it was only his own imagination.

Eugene comforted him, "It's just the start. After all, you've had this condition for so many years; it's not something we can fix in a short while."

Both men hung out at the Maxwell Residence until 11.00PM before Brian decided to leave. As Eugene escorted Brian to the entrance, he asked, "Do you need me to arrange for someone to send you back?"

Brian scoffed, "Don't think I'd forgive you just because you saved me a few times."

Eugene was speechless. "Fine. As you wish!"

Brian ignored him and walked out. Two steps later, he stopped and replied, "If you don't treat her right, I'll take her away from you."

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Chapter 379 The Sister-In-Law That Popped Out Of Nowhere

It took Eugene a while to realize that Brian was referring to Olivia. It left him bemused. "She's your sister-in-law."

Brian chuckled. "I don't even have a brother; why would I have a sister-in-law?" Irritated, Eugene replied, "She doesn't love you."

Brian retorted, "You'd better take good care of her. If you ever treat her wrong, I'll come after you!" Eugene was lost for words. At this point, he thought twice about calling Brian his brother.

"That's enough. You'd better take care of yourself. The Quintets didn't get what they wanted last night, so they might come back for revenge."

Brian replied brazenly, "I don't need you to tell me that." He got into his car right after and sped off.

Eugene gazed at the car smilingly as it disappeared into the night. At Edward's house, Lara turned to Edward after she hung up. "It appears that Eugene has made up with Brian. Our people just saw Brian leaving the Muse Peninsula area."

Edward said, "It's not only Eugene who lives in Muse Peninsula; Nathan lives there too!"

Lara scoffed, "Do you really think Brian would look for Nathan? Ever since he left the Nolan Family when he was twelve, he had cut ties with everyone. He didn't even show up for Grandpa's birthday party, so how would he go meet Nathan? It would have been even more convincing if he were to meet Olivia."

Edward pulled Lara onto his lap. "Come on. You're getting too worked up. Let's just assume he was meeting Olivia. I know Eugene and Brian very well; they are both stubborn as mules. After all these years of fighting against each other, there's no way they would reconcile in two short days."

Lara was still trying to piece everything together. "Something's not right. The Quintets had their hands on the goods yesterday, but another group of men, armored in black, came by. Based on their description, they somehow seemed like Eugene's men. If what you said is true, who were those people, then?"

Edward thought for a while and said, "It might very well be a new gang Brian cultivated in the dark, and we did not see it coming."

Lara replied, "I don't think so. It's best that you arrange for someone to keep an eye on Brian. Things have been happening a little too conveniently for my liking. Remember that evening at Grandpa's birthday party, when the Jones Family went into the security control room with Eugene and came out acting differently? They were so adamant, throwing nasty accusations at us, like taking advantage, forcing, and even raping. I was too enraged at that moment, and now that I think about it, they had not behaved like that to us before. I found out today that Aleena is out of the country. It is obvious that Eugene must have said something to ruin the marriage between the Roberts and Jones Families."

Edward uttered, "It's not easy to set up a marriage with the Jones Family. Aleena loves Eugene, so it's impossible that she would marry Ben."

Lara scoffed, "Had the Jones given us a break that evening, we could have just announced it to the whole wide world. By then, she couldn't say no even if she wanted to." She paused. "Don't you think it's weird that Eugene moved to Muse Peninsula?"

"Didn't your sources say that Olivia also lives in Muse Peninsula? He might have done it for her."

Lara flipped open the blanket and crept under it. "This is the part that baffled me. Even though Olivia Maxwell has the looks and capability, she's still a mother with a child. Why would Eugene fall for someone like that? You saw how I tried to probe her at the birthday party; Eugene stopped me right there, as if he didn't want us to know more about them."

"Yeah. Now that you said so, it did seem off."

"I still think the kid belongs to Eugene."

"I thought he was the son of a beggar."

"Ben said so, but who really knows?!"

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Chapter 380 The The Quintets' Hacking

Edward uttered, "There's not much we could do, then. Our people couldn't find out anything, and Eugene isn't dumb enough to let us convince him to do a DNA test."

Lara requested, "Grandpa might know something, since he investigated this. Perhaps you could pick up some clues from him."

Edward replied, "Yeah, I know what to do. Don't you worry."

He joined her in bed and held her in his arms. Lara let out a sigh. “Ben can’t do anything right. At first, he ruined his chances with the Smith Family, and now the Jones. I guess we’ll have to count on our Aleena now.”

Edward said, “Be patient. Aleena’s still young. Why don’t we talk about this in two years?”

Lara squinted her eyes. “It doesn’t matter that she’s young. I keep getting this feeling that Eugene is hiding something. He’s got this different air around him now. We all know how far his influence stems. With that negligible power of his, he doesn’t stand a chance against us. Could he be getting support from somewhere else? Why am I feeling that we are losing more and more of our grip over him now?”

Edward explained, “The company has been growing rapidly for the past two years. He does seem to be getting out of our control. Or you could be right—he might be busy getting chummy with Brian to join forces with him.”

Lara blurted, “Your sons are coming back to bite you, the one that fed them. This was all because you decided to let Eugene stay back then. And here we are. Not only did we fail to hold any shares in the company, he also took the throne from us, with Grandpa backing him. If we find our heads on his chopping board one day, do you think he would show us any mercy?”

Edward took a deep breath and admitted, “Yes, it’s all my fault for causing this mess.”

Lara leaned in on him. “I shouldn’t blame you. Had I come into your life earlier, all these wouldn’t have happened. I actually have nothing against your son, but it’d be fair to at least be on equal standing with him. This is what I call ‘insurance’. I just don’t want to be defenceless when they trample over us.”

The next day.

Eugene called Brian the first thing in the morning to check on him.

Brian sounded exhausted; he merely replied, “I’m fine.”

Eugene raised his brow and asked, “What’s going on?”

Slightly agitated, Brian answered, “Nothing.”

Eugene pursued, “Did you feel any headache after you woke up?”

Brian replied, “Woke up? I didn’t even sleep at all.”

Eugene was surprised. “You didn’t sleep? What did you do, then?”

Perhaps due to Eugene's incessant volley of questions, Brian went on to explain, "Our company's server system went down. The IT department was trying to get it up the whole night, but it was useless. Damn it! The Quintets' gang must have gotten someone to hack our computer systems. Once I'm done with this, I'm going to beat them up in their territory!"

Eugene thought to himself, The Quintet's gang members are probably good at fighting and robbing. Tech-savvy tactics, such as hacking, don't seem like their style.

"Are you sure it was The Quintets gang?"

Brian replied, "We fought them back two nights ago, and the server went down last night. Who else could it be?"

Eugene asked, "So what's the status now? Can it be fixed?"

Brian was agitated. "I have no idea. I've been keeping watch here for the entire night. The IT team said two hours at first, and then they said they needed more time, at least till tonight. I can't tell you when it will be fixed. Why did I even recruit this group of useless idiots?"

Eugene reassured, "Don't fret. I'll find someone to help you on that."

Brian asked, "Who?" He paused. "Hello?"

He looked at the cellphone. Did he just hang up on me?

He decided not to think further. Whoever was being sent over might not be able to solve the problem anyway. Every member of his IT team was well paid and highly capable, and they were recruited precisely to prevent such breakdowns from happening.

through countless fights and had slashed many people, could also prepare food for the woman he loved.

I guess he must really love her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have looked for her for so many years. His dream has finally come true.

Narrowing his eyes, Brian looked at Olivia, who never stopped smiling. Even when she hit Eugene, her eyes were shy and annoyed at the same time.

This is good.

I can't destroy this, even though I love her a lot too.

Not far from him, even though North had his phone in his hands, he wasn't playing any games. Instead, he kept looking at Brian. This uncle of mine seems to like Mommy a lot.

Daddy is so unreliable—how could he bring his rival back home?