

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 346

Chapter 346 List

“Yesterday, North played the video of Aleena and Ben in the room on the screen in the living room. Do you know about this?”

Olivia was shocked when she heard him and moved away from chest. “What video? Was it a video of the two of them sleeping together?”

Eugene chuckled, “Yes, it was like a live broadcast.”

Olivia was very angry. “This little brat! How could he watch something like this?!”

Seeing that Olivia reacted the same way as him, Eugene felt happy for some reason and patted her comfortingly. “Don’t worry, I was also worried about this and I called him to ask him about it at the time. He didn’t watch the video. He’s sensible and he knows what to watch and what not to watch.”

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief. “That’s more like it. Then did this ruin your grandpa’s birthday party?”

Eugene smiled and said, “North is a smart boy. He came in at the end of Grandpa’s birthday banquet and before anyone left. He has taken revenge for you.”

Olivia smiled with satisfaction. “Actually, the reason North learned how to do all this is because of us. He wants to help us hide our identities.”

Eugene nodded. “Our boy is great.”

“Although Aleena was asking for it herself, it was something that happened in your house after all. Will the Jones cause any problems? Didn’t you say her father was the chief of the customs?”

Eugene smiled and told Olivia about Eric Jones and Kelly Hills’s visit to the Nolan Family, including Lara Roberts’s intention to be related to the Jones Family through marriage, how he led the Jones to believe that the video was part of Lara’s plan and destroyed any chance of the marriage happening.

Anyway, his son was so smart, it wouldn’t be easy for them to find that it was him who did it.

After hearing this, Olivia really had to give it to Eugene and gave him a thumbs up. “Incredible!”

Eugene’s lips curled into a smile. “My son really is great!”

Olivia was rendered speechless.

It was getting easier and easier for this man to call North his son.

Eugene had just finished speaking when his phone rang.

He then took his phone out and saw that the call was from Curtis. He swiped the screen to answer, feeling displeased that he was being disturbed. “What’s the matter?”

Curtis’s voice on the phone was careful. “Pre-President Nolan, last time, you asked me to track down the list of people that Luca Matthews contacted that month and I have obtained it. Would you like to see it?”

Eugene sat up straight. “Yes, I’ll head back immediately.”

“What’s the matter?” Olivia asked in surprise.

Eugene hugged Olivia and said apologetically, “I have something to do and I’ll send you back to the studio first. I’ll make something good tonight for North and you, so think about what you want to eat and let me know.”

“It’s okay. If you have something to do, I can take a taxi and go back by myself,” Olivia said.

“Let me send you there.”

Eugene started up the car as he said this and sent her to the studio.

After stopping the car, he kissed her on the forehead again, reluctant to leave. “See you tonight, girlfriend.”

Olivia was a little shy when he did that. “Alright, off you go.”

“I’ll pick you up tonight!” Eugene answered.

Olivia wanted to say no, but when she thought of it, it seemed that this was the way other couples acted.

They would all commute to work and leave together, then watch a movie after work or do something else as a date.

Although she was not very good at dating, making him happy was likely the correct choice.

So, she held her tongue and changed what she wanted to say. “Okay, I’ll see you later.”

Eugene smiled, started the car and left.

Olivia was still standing there and didn’t notice Sophia approaching her at all. “Are you still watching him?”

Olivia turned her head back, looking like a child caught with their hand in a cookie jar. “You scared me to death.”

Sophia laughed. “President Nolan really is kind to you.”

Olivia was annoyed with her. “Don’t talk nonsense,” she said, and walked into the studio.

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Chapter 347 Zoe Lane

Sophia laughed and said, "I have observed both of you several times. Each time, President Nolan would always come over with a valid reason, but in fact, he would stare at you. You are like the sun, and he keeps orbiting around you."

Olivia couldn't hold back her smile. She couldn't even say a word in retort to Sophia. She told Eugene he shouldn't be seen so often with her, but he would not listen.

Now look! Even Sophia could tell something was going on between them, let alone George. "Why do you always stare at others when you have nothing to do?"

"That's libel! I was not watching you," Sophia instinctively argued. Seeing Olivia staring at her, she explained with a giggle, "He's going to be my brother-in-law in the future, so it's normal for me to pay attention!"

Olivia gave her a glare. "What brother-in-law? There's no sign of it happening yet!"

Sophia giggled. "But I saw him kiss you just now!" she said. Olivia did not know what to say. She felt her face burning up and changed the subject bluntly. "Wh-What were you doing standing at the door?"

Sophia then remembered. "Oh right, I almost forgot. There is a customer inside who asked for you by name. I just came out to give you a call."

Olivia was surprised "Who is it? Is it a man or a woman?"

"It's a woman," Sophia answered. "Her name is Zoe Lane!"

Olivia frowned slightly. Why does this name sound familiar?

Puzzled, she followed Sophia into the room, but when she saw the person in the room, she suddenly jumped in realization. Wasn't this the woman who held Eugene's arm at Nolan Residence that day?

She had even asked Eugene if Olivia was his girlfriend.

Why did she come here?

She had many questions, but she hid it well and walked in with a smile. "Hello!"

Zoe looked her up and down haughtily. "Aren't you Master Merlin's doctor? Why do you have a clothing store as well?"

"Clothes are my main business!" Olivia answered.

Zoe frowned. "So you mean that treating Master Merlin was just something you did casually?"

"You don't need to care how I treated him. After all, Master Merlin's condition has improved!"

Zoe sneered disdainfully and muttered quietly, "You just got lucky."

Olivia heard her but she was in a good mood today and didn't want any trouble for herself, so she sat down across Zoe.

"What would you like made?"

There was paper and a pen placed in front of Olivia for her to sketch her designs.

Sophia went out and brought Olivia a cup of tea and then refilled Zoe's cup.

Zoe leaned against her chair, checked her manicured nails and said, "I just signed a contract to shoot a mythology drama and I want a dress for the opening ceremony."

It needs to be one that is spectacularly stunning and will not be forgotten even though people have only seen it once.”

Olivia responded with a good temper, “Alright. What color would you like, Miss Lane?”

“Green.”

“What about the style? Do you have any special requirements? Would you like a long dress or short dress? A tightly-fitted one or a semi-fitted one?”

Zoe looked impatient. “With my good figure, I’ll need a tight dress, of course. Can’t you design at all? Why are you so unprofessional? If you need the customer to think of everything, what use do I have for you? I could just do it myself.”

Her words were very insulting, and with her disdainful eyes and arrogant attitude, it was really infuriating.

Sophia, who was standing at the side acting as Olivia’s assistant, couldn’t help but purse her lips. Zoe was actually saying that Olivia couldn’t design and was unprofessional?

What kind of joke was that?

Olivia took a deep breath. After all, she was in the service industry. She knew that there were all kinds of customers, so she could only try her best to meet their requirements.

“How about this; let me give you a profile first. If you are not satisfied with it, you can point it out and I will change it. Is this alright?”

Zoe frowned. “Fine.”

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Chapter 348 Show Off Skin

Zoe regretted listening to her friends. They said that this store made nice clothes, but she just couldn't figure out what was so good about it!

In her eyes, being a doctor was the girl's main job. She probably opened the clothing store to earn some money, yet she said the clothing store was her main business. Olivia said, "Miss Lane, please stand up. Let me have a look at your figure."

Zoe's frown deepened, but still stood up albeit reluctantly. "Do a twirl and let me see!" Olivia said again. Annoyed, Zoe clicked her tongue in displeasure. "Do you think I'm a circus monkey? First you had me stand up, then you had me turn around. Do you even know how to design clothes?"

Olivia looked up at her with eyes that were a little cold. "I own such a large studio here, so do you think I don't know how? Miss Lane, since you have chosen me to tailor for you, you should trust my judgement. The reason I had a look at your figure was so that I could bring out the best in you."

Zoe acted like she had heard a joke. "My figure is perfect, so why bother?"

Olivia was speechless at that.

Sophia couldn't hold it in any longer and explained, "Miss Lane, allow me to explain. What Miss Maxwell meant was to capitalize on your strength. Even though your figure is perfect, we wish to highlight your most attractive body part with our design. For example, you have long and slim legs. If we design a mini dress, wouldn't you be able to show off your long legs?"

Zoe finally understood and replied haughtily, "I understand. I want a long dress and I also want my legs to show. Figure it out."

Olivia ignored her and sketched directly on the paper. In no time at all, the outline of an evening dress could be seen. “Miss Lane, have a look. Do you like this kind of design?”

Sophia looked at the design. On the paper was a tight tube dress with a long train and a high slit in the middle which would naturally reveal her long legs while walking. There were also pleated flower petals adorning the chest area, looking like a blossoming flower.

It looked stunning.

She was deeply impressed. As expected of Angel, she was freaking awesome to be able to design such a wonderful piece in such a short time.

“Wow! Olivia, you’re amazing!” She praised Olivia without hesitation.

But Zoe frowned slightly after looking at the design. “Why not just leave the upper half empty? No one will be able to see my chest with what you put there.”

She vigorously tapped on the drawing where the petals were.

Olivia frowned a little as she was getting more and more annoyed by Zoe Lane.

“What do you want people to see?”

Zoe was stunned by her question.

“Don’t you see actresses always competing with each other with their looks on the red carpet? Some even wish they could go naked. Who would look at you if you don’t show off some skin these days? Your design wraps me up from head to toe. It’s a tube top design, but you covered it up with a bunch of leaves.”

Olivia was really pissed now.

Zoe seemed to be around her twenties, but seeing her fawning over Old Man Nolan that day, she might be even younger than twenty.

How could she be so realistic at such a young age?

Someone would only look at her when she showed skin, and nobody would look if she didn't?

What sort of outlook was that?

Where was the logic?

Olivia couldn't help but say something to her, "Who told you that people would only look at you if you show your skin? There are so many capable actresses out there. None of them got to where they are now by showing off their skin. Showing your skin may give you some temporary attention, but you won't go far. You should strive to make yourself more graceful so that people will think that you are noble!"

Zoe looked impatient. "Fine, fine, just shut up. What are you, my mother? Do you think I need your advice? Your design isn't even that great and you talk a lot of crap. You're just a woman with early menopause. I don't need your design anymore." After speaking, Zoe turned around to leave!

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Chapter 349 My Temper Has Improved!

“Stop right there!” Olivia’s face turned dark and she suddenly shouted. Zoe turned around and looked at her aggressively. “Why should I stop? Even if you kneel down and beg me now, I won’t have my dress made here.

You think you can fool me just because you had a few days worth of classes learning how to design dresses? Do you think this is my first time ordering a customized dress? If you annoy me, I could just buy this whole store and chase you out!”

Olivia scoffed angrily. “You ignorant and ungrateful girl! I designed this flower petal because your breasts are saggy and wouldn’t look good if you showed them off. Besides, showing too much skin would only make you look cheap. You can show off if you want, but not like that.

You should only show off glimpses of your skin and tempt them into desiring to see more, not showing them everything like you are selling your flesh! Of course, you can’t bring out the elegance in my dress. If you wish to bring yourself down with your cheap and worthless style, have it your way! You can leave now. The exit is on the left. Good day!”

Zoe was so mad she started cussing. “What are you acting high and mighty for? If you piss me off, I’ll make sure you won’t have a shop!”

Olivia sneered, “Go see a psychiatrist!” Zoe pointed at Olivia and started yelling, “You’re the one who needs to go to the psychiatrist! You think you can treat me like this just because you treated Master Merlin? After all, you are just a dog hired by the Nolan Family. What do you have to be proud of?”

Olivia narrowed her eyes. Was this girl kicked in the head? Olivia walked a few steps forward and grabbed Zoe by her neck. “And who do you think you are?” With that said, Olivia threw her out.

Zoe fell into a heap, dazed. She was afraid that someone would see her, so she got up hurriedly. All she could do was to glare fiercely at the person standing in front of the window because she didn’t dare to walk inside again. She then pointed her fingers at Olivia as if giving her a warning, then turned around and left.

Olivia was really pissed as her good mood was ruined by that crazy b*tch. Sophia looked at Zoe who was leaving. “Is she not right in the head?” she asked confusedly. “We didn’t even say anything, so why did she say so many hurtful things?”

“She is just spoiled, so she can’t accept other people criticizing her,” Olivia replied. “Perfect figure my ass. Someone had probably praised her figure and she felt so proud about it. Mark my words, she will suffer a lot in the future!”

“You are right.” Sophia agreed. “How is that a perfect figure? Does she think that everyone is her mom and dad? So spoiled!”

Olivia held her cheek in her hand, a happy look on her face. “My temper has really improved these past two years. If this had happened in the past, I would have beaten her up so bad her parents wouldn’t be able to recognize her!”

“Love has mellowed you out!” Sophia teased her.

Olivia was embarrassed and pretended to be angry as she glared at her. “Off you go. Get back to work!”

Sophia left, giggling.

Right after Sophia left, Olivia’s phone rang. She grabbed her phone and looked at the screen, which was showing Marcus’s name.

She slid the screen to answer the call. “Hi, Marcus.”

Marcus’s clear voice came from the phone. “The kick-off ceremony for ‘Nine-Tailed Fox No.7’ will be in one week. You should at least show your face there, right?”

“Just do as you like,” Olivia replied lazily.

“Olivia Maxwell!” Marcus was so angry he shouted her full name. “Aren’t you a carefree boss, not needing to care about anything at all?”

Olivia rolled her eyes. “Didn’t I read the script? I even gave a few constructive comments!”

Marcus scoffed from his end. “You have the cheek to say that? Well, aren’t you a diligent boss! You think you did a great job just because you gave a few comments? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll make a loss for the company?”

“I’m not,” Olivia replied. “I trust you.”

Marcus grunted. “Cut the crap. You must attend the ceremony a week later, or else, you can run your own company!”

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Chapter 350 Lesson

Olivia took a deep breath and compromised. "Sigh, it's not easy being a boss these days." "And what hardship do you face?" Marcus retorted. "All you have to do is come here, take a stroll down the red carpet and show your face."

Olivia began listing her terms. "Then I'm just your cousin." "Okay, you are my ancestor," Marcus Cohen answered. "I'm telling you this drama is guaranteed to be a big hit. You need to come and witness it!"

Olivia burst into laughter. "Alright, I'll do my best to attend." After hanging up the phone, she glanced at the dress she had designed. She leaned forward and started to polish it up, making some slight modifications and adding some elements she liked.

She was quite pleased by this design. Since Zoe Lane couldn't appreciate it, then she shouldn't waste it on her. When Eugene reached Nolan Group, Curtis was already waiting there.

"Greetings, President Nolan."

Eugene nodded and sat on his chair. "Was there anyone suspicious?" Eugene asked. "There was a person who was suspicious! He goes by the name of Robin Hills," Curtis replied.

"Has Luca Matthews been in contact with Robin Hills before?" Eugene asked, surprised.

"Yes," Curtis confirmed. "In fact, they met three times, all at the same location."

With that, he passed a few still images from the surveillance videos to Eugene.

Eugene looked through them one by one. It seemed that Robin Hills was the most probable suspect.

“Where is Robin Hills now?”

“In a casino,” Curtis answered.

Eugene frowned. “Send someone to grab him!”

Curtis bowed his head. “Yes sir.”

After he left, Eugene started to piece together what had happened.

Luca Matthews had hired someone to run into Olivia. At first glance, it seemed like Matthews was trying to get revenge for what happened at the reception last time, but his bizarre death couldn't help but make people have second thoughts.

It was obvious that someone wanted to make him the scapegoat.

The only one who had been in contact with him frequently in recent times and had enmity toward Olivia was Robin Hills, but Robin wouldn't have the guts to do all this.

Could it be Aleena? Did she really hate Olivia so much that she would go to the extent of killing her?

Why did it feel somewhat far-fetched?

That woman wasn't exactly smart, but she didn't seem to be that vicious.

He got up angrily, went out of his office and made a call to Curtis, ordering him to bring Robin Hills to Ruby Palace once they caught him.

One hour later, Robin was brought five floors below Ruby Palace.

Curtis yanked off the sack covering Robin's head and the blinding lights made him squint reflexively.

When he saw the person in front of him, he was stunned. "Eu-Eugene?"

Eugene was sitting on a black leather sofa lazily, crossing his legs. Even if he wasn't speaking, he exuded a noble air. His face was expressionless as he glanced at him and gestured to the sofa opposite him. "Have a seat!"

Robin's heart leapt into his throat and he looked around cautiously. There seemed to be some torture tools in the dark empty hall not far from them. He could even smell a faint scent of blood.

He sat down, trembling. His legs suddenly went weak and he started gulping unconsciously. Why did Eugene bring him to this place?

No matter how he looked at it, it didn't seem like he had brought him here to talk about old times.

"Eu-Eugene, how can I help you?" He was unconscious of his voice trembling.

Eugene, however, was in no rush. He deliberately took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it.

The smoke of the cigarette rose, blocking the view of his face, making it even more difficult to know what he was going to do next.

Robin's heart was beating extremely fast. He couldn't take his eyes off Eugene and the fear of the unknown really stressed him out.

"Was the lesson I gave you last time not enough?"

He didn't speak loudly, but his words rang loudly in Robin's ears.

Robin's heart felt like it was being crushed. He explained in a panic, "N-No. I've learnt my lesson and I never troubled Miss Maxwell again."