

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 141

### Chapter 141 Olivia's Father

A man in his fifties walked in with a fruit basket in his hand. His handsome face looked somewhat haggard, and his gaze appeared to be apologetic. Seeing the apologetic-looking man, Nathan asked in shock, "Who are you looking for?"

"I-I'm looking for Olivia." The man raised his chin and pointed at Olivia, who was on the bed.

The moment Olivia saw Henry, her expression turned dark. "Nathan, I don't know him. Get him out of this room!"

Startled, Nathan gazed at Henry and asked doubtfully, "You are?"

"I'm her father."

Nathan finally understood the reason behind Olivia's reaction. He was her father who trusted what Anna said and sent her to a foreign country. In that instant, Nathan's expression turned gloomy as well. "Olivia doesn't want to see you. Please leave!"

Henry looked at Nathan in a fawning manner and said, "Please let me say something to her. I'll leave after finishing my words."

Lying down, Olivia closed her eyes and said coldly, "I don't want to listen to it. I'm tired and have to sleep now!"

Taking a deep breath, her father directly walked into the room and placed the fruit basket on the bedside table. Nathan didn't try to stop him since the latter was Olivia's father. Taking a seat by the bed, Henry said sincerely, "Olivia, I know that

you're still resentful of me. I have been lied to all these years and done many things that have hurt you. However, you should have told me about it earlier."

Olivia wanted to ignore him initially, but she realized that she couldn't take it anymore as she opened her eyes suddenly and reprimanded, "Are you sure I didn't tell you about it? You never listened to me! Do you care about me or even Mom at all? Your explanation and apology are like a fan in the winter and a quilt in the summer—they're totally useless to me!"

"I know you still blame me. I didn't come here to ask for your forgiveness, but—"

Before he could finish his words, Olivia interrupted, "You just want to have peace of mind, don't you? You want to shift all the blame to someone else, huh? Well, dream on!" Deeply hurt, she drew a deep breath and stared at him. "You had an affair with Amy Davis when you were still married. You're biased toward Anna, so you sent me to another country. Right after I returned to the country and met you, you slapped me without a second thought. You were as unreasonable as before and have told me things a father shouldn't have said to his daughter. I can forget all of that, but you never paid a visit to my mom for the past seven years. To make your wife and daughter happy, you threw a grand party on my mom's death anniversary. You were not sorrowful at all. Were you so happy on my mom's death anniversary? Hmph, Henry Maxwell, I will never forgive you!" She said those words with reddened eyes and gritted teeth.

Henry opened his mouth slightly as he didn't expect that the party on the death anniversary of Olivia's mother to be the deepest pain in her heart. Taking a deep breath, he explained, "I forgot that it was your mom's death anniversary. Since they had set a date for the wedding, I could only agree to it."

"Stop coming up with excuses!" Olivia glared at him and snarled, "Get out!"

Noticing the resolution behind her gaze, Henry rose from the chair and said, "D-Don't be angry with me. Please rest well. I'll take my leave now." With that, he turned around and walked out of the room.

Staring at his figure, Olivia suddenly realized that his originally sturdy body became somewhat frail now as he tottered out of the room. She retracted her gaze and closed her eyes. All of a sudden, she felt like she had been drained of all her energy.

As the door was closed and opened again, someone walked in. Thinking that it was Nathan, Olivia covered her eyes with her arm and remained silent. Standing by the bed, Eugene lowered his gaze and stared at her. Hearing her conversation with her father from outside the room a moment ago, he felt sorry for her and could empathize with her feelings.

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Chapter 142 The Unknown Culprit

It was no wonder that Olivia was so cold and resolute on the stage that day. How disappointed must she be to burst into a rage?

In that instant, Eugene felt guilty for failing in his attempt to find out the culprit as he remained silent and looked at her.

Olivia frowned and wondered why the garrulous Nathan never asked her any question.

When she doubtfully lowered her arm and saw the tall man by the bed, she was stunned. It's no wonder that Nathan never said a word. He isn't here at all!

“Shouldn’t you be busy today? Why are you here?”

Without saying a word, Eugene directly took a seat beside the bed. “I’m done with work.”

Gazing at him, Olivia questioned doubtfully, “Have you found the driver?”

Eugene took a deep breath helplessly and answered, “Yes, the driver confessed that it was Luca who told him to do that. However, when I got to Luca, he was found dead in his house.”

Hearing that, Olivia was flabbergasted. “He’s dead? Who did it?”

Eugene replied, “On the surface, his death was caused by an overdose of stimulants.”

Olivia finished his words for him, “But in reality, someone killed him and shifted the blame to him.”

He flashed a smile at her. As an intelligent woman, she could figure it out even if he never said it clearly.

Olivia laughed in self-mockery. “Who is so resentful of me to the point where the person wants me dead?”

Her inadvertent words stunned Eugene as he suddenly recalled what Brian said to him. If you want her to be safe, stay away from her.

But... will she really be safe if I stay away from her?

Since the culprit wasn’t arrested yet, there was still hidden danger. Olivia was exposed, while the culprit was still hidden. It wasn’t certain when the person would harm Olivia again.

Could I really protect her?

“It’s because of me that you’ve fallen into danger!”

Olivia didn’t know how to respond to his sudden self-blame. Why does he start blaming himself when I’m not harmed yet?

“Do you know who did it?”

Eugene shook his head. Although he was suspicious of a few people, it was pointless since he had no concrete evidence.

Olivia consoled, “Don’t blame yourself yet since we don’t know who the culprit is. In fact, I have many enemies as well. Since the person is afraid of our investigation, I don’t think he is very bold, so you don’t have to be worried!”

Worried? I suppose he’s worried about me, hence his apologetic gaze.

Eugene flashed a smile at her. Why is she such a good person?

“Aren’t you afraid?”

Olivia snorted fearlessly, “Why should I be afraid? I’m not a pushover, okay?”

Eugene nodded and replied seriously, “No, you’re not a pushover. Don’t worry. I’ll stand by your side.”

Olivia burst into laughter. “Are you sure?”

“Yes, I’m sure.”

Eugene smiled at her and remarked, “Please smile more. You look great when you smile.”

Olivia pursed her lips in embarrassment. What does he mean by this? Why does he keep saying such intimate-sounding words to me?

“Where’s Nathan?”

Eugene replied, “I told him to go back as he has to fetch the kid later.”

Olivia mumbled and fell into silence, which caused the conversation to end just like this.

A while later, she said, “Mr. Nolan, please go back as Kate will arrive shortly. Moreover, I’m fine now, so you don’t have to be worried.”

Eugene took a deep breath. Why does she always chase me away?

“It’s fine. I will leave when she arrives.”

Olivia thought to herself that if he stayed there any longer, she would be utterly embarrassed.

“Do you want to eat an apple? I will peel it for you,” Eugene held an apple in his hand and inquired.

Hearing that, Olivia’s lips curved into a smile as she recalled the first time Eugene peeled an apple for her kid at her home. The apple turned out to be a mess.

Does he seriously want to peel an apple for me now?

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 143

### Chapter 143 Having Dumplings

Reading Olivia's mind, Eugene shot her a look and protested, "My peeling skill has improved."

Since he had figured out what was on her mind, Olivia stopped holding it back and burst into laughter.

Ignoring her mockery, Eugene focused on peeling the apple with a knife. Although he was still inept at peeling apples, his skill had improved significantly since the last time he did it. Moreover, it was impressive that he never broke up the apple skin.

After peeling the apple, he passed it to her and looked as proud as a child who was waiting for a praise. "How is it?"

Olivia's lips curved into a smile. "Alright, you're amazing."

Eugene thought to himself that he had peeled more than tens of apples at home before he achieved this level of skill. However, those apples were left rotten and wasted.

A while later, Kate pressed down the door handle and walked in with take-aways. Seeing Eugene by the bed, she smiled in embarrassment. "Did I come too early?"

Eugene didn't respond to her. Of course you've come too early. You shouldn't even have come!

Olivia heaved a sigh of relief and said, "You've come at the right time. I'm starving. What did you buy for me?"

Kate replied with a smile, “I’ve bought some dumplings for you and a poke bowl from another shop. Oh, there’s also a bowl of soup.”

Olivia was overjoyed. “How did you know that I wanted to eat dumplings?”

“Well, I know you very well!”

With that, she put down the food.

Eugene placed a cushion behind Olivia’s back, raised the bed a little, and placed a bed tray on her bed. After that, he opened the take-aways for her and passed her a spoon. He did all these smoothly and naturally.

Olivia took over the spoon and said thanks.

Kate said, “Mr. Nolan, please have a taste as well. These dumplings are delicious. I’ve bought different fillings.”

Olivia quickly chimed in, “That’s right. The shop has been around for years, and their dumplings are wonderful.”

With that, she reflexively extended the dumpling she had just scooped up to him.

Eugene was stunned and gazed at her eyes. As the spoon came closer, he slowly slurped it into his mouth.

Olivia’s face blushed in an instant. She had wanted to pass him the spoon, but she had forgotten that there was already a dumpling on the spoon. Unexpectedly, he directly slurped the dumpling into his mouth.

What should I do? There’s no way I should continue using this spoon. Keep calm!

Flustered, she pretended to be calm and directly passed him the spoon. “Take it. We’ll eat the dumplings together.”



Eugene flashed a smile at her as he chewed on the dumpling. "I'm good. Please eat it."

Olivia was on the brink of bursting into tears as she forcefully passed the spoon to him. "Take it!"

If he doesn't take it, how am I going to take a new spoon?

After he took over the spoon, she continued nonchalantly, "I can't finish so much food."

Eugene smiled without saying a word. Although he could read her mind, he decided not to expose her. He was more than content to see her blushing.

Kate felt like she was the extra one between the lovey-dovey couple, wondering why they had become so close to each other after she had left for only a few hours.

After Eugene ate a few more dumplings with Olivia, he reluctantly left the place.

After that, Kate gazed at Olivia with a stealthy look and teased, "You said you didn't like him, but look what you did with him!"

At that moment, Olivia just wanted to get a place to go into hiding. "Shut up, and don't ask me!"

Looking at her upset expression, Kate was torn between laughter and tears. "Did you act weirdly because Eugene was around?"

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 144

### Chapter 144 The Fall

Olivia shot Kate a glance. Although she didn't want to admit it, Kate seemed to have pointed out the truth. Rather than being afraid of Eugene, she was just nervous, her heart leaping to her throat whenever he spoke to her.

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Olivia's condition was fairly stable during her one-week stay at the hospital. Eugene had stopped staying overnight to take care of her, but he would pay her a visit every day. Meanwhile, Olivia started doing things she never thought she would do in the past.

For example, she would stay in the hospital garden for a while every day. To make it easier for her, Eugene got her a wheelchair and would even help her with getting in and out of the wheelchair.

Olivia found it awkward initially, but she got used to it later on.

Eventually, she came to the conclusion that she must have read too much into it. I guess that's why I felt that Eugene was acting weird.

Would she find it awkward if Nathan hugged her? No! She would even make him get into a more comfortable position.

So why would she reject it when it was Eugene who did it?

Her embarrassment suggested that she had some unnecessary thoughts.

Instead, she should be forthright and treated him like how she treated Nathan.

Upon some convincing, she eventually accepted it.

After being discharged from the hospital, she spent two days working at her studio and finally had some free time.

All of a sudden, she felt that she should treat Eugene to a meal. Be it thanking him for taking care of her during her hospitalization, or fulfilling her promise, she should prepare a meal for him.

On the same day, she put on some makeup to get ready to go to the supermarket. Just when she entered the elevator, she bumped into Eugene, who was going to work.

Flashing a smile at him, she greeted, “Hi, Mr. Nolan. I wanted to call you and tell you that I’m going to treat you to a meal tonight.”

A hint of surprise flashed across Eugene’s gaze as his lips curved into a smile uncontrollably. I knew she’s going to treat me to a meal!

Smiling, he said, “Alright, where are you...”

“I’m going to the supermarket. What are your favorite dishes?” Olivia inquired.

Eugene couldn’t help smiling and sized her up. She was wearing a white coat and a pair of stilettos, while the makeup looked perfect on her beautiful face.

Eventually, he couldn’t help but tease, “Aren’t you worried that you might twist your ankle if you go to the supermarket in this outfit?”

Olivia was rendered speechless. What is wrong with my outfit? I’m not going to a wet market anyway. After I’m done with grocery shopping at the supermarket, I don’t even need to carry the groceries myself as I will tell the delivery guy to send them to my home. Why can’t I go to the supermarket in this outfit?

So, she snorted, “I’m not worried at all!”

The elevator doors opened after she finished her words. Once she stepped out of the elevator, her left foot stamped on her right foot as she fell down directly.

In that instant, she closed her eyes and waited for her imminent fall as she blamed Eugene for jinxing her.

However, to her surprise, she fell into a pair of strong arms.

Subconsciously opening her eyes, what fell into her gaze was Eugene's shocked expression.

He inquired, "Are you alright?"

At that moment, Olivia's heart pounded against her chest. Just like a soap opera, the male lead managed to save the falling female lead. Seeing such scenes on television when she was younger, she would urge the characters to hug and kiss.

However, when that happened to her in real life, she was utterly embarrassed as her face flushed. Apart from her fall, she had also asserted that she would never fall down again.

How embarrassing!

She didn't even dare look at Eugene, for he must be laughing at her.

Lowering her head, she replied in embarrassment, "I-I'm fine."

Eugene's lips curved into a smile, not because he was laughing at her but because he simply found her adorable.

Olivia couldn't be described as adorable as she never acted coquettishly, nor was her face the cute type. In fact, she didn't need all of those to get what she wanted.

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 145

### Chapter 145 Learning to Cook

Nevertheless, Eugene simply found Olivia utterly adorable.

After she got out of his embrace, he could still feel the lingering warmth in his arms. All of a sudden, he regretted the fact that he was too gentlemanly as he should have hugged her a little longer. He should even have carried her out of the place and sent her to the hospital. This way, he could have spent two more hours with her.

However, he knew that Olivia wasn't such a pretentious woman.

If he really did that, she would have gotten angry with him. In that case, it would do more harm than good.

“Is your leg alright? Do you want me to send you to the hospital?”

Olivia swung her leg and replied, “I'm fine. Thanks for helping me.”

Staring at her leg, Eugene suggested worriedly, “Why don't you go back and change into another pair of shoes?”

Upon composing herself, Olivia replied, “There's no need. I'll change to another pair of stilettos anyway if I have to get changed.” Then, she thought to herself that she had no flats at all.

Parting with Eugene, she directly went to the supermarket and bought many groceries. After that, she hailed a taxi and went to an alley where there was a shop that sold candies. Reaching there, the shop owner told her that there was only one box left.

Frowning, Olivia said, “Then give it to me. When are you going to restock?”

The owner answered, “In a few days. Come back by then.”

“Alright, save one box for me!”

Then, she paid the money for the other box of candies in advance and went home with the one she already bought. Although she wanted to pass the candies to Brian, she had to rush home to learn to cook.

Since she was lousy at cooking, she had to hire a cook to teach her in the hope that her cooking skill would improve quickly.

At 9 pm, Kate was summoned to Olivia’s home. Before she managed to stabilize her breath, Olivia lugged her to the kitchen and passed her an apron. “I want to make eight delicate and delicious dishes. Help me!”

Looking at the unopened plastic bags, Kate directly threw the apron back at her. “I can’t help you!” With that, she turned to leave.

Upon taking a few steps forward, she was pulled back by Olivia. “You just have to teach me and won’t have to do it yourself.”

Hearing that, Kate turned around and remarked, “That’s worse. You have zero skill in cooking. I’d rather do it myself than teach you!”

Without trying to grab Kate’s arm, Olivia crossed her arms and stared at her coldly.

In that instant, Kate could feel someone glaring at her back with a sharp gaze. After taking a few steps forward, she turned around and returned helplessly.

“Alright, since you’re a good student, I will teach you for free.”

Without saying a word, Olivia kept glaring at her, which caused Kate to stare back at her. “Stop looking at me and tell me the truth. Who are you making the dishes for? You even want to cook delicate meals.”

In that instant, Olivia retracted her gaze. “Why do you ask so many questions? Just teach me how to cook eight dishes.”

“I know who the man is.” Gazing at her, Kate guessed cheekily, “He’s Mr. Nolan, right?”

Olivia shot her a look from the corner of her eye. “How did you know?”

Raising an eyebrow, Kate replied, “I know that you guys are on good terms.”

Olivia crossed her arms and questioned, “And?”

Flashing a cheeky smile at her, Kate continued, “And you like him.”

“Why don’t you say that he likes me as well?”

“Yes, he also likes you!”

Hearing that, Olivia directly landed a slap on her head. “That’s ridiculous!”

Kate dodged it with a smile. “Why did you make out with him if you don’t like him? Why do you cook for him if you don’t like him?”

Olivia snorted, “I’m just trying to thank him for saving me. Moreover, North made his company suffer a loss of 100 million, so he insisted that I had to cook for him. I have no choice!”

“Oh…” Kate questioned meaningfully, “Does your meal cost 100 million? It’s worth a lot of money!”

