Chapter 146 Horrible Cooking Skill

Olivia was rendered speechless. "Are you going to teach me or not?"

Kate nodded. "Alright, I'll teach you, since this is for President Nolan. I still need his support in many ways!"

Shooting her a contemptuous look, Olivia teased, "I should let Eugene see how you're fawning over him."

Kate protested, "Don't provoke me. Otherwise, I might tie you up and send you to Eugene!"

"Are you going to betray me?"

"I'm just trying to do the right thing!"

"Alright, stop it. Hurry up and start cooking."

Kate said, "I'll teach you some simple stuff first."

"Alright."

As Kate taught her on the side, they managed to get eight dishes ready after busying themselves for the entire afternoon.

These dishes look... good!

Kate's forehead was beaded with sweat as she asked helplessly, "When are you going to invite Eugene over?"

Looking at the dishes on the table, Olivia was proud of her achievements. "Tonight."

Speechless, Kate questioned, "Why did you prepare all these when you're cooking for him tonight?"

Olivia replied matter-of-factly, "That's why I told you to teach me in the afternoon so that I'll be able to cook the same dishes in the evening."

Helpless, Kate asked, "Girl, why are you so confident?"

Speechless, Olivia protested, "Are you looking down on my cooking skill?"

Kate directly lugged her to the table and said, "Come on, have a taste."

Picking up a spoon, Olivia said, "Why? They look okay. Stop thinking that I'm not good at anything. My dishes may not be delicious, but they are edible. Ah... Puke! Why is it so salty?"

Already knowing the outcome, Kate continued, "Alright, it's edible. Just drink more water. Come on, have a taste of this."

With that, she picked up a fried garlic rib for Olivia.

After getting it into her mouth and chewing it for a while, Olivia directly spat it out. "It's undercooked!"

Kate nodded. "How is it? Do you understand your cooking skill now?"

Frowning, Olivia questioned, "How did you teach me? How is it edible when it's undercooked?"

Kate shot her a look. "Take a good look at them. They're made by you!"

Staring at the dishes, Olivia didn't believe that they were made by her.

Gazing at her disbelieving expression, Kate burst into laughter. "I feel sorry for North now."

Olivia rolled her eyes at Kate. "At least he's not starved. Without you, I still have my senior and Nathan."

Kate nodded. "Do you still want to cook yourself? I think you should just order take-aways. Just place them on the plates and tell him that you made them yourself."

Pondering over the feasibility of her idea, Olivia replied, "That may work. Although I didn't make them, I bought them personally."

Kate was speechless. "Stop it. That's insincere. Eugene won't mind it even if your dishes are horrible. He will love your cooking as well since he likes you."

"Stop spouting nonsense. Why would he love my cooking? I have nothing to do with him."

Kate pursed her lips. "Why would he visit you at the hospital every day if you had nothing to do with him? Did he have nothing else to do?"

Olivia refuted, "It was he who sent me to the hospital. As a friend, it was normal that he would visit me. Didn't you and Nathan pay me a visit every day as well? Does it mean both of you like me? You have no idea how many secret admirers he has. Stop it, or his admirers may find fault with me!"

Kate stopped trying to argue with her. "Alright, there's nothing between you guys. What should we do about these dishes?"

"Finish them all!" Olivia declared.

Kate replied, "There are only the two of us. Can we finish eight dishes?"

Olivia suggested, "Don't forget about Nathan. I'll call him now. He must have spent the entire night playing video games."

With that, she directly made a call.

Chapter 147 Nathan's Girlfriend

"Yes, Olivia?"

Olivia was surprised that Nathan didn't sound tired at all. "Well, someone's up early. Where are you?

Upon placing the phone on the countertop, she turned on the loudspeaker as she was busy cleaning up the kitchen.

"I'm out. Why are you looking for me?"

Before Olivia could reply to him, a soft female voice was heard over the phone, asking, "Who is it? Why do I hear a woman's voice?"

In that instant, Olivia abruptly halted what she was doing.

Impatient, Nathan quickly explained to that woman, "Stop being jealous. That's my best friend, Olivia."

Olivia shot a glance at Kate, who appeared to be unperturbed. However, she could make out the fluster behind the latter's gaze.

Tensing up, Kate mechanically kept cleaning the same area.

Seeing that, Olivia heaved a sigh helplessly.

Nathan and Kate were too close to each other to the point where even if they slept on the same bed, he wouldn't believe that she liked him.

Pretending to be nonchalant, Olivia replied, "Please come to my house to help me finish the eight dishes for me. It's too much for us."

"Eight dishes? Who made them?"

"I made them."

In an instant, Nathan's voice turned solemn. "Forget it. Let's go out to have a meal together."

Olivia was speechless. "How could you say such a thing? You've made me feel embarrassed. Come here quickly!"

"But your cooking skill..." Nathan didn't finish his words to show some respect.

Gritting her teeth, Olivia snarled, "Stop being picky. It's a free meal!"

Unafraid, Nathan replied, "I am not picky at all, but none of your dishes are delicious."

Olivia took a deep breath in anger. "I made them with Katie so come here immediately. We shouldn't waste any food."

Nathan replied over the phone, "That's better. Can I bring a person with me?"

"Sure."

Upon finishing her words, Olivia hung up the call. She was curious about Nathan's new girlfriend.

Ten minutes later, Nathan and his girlfriend arrived.

Gazing at the woman before her eyes, Olivia saw that the latter wasn't tall. The woman was very clingy as she draped her arms around Nathan's body. She looked more like Nathan's child than his girlfriend.

The woman flashed a smile at Olivia and said, "Hi, sorry for bothering you."

Olivia's mouth twitched as she felt that the woman wasn't comparable to Kate at all in terms of height and beauty. However, love wasn't a formula, and it couldn't be purchased with money.

"Hi."

"Olivia, this is my girlfriend, Melanie. Mel, she's Olivia, and that's Kate. They're all my best friends," Nathan pointed at Kate and said.

Pursing her lips, Kate greeted, "Come in. Don't stand outside."

Olivia took a deep breath and said, "That's right. Please come in."

Gazing at the dishes on the table, Nathan questioned, "Is today a special date? Why did you make so many dishes? Kate is here to help as well."

Without looking at them, Kate remained silent.

Olivia mumbled, "I just wanted to learn how to cook. Please sit down."

After they were all seated, Olivia inquired, "Do you want some wine?"

Turning to Melanie, Nathan asked, "Mel, do you want some?"

Shaking her head, Melanie lowered her head and whispered, "I can't. Just one glass of wine will make me drunk. Will you drink it on my behalf?"

Pinching her face, Nathan said lovingly, "You're so coquettish. You don't want to drink any wine, but you want me to drink it on your behalf."

Olivia could clearly hear that Kate took a deep breath. At that instant, she wasn't certain if she had made the right decision by inviting them over.

"Eat the dishes if you can't drink alcohol. Most of the dishes are made by Katie. Don't eat these two. I made them."

With that, Olivia pushed her dishes to the side in embarrassment.

Chapter 148 The Clingy Girlfriend

"So what if these dishes are made by Olivia?" Melanie asked naively.

Pressing his lips together, Nathan replied, "Her dishes are no different from poison."

With a grave expression, Kate stared at Nathan and snarled, "Stop criticizing her dishes!"

Embarrassed, Nathan retorted, "You always criticize her cooking skill as well."

"I can say that, but you can't!" Kate said in an unreasonable manner.

Afraid that they might fall out and make Melanie feel embarrassed, Olivia quickly stopped them, saying, "Alright, I admit that my cooking skill is horrible, otherwise I wouldn't have sought Kate's help. How dare you criticize my cooking skill? You're no better when it comes to cooking."

With a smile, Nathan replied, "I can cook a little better."

Melanie said smilingly, "It's fine." With that, she picked up a piece of fried eggplant made by Olivia and commented, "It's okay. I think it's quite delicious. Your cooking skill is already much better than mine because I can't cook anything."

Upon finishing her words, she also picked up a piece of fried garlic rib.

Seeing that, Olivia fell into silence. Since she wants to put on a show, then go ahead.

Realizing that the rib was too hard to chew, Melanie put it back on the plate.

"Stop eating that. Let's try this," Nathan said as he peeled the skin of a fried shrimp for Melanie. "This should be okay."

Cocking her head, Melanie flashed a smile at him. "Thanks, Nate."

Nathan replied lovingly, "Come on, try this."

The moment Melanie put the shrimp into her mouth, she directly nodded and praised, "Oh, this is delicious. I envy those who can cook well."

Kate was forced to give a response and put on a smile, since Melanie's words were directed at her.

Like a child, Melanie clung to Nathan's arm and pouted her lips, saying, "Nate, I'm worried about our future. Both of us can't cook, so what are we going to eat?"

Nathan said lovingly, "Don't worry, I will learn to cook. There's no way I'll make you starve."

Staring at Nathan, Olivia's expression turned dark. However, she couldn't give him a reminder in public, so she said implicitly, "Stop the public display of affection. Don't you know that Kate and I are single?"

Covering her mouth, Melanie giggled. "Sorry, we're used to it."

"How long have you guys been together?" Olivia questioned.

Tilting her head, Melanie looked at Nathan and asked, "How long have we known each other?"

"I think it's been half a month."

Shooting him a coquettish look, Melanie looked at her wristwatch and announced, "We've been together for thirteen days, three hours, twenty-three minutes, and fifty-seven seconds."

Delighted, Nathan directly pulled her into his arms. "Wow, you do care about our relationship. You've even counted it down to the seconds."

Shrugging, Melanie gazed at Olivia and Kate across the table and said shyly, "Nate, stop it. There are other people around."

Nonchalant, Nathan replied, "They aren't other people. They're my best friends who are as important as you."

Feeling a lump in her throat, Kate breathed deeply for a few times to cast away her unease.

"Olivia, are there wines in your house?"

Taking a look at Kate, Olivia knew that the latter was in a bad mood, so she quickly answered, "There are. I have only one can of beer left, but there are white wines."

Kate replied, "Alright."

Rising from the chair, Olivia took out a bottle of white wine from the cabinet and poured it into four glasses.

Looking at Melanie, she asked, "Why don't you drink beer?"

"Olivia, I really can't drink alcohol one bit."

With that, Melanie turned to Nathan and pouted her lips.

Understanding what she meant, Nathan replied, "Olivia, stop forcing her. I'll drink it on her behalf."

Hearing that, Olivia couldn't help but take a deep breath and replied, "Alright."

Gazing at Melanie, Kate said, "Actually, we all want to drink wine with you. Since you can't drink it, Nathan will take your place."

Chapter 149 Kate's Crying

With that, Kate gulped down the wine and looked at Nathan. Pretending to be nonchalant, she said with a smile, "Don't forget to drink your own glass of wine as well."

Nathan replied, "Of course, I'm not afraid of it."

Upon finishing his words, he picked up the glass and gulped down the wine.

Before they could eat anything, Kate continued, "Olivia, don't you want to drink with our new friend?"

Olivia understood that Kate was just trying to forget her sadness by consuming alcohol. At that instant, she didn't want the latter to put herself in a difficult situation or make her face the harsh reality.

As the owner of the house, no matter how much she disliked Melanie, she had to remain polite. Lifting her glass, she proposed, "Come on. Since this is our first meeting, we definitely have to drink together. I'll drink this glass of wine for both of you. Miss Hopper, are you okay with a soft drink?"

"Sure, Olivia. Just call me Mel," Melanie said as she picked up the glass from the table.

Lifting her glass, Kate said, "I will drink with you guys." With that, she finished the wine in the glass.

Finishing the wine as well, Nathan gazed at Kate and said, "Why did you come up with an excuse when you just wanted to consume alcohol? No one will carry you on the back and send you home later."

Laughing, Kate replied, "Stop spouting nonsense. You never carried me on your back before. Your words might make your girlfriend misunderstand."

Gazing at Kate, Olivia felt helpless. Kate might appear to be alright, but she must be utterly heartbroken at the moment.

Thoughtless, Nathan replied, "Why do you refuse to admit it? When that jerk cheated on you some time ago, you drank lots of wine and became wasted. I carried you on my back and sent you home."

"I dumped him, okay?" Kate refuted.

Relentless, Nathan pursued, "Just say whether it happened."

"I don't remember it."

Turning to Olivia, Nathan questioned, "Olivia, it happened, right?"

Smiling faintly, Olivia replied, "Both of you, stop it. Why do you talk about this topic in front of your girlfriend? Aren't you afraid that she'll be jealous?"

Hearing that, Melanie magnanimously waved her hands." It's fine. I know that both of you are Nate's best friends."

The dinner lasted for two hours as they kept drinking wine and did nothing else.

Two bottles of white wine were finished by three people. As light drinkers, Nathan and Kate became intoxicated.

While Kate was lying on the table, Nathan managed to get up and said goodbye. Although he also drank on behalf of Melanie, he could drink much more than Kate, so he appeared to be okay.

"I'll take my leave. Olivia, please take care of Kate and make sure she's alright."

Olivia glared at him. "Just take care of yourself."

Smiling, Nathan gazed at Melanie and said, "With Mel here, I'll be alright."

With that, he draped his arms around Melanie's shoulders and tottered out of the house.

The moment the door was closed, Olivia felt as though she had been drained of all her energy. Maybe she shouldn't have made that call, otherwise things wouldn't have come to such a point.

Walking up to the dinner table, she inquired, "Katie, how are you? Are you really drunk?"

"Have they left?"

With a flushed face, Kate wasn't completely intoxicated yet.

"A girlfriend he's only known for more than ten days has become as important as we are. Olivia, it seems that you aren't so important in his heart."

Upset, Olivia hugged her and said, "You did a good job just now, as you didn't embarrass yourself. There's no outsider now. Just cry all you want."

Kate was smiling, but her eyes uncontrollably welled up. Raising her hand to wipe off her tears, she replied, "Why should I cry? It's a good thing, so there's no reason for me to cry."

Despite what she said, her tears streamed down her cheeks as she forced herself to smile.

Standing on the side, Olivia consoled, "Katie, stop it. Just cry it out if you're upset."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 150

Chapter 150 The Hack

Pouting her lips, Kate hugged Olivia tightly and wept silently.

Not knowing how to console her, Olivia could only keep running her fingers through Kate's hair.

In her embrace, Kate mumbled, "I have known him for seven years. Seven years! We became wasted together and did crazy things before. When he was hurt and fell into a coma for three days at the hospital, I never slept for three days. Why? Why doesn't he understand my feelings for him?"

Hearing that, Olivia heaved a sigh silently. Nobody understood how love worked.

Although everyone thought Nathan and Kate would end up together, fate played a joke on them.

"Since you like him so much, why don't you confess to him?"

Kate wailed, "But he doesn't like me. I already confessed to him when he carried me on his back and sent me home in the past. After he broke up with his girlfriend, I also dumped my sham boyfriend. While intoxicated, I told him that since we both became single again, we should get together. However, he told me that he only regarded me as a friend and didn't expect that I wanted to pursue him. Moreover, he said that I could only be his friend rather than his girlfriend. Olivia, how am I going to confess to him again? I'm not so shameless!"

Heaving a sigh, Olivia consoled, "Alright, there are so many good men out there. Just forget him and move on."

Acting childishly, Kate said, "But I only like him. I've liked him for seven years! What is so good about that woman? Did you see how she kept calling him Nate and clinging on to him? How disgusting!"

Olivia played along with her. "Indeed, there's nothing special about her. She's average, short, and pretentious. Katie, you're so much better than her. You're beautiful, hardworking, loyal, and good at cooking. Melanie is not comparable to you at all."

"Nathan is a fool!"

"Yes, he's blind as well."

"What is so good about him? He's just average."

"Right, there's nothing good about him. He plays video games all the time and can't even distinguish right from wrong. More importantly, he's a stingy man. Look how he always goes to your house for free meals."

Listening to Olivia, Kate cried harder. "Olivia, what should I do?"

Hugging and patting her, Olivia replied, "Don't be sad. Get yourself a man who will treasure you and make Nathan regret for the rest of his life."

Hearing that, Kate nodded forcefully.

"Take a nap in the room," Olivia suggested.

Pouting her lips, Kate replied, "Tell Eugene to come here tomorrow. I'm not in the mood to teach you today."

"Okay," Olivia said as she helped her get into the guest room. "Sleep for a while."

Kate nodded at her.

Coming out of the room, Olivia closed the door and felt sorry for her.

However, she couldn't delay the meal since she had promised Eugene in the morning. Therefore, she tried to recall what Kate taught her and started preparing the meal.

Inside The Nolan Group, Eugene was in a good mood. In the afternoon, he couldn't focus on work anymore, as he was excited about having a taste of Olivia's dishes.

Glancing at his watch for the nth time, he realized that it was 4 pm. It would be 5 pm when he reached her home, which wouldn't make him look too proactive.

Just when he wanted to turn off his computer, the screen went dark suddenly. No matter how he tried to turn it on again, the computer wasn't responsive at all.

"Curtis!"

In response to that, Curtis immediately walked into the room.

"What happened to my computer?"

Curtis answered, "President, our computers have been hacked. As the server is paralyzed, all the computer screens have turned dark. Our technicians are trying to find out the root of the problem."

"How long will it take?"

Gazing at Eugene's expression, Curtis answered carefully, "The technicians didn't give me a definitive answer. The hacker is a pro."

Eugene was upset that they were hacked on the same day as his date with Olivia. Without saying a word, he went to the computer lab where all the employees, who were responsible for monitoring the web, were busy fixing the problem.