

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 116

Chapter 116 Was It You?

“Did you block the hacker?”

North said mischievously, “Yeah, I planted a virus in their computer. It makes the screen turn blue when they switch it on!”

Olivia helplessly laughed. “You are such a naughty child!”

He scoffed. “I don't give second chances!”

Upon hearing the conversation between mother and son, Eugene was utterly astonished and instantly recalled the time when he rejected her job application at his company. In no time, his company lost a total of 50 million. The second time it happened was when he and Olivia fought for the ownership of the Wuyou San formula. His company had ended up losing another 50 million, which was when he suspected that it had something to do with the pair of mother and son. However, he never expected that the person who had caused him to lose 100 million would be a little kid, who was younger than seven years old!

If Eugene hadn't witnessed the speed of Nathan's fingers across the keyboard and if it weren't for the latter's intimidating tone of speech earlier, he wouldn't have guessed that it was really the young boy! Was infecting someone else's computer with a virus as easy as changing a single digit? Unbelievable! It was of little wonder that the boy could run a thorough investigation on him.

Eugene turned and looked at North. “Were you the one who gave me the warning?” Although it was a question, his tone was sure and resolute.

North was slightly taken aback and his round black eyes blinked innocently at Eugene. “Would you believe me if I said no?”

“No, I wouldn’t!”

North sighed in exasperation. “Alright, it was me!”

Eugene was surprised yet delighted. How could his son be such a genius? He stood up instinctively and wanted to give the boy a hug.

However, Olivia didn’t know his intention and thought that Eugene was reacting in anger. She immediately explained on behalf of her son, “Um, Mr. Nolan, I had instructed North to do it. How about this? I’ll compensate you for the amount that your company has lost!”

Eugene was stunned. He initially wanted to brush it off, but another idea suddenly surfaced in his mind. He looked at her, saying, “He hacked into my company’s computer twice and I’ve lost a total of 100 million. How do you wish to pay me back?”

She looked over at her son. “Wasn’t it 50 million?”

Eugene gradually calmed down from the agitation and returned to his seat. He said in a relaxed tone, “After that, when I returned from the bar, he caused me to lose another 50 million.”

Olivia looked over at her son again and whispered, “Why did you let him lose another 50 million?”

North’s chewing never stopped as he answered, “He bullied you!”

She was speechless. What a cheeky little boy... Why is it that he feels no remorse for owing someone so much money? If that was the case, then her son shouldn’t have admitted it—yet he did. She smiled awkwardly at Eugene. “I can’t give you 100 million in one go. How about I pay you back by installments?”

Eugene was unaffected by her pleas and said calmly, “This isn’t about money!”

Olivia did not expect that. If this isn't about money, then what is it about? "Then, how would you like to settle it?"

Eugene was overjoyed in his heart, but his expression remained unchanged. "Would you be okay with whatever I say?"

She was becoming suspicious. "Let me hear it."

North's eyes widened at Eugene from the side. He would not hesitate to make Eugene lose another 100 million if he dared to bully Olivia again.

Eugene looked straight at her and said solemnly, "Unless you personally make me dinner, we can't settle this!"

Upon hearing his words, Olivia suddenly had the urge to laugh. Did he spend so much effort just to request a meal from me? "Had I known that my cooking is worth so much money, I would've signed up for a cooking class instead!"

Eugene's mouth curved into a slight smile. "It's not too late to sign up now!"

She sat down after realizing that he wasn't genuinely wanting them to pay him back. "My mother used to say that girls don't need to know everything, but they only need to master a single craft to survive in life. So back then, I left everything behind and focused on my major in fashion design. After I graduated, my mother had also passed away and since then, I had no one at home to cook for me. Someone once said that happiness is limited. I guess I used up all of mine way too early and now, I've lost my happiness when I'm an adult."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 117

Chapter 117 Grace's Death Anniversary

Eugene's heart felt astringent. With a voice of comfort, he said, "You're the one who's still immersed in the happiness of your childhood and are unwilling to come out of it. Now, you're able to live an interesting life without relying on a man because your son is so intelligent and outstanding. Isn't this happiness to you?"

Olivia smiled. "Well. That's right. I'm so much happier ever since I had my son! Giving birth to him was the best decision I ever made in my life."

North also smiled, exposing his small teeth. "I feel happy and grateful to have you too, Mommy."

Meanwhile, Eugene looked at Olivia and thought to himself that he was happy to have them too. All of a sudden, Eugene wanted to make up for them since she must have suffered a lot whilst raising her child alone! "What would you like to eat in the future? You can come here. I'll make some dishes for you both!"

Today was the death anniversary of Olivia's mother. Olivia had already awakened early in the morning and dressed herself and her son in black. She also wore a bunch of small white flowers in front of her chest. Just as she finished dressing up, she received a phone call from Marcus. "Olivia, today is Aunt Grace's death anniversary. Please wait for me; I'm coming over too."

Olivia then replied, "Alright."

Ten minutes later, when Olivia came downstairs, she saw a familiar car parked by the side of the road. Beside the car stood a man dressed in black. He had a tall figure and was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. His entire body exuded a refined gentleness. It was her cousin, Marcus.

Olivia then walked over to greet him. “Marcus!”

North also called out to him, “Uncle Marcus!”

Marcus smiled as he looked at the both of them. “North, you’ve become even more handsome!”

North grinned and replied, “Uncle Marcus, you’re the same—still as handsome as before!”

Marcus then reached out to ruffle North’s little head twice. “Little brat, you’re such a good talker now!”

After they got in the car, the car slowly departed. Forty minutes later, they stopped at the cemetery behind a mountain. Upon arriving at this place, everyone’s emotions became especially heavy. With a bunch of chrysanthemums and flowers in Olivia’s hands and a basket of fruits in Marcus’, they came before Grace Cohen’s gravestone.

On the gravestone, Grace’s face and smile were all there. However, it was clear that it had not been taken care of for a long time. The flowers placed on the gravestone were scattered all over the floor; fallen leaves were everywhere and the gravestone was covered in a thick layer of dust.

All of a sudden, Olivia’s nose burned as tears started welling up in her eyes. “Mom, I’ve come to visit you.” Upon saying this, she knelt before Grace’s gravestone.

North and Marcus also squatted down to help tidy the area, whereupon they helped place the fresh flowers and the fruits. Olivia then wiped Grace’s gravestone with a handkerchief while choking up. “Mom, have you been well on the other side? Is it cold there? I’ve returned to the country and I’m doing well right now. I’m able to protect myself too. Mom, look. This is your grandson, North Maxwell.” As she was talking, Olivia pulled North over and introduced him to Grace. “North, this is your grandma. Please bow your head in respect to her.”

Hence, North kneeled obediently in front of Grace's gravestone and bowed his head down toward it. "Grandma, I know you. Mommy always cries while holding your photo. Every year, Mommy would become unhappy and would not eat anything on this day. She would also buy a lot of candles because she said that you're afraid of the dark. Grandma, you have to be happy in the heavens. That way, Mommy will be happy too!"

Marcus kneeled down too. "Don't worry, Aunt Grace. I'll take good care of Olivia, so you don't have to be concerned about her."

"Mom, I miss you so much. How I wish I could hug you again!" Olivia then reached out to hug the gravestone and cried out, "You always say that girls don't need to know everything, but you didn't say that you would leave me. Now, I don't even know anything, and I can't even take good care of myself. North always complains about the takeouts and says that my cooking is terrible. I don't even know what to do anymore."

North was slightly startled by her words and immediately bowed at the gravestone again. "I didn't do that, Grandma. I didn't complain about Mommy. My mommy's the best so don't you worry; I'll take good care of her!"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 118

Chapter 118 Have You Visited Her Grave Before?

Marcus almost laughed out despite the gloomy atmosphere. This mother and son really is something!

When the mother acted childishly, the child would in turn act maturely.

Not far from them, a large family was offering sacrifices to their ancestors too. There was the husband, his children, and perhaps some of their relatives. Everyone was kneeling before the gravestone.

The husband cried especially hard as he hugged the gravestone and grieved.

Upon seeing such a scene, Olivia's heart felt even more distressed. She felt that it was not worth it for her mom, so why did her mom stay with her dad?

Her husband had probably never mourned her death, right?

In order to maintain the harmony of his current family, he was willing to leave his ex-wife behind.

At the thought of this, Olivia's phone suddenly rang. As soon as she took it out, she saw Anna's caller ID.

Olivia picked up the call with a calm face but did not say a word.

On the other hand, Anna's arrogant tone of voice could be heard. "Did you go tomb-sweeping for that dead mom of yours? Are you still wondering why we haven't been there before? Stop dreaming that we'll visit her grave. Who do you think she is to have us sweep her gravestone?"

Olivia's voice sounded cold. "What are you trying to say?"

Yet, Anna laughed out loud. "Try listening to this..."

Olivia heard the song named, Today is a Good Day coming from the phone and also the bustling noise from the crowd.

“Can you hear that? Today’s a good day to hold my seventh wedding anniversary with your beloved Hugo. Who would have time to visit that unlucky place? Originally, I wanted to invite you over, but I guess you wouldn’t be in the mood to do so. Then, you can just stay at the graveyard together with your mom!”

Although Olivia’s body was trembling, her voice was unexpectedly calm and collected. “Do you want to die, Anna?”

However, Anna chuckled and replied, “You’re the one who’s seeking death. If you don’t let me live peacefully, why should I let you live peacefully? Aren’t you a talented person? If you’re so talented, then have Dad visit your mom’s gravestone! I’m not afraid to tell you this, but Dad has never visited your mom’s gravestone before after so many years. Only my mom and I are the most important people in his heart. On the other hand, you, and your mom, should go to hell!”

After she said this, Anna hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Olivia was unexpectedly calm. There was not a hint of anger on her face.

However, North could tell that his mom was extremely furious right now and nothing could be done to calm her down.

Soon after, Olivia used her phone to dial a number she had not dialed in seven years.

The phone rang several times before it was connected. As soon as it connected, Olivia immediately asked, “Have you forgotten that today is Mom’s tenth death anniversary?”

Henry’s voice sounded a little hollow as he explained, “I know, but today’s the seventh wedding anniversary of Hugo and your sister. How can I be absent from that occasion?”

Nonetheless, Olivia's voice sounded normal as she asked, "For so many years, have you ever visited Mom's grave?"

Henry replied, "Olivia, mourning in our hearts will do. Your mom will always have a place in my heart."

"That's why on her death anniversary, you, as her husband, are taking part in a large-scale event?"

"Do you think I have a choice?"

"Didn't Anna and Hugo get married in December? Why are they celebrating their wedding anniversary in November?"

"Recently, there's been some problems in the Gray Group. The banquet held by them is just to stabilize the entire situation. With this, they're also able to network and connect with other partners."

"Which hotel are they at?"

"Olivia, stop being so calculative with your sister. If it wasn't for your sister that year, where would Maxwell Group be today?"

"Which hotel?" Olivia repeated her question like a robot.

"Fairview Hotel. Olivia, I'll only visit your mom tomorrow!"

Olivia remained expressionless and said coldly, "What if I want you to come over now?"

Henry helplessly said, "Can you stop making a fuss about this?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 119

Chapter 119 Someone's Bullying My Mom!

Olivia gave a cold snort. "I'm the one making a fuss? I haven't even started causing trouble yet!" With this, she hung up the call.

She knelt again toward the gravestone and bowed piously. Olivia's voice was calm as she continued, "Just you wait, Mom. I'll avenge you. I won't let you die in vain!"

With this, Olivia immediately got up and descended the mountain.

Marcus was slightly afraid as he saw Olivia like this. Hence, he asked, "What happened?"

Olivia replied, "It's nothing. You can go back first, Marcus."

How could Marcus go back since he had pretty much overheard that whole conversation as he stood near Olivia just now.

"Don't try confronting the tough with toughness. You've just returned and your foundation is not very stable. On the other hand, they have their people everywhere. Even if you tie them up and bring them here, they still wouldn't be sincere and would just put on an act. Hence, what's the use for all this? This isn't even enough to disturb Aunt Grace, so just let them be!"

Olivia looked toward Marcus and asked, “Since when have I seemed like a reasonable and approachable person to you?”

With this, she put on her sunglasses and led North toward the car rental area.

At this very moment, Eugene was holding a large-scale internal meeting.

He sat on his chair with a calm and expressionless face. His cold eyes swept across the room and this made everyone silent.

Eugene had a more angular face. Hence, it gave off an impression that he was a fierce person that did not tolerate any nonsense whenever he did not smile.

There was only one manager in the conference room who was presenting and discussing the summary reports.

All of a sudden, a phone vibration sound could be heard.

Everyone looked at each other and swiftly checked their phones—they were afraid that it was their own phone’s vibration.

They did not know who was daring enough to not switch off their phone during the meeting.

However, after everyone looked around the room, they noticed that it was their own president’s phone that was ringing.

Eugene could not help but furrow his eyebrows. He had unexpectedly forgotten to switch off his phone today. Initially, he wanted to ignore the call, but two messages followed after the call.

He picked up his phone and glanced at it. Then, he noticed that the messages were sent by North. ‘Someone’s bullied Mommy!’

‘My mommy has gone to Fairview Hotel. Please hurry over!’

After Eugene finished reading the messages, his face changed immediately. Who dares to bully her?

Without much thinking, he stood up and spat out two words, “Meeting canceled!”

Everyone in the meeting room was in a daze and discussions started heating up. “What’s the situation?”

“How was someone able to call our iron-blooded president out of this meeting?”

“Come on over, everyone. I’m betting 5 kilograms of langoustines that the other party is a woman.”

“I’m betting 25 kilograms of langoustines that she’s a beautiful woman!”

“I’m betting 50 kilograms that the other party will surely become our president’s wife!”

“F*ck! What’s the point if everyone’s betting on that woman?”

Inside Fairview Hotel, happy songs and laughter filled the room at this very moment. All the guests were dressed glamorously with gorgeous hairstyles as they mingled around and made toasts to one another.

On the other hand, Anna and Hugo stood opposite each other on the stage while their eyes were full of deep feelings.

The host adjusted the overall atmosphere of the room. “Holding each other’s hands as they grow old together, these seven years of marriage are not just mere oaths for Mr. and Mrs. Gray, but something they’ve actively acted out. The formation of such an eternal unity between these two has really touched my heart. Their love has penetrated every trickle of their life. Such integration of each other’s flesh and blood in one another’s lives have been sublimated into their spirit and soul. The

river of their love will continue to trickle and flow forever. Here, I would like to invite Mr. and Mrs. Gray to express their current thoughts and feelings.”

Then, Anna took the microphone and looked shyly at Hugo, who looked hesitant, before saying, “Hugo, it’s been seven years now. People say that there’s the seven-year-itch, but I don’t feel it in our marriage at all. You’re still my one true love since the very beginning.”

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 120

Chapter 120 Our Seventh Wedding Anniversary

“No matter the ups and downs we’ve been through, you have never left me behind. No matter how difficult it was, our family is still happy together. Today, with a grateful heart, I’d like to thank my lover who has been with me for the past seven years. Thank you for taking me into the palace of marriage and giving me a family of our own. Thank you for giving me such an adorable yet mischievous son, and for giving me the reason to continue living. Thank you for your care, love, support, and protection from the winds and rains. I love you, Hugo!”

Just as Anna finished her sentence, there was thundering applause. Everyone was moved by her words.

Then, the host took the microphone over and asked, “Mr. Gray, do you have anything you’d like to say?”

Hugo took a deep breath and forced a light smile. “I’m not sure what to say, but first of all, I’d like to thank everyone for attending our wedding anniversary celebration. Also, I feel happy to have a wife like Anna!”

The host then chuckled. “Seems like Mr. and Mrs. Gray are very loving and affectionate. Now, let us get to know the ups and downs they have gone through together in the past seven years. Please, look at the big screen!”

With this, the audience’s gaze turned toward the big screen. On the screen, pictures were being shown in chronological order from the beginning of their marriage; to having a child together; to their family of three.”

Below the stage, everyone was envious and whispered to each other.

The woman sitting beside Florence sighed. “You’re lucky to have such a good daughter-in-law. Her eyes are always glued to Hugo.”

However, Florence shook her head and said, “That’s because my son is an excellent and outstanding person. If she doesn’t stare at my son, who else would she stare at?”

“You’re right. This couple is very loving,” the woman said.

On the other hand, Amy also looked at the stage with a hint of a smile in her eyes. She then lowered her head before whispering secretly to Henry, “Look at how good Anna is with her words. Compared to Hugo, she’s so much better!”

Henry did not say a word. In fact, his mind was occupied with other things. He kept thinking that it was wrong of him to agree to have their wedding anniversary on the same day as his ex-wife's death anniversary.

He had forgotten about Grace's death anniversary at that time. He only recalled it later, but the Gray Family had already informed the guests and they could no longer make any changes.

Hence, Henry had no choice but to agree with them.

However, after Olivia gave him a call, Henry felt uneasy.

"I'm talking to you." Amy nudged him with her elbow.

Only then did Henry manage to react. "What?"

With a face full of happiness, Amy stared at the big screen. "I'm saying that these two are so compatible with each other. It's been seven years, yet they still look so loving."

Just as she finished talking, there came the sound of a trumpet from the entrance of the hotel. It was a melancholic sound that made everyone sad and tearful.

Several men were dressed in black while they held baskets in their hands. The baskets were filled with joss paper and were scattered once every few steps. The joss paper could be seen flying and falling from the top.

When the audience turned around, an adult and a child appeared at the hotel entrance. The woman was dressed in black with a garland of white flowers in front of her chest while her left hand was leading a child that was dressed like an adult too.

"Who is this?"

"I don't know. Perhaps they've gone to the wrong venue."

“Doesn’t she look like the Maxwell Family’s eldest daughter?”

“Ah! It really is her! That must be the child she had with the beggar!”

“What are you doing here? Are you trying to create a scene?” Henry got up from his chair and walked toward the door in a hurry. His entire face was raging with anger.

“What are you doing, Olivia Maxwell?”

Olivia gave a cold glance at Henry and asked, “Who... are you?”

All of a sudden, Henry choked with anger as he added, “Olivia, today’s the wedding anniversary of your sister. There’s a lot of guests here, so stop causing trouble!”