Chapter 126 I Want That Candy

Olivia nodded.

Brian also looked at her. "Don't be sad over an unworthy person."

"Yeah, I won't be," she answered.

After a brief chat, Marcus took the hint and left upon bidding Eugene and Brian farewell.

Eugene and Brian were left alone now. The two brothers fell silent and did not say a word to each other.

Finally, Eugene spoke first, "Do you still faint often lately?"

Brian was like a hedgehog on defense. "You don't need to put up an act!"

"You know I'm only concerned about you."

Brian snapped, "I wouldn't want to trouble you, President Nolan."

They were at daggers drawn. But Olivia happened to notice how different Eugene's attitude was toward Brian like there was an unspeakable pain hidden behind his eyes.

She immediately cut in, "How did you guys show up right on time?"

Brian huffed. "I didn't think I'd bump into you when I came here to observe!"

Eugene did not make a sound. He could not reveal that it was his son who had notified him.

Ignoring Eugene, Brian turned his attention toward her. "Olivia, where did you buy the candy you gave me last time? I want to get some more."

"Oh, did you finish it? I'll get more for you then. It's from a rather remote place in a small alley. I'll send it to you after I buy it!"

He nodded. "Okay. No wonder I couldn't find it in any of the supermarkets I went to."

"Yeah, it's not a well-known brand. I've just grown used to the taste of this candy since I ate it growing up, so I keep going back to the same store!"

Seeing the doting look in Brian's eyes tormented Eugene. Brian, if she weren't the woman I've been looking for, if she weren't the mother of my son, I would let you have her! But now...

North snuck his small hand onto Eugene's face and looked up at him as if to comfort him.

Eugene felt his heart soften and he smiled. "Let's get going, Olivia!"

She answered with a low murmur then looked at Brian and said, "Thank you for today!"

His eyes grew gentle. "No problem."

"We'll get going now. I'll call you once I have it!"

After they said their goodbyes to Brian, they made their way out of the hotel.

During the car ride, Eugene looked at Olivia and said, "I want to eat it too."

She was boggled. "Huh?"

"The candy!"

She finally understood him. "Sure, no problem."

The corners of his lips slowly curled up as he looked at her. "Don't be mad. I'll be mad on your behalf."

She was looking out the window. "No, it's fine. I'm not mad anymore. Anna won't have it easy from now on."

"You're too generous!"

A smile appeared on her face. "A lot of people say I'm heartless. Yet, you think I'm generous?"

"Getting fooled once might just mean that you weren't aware of how evil people can be. Getting fooled twice; well, the other party might just be too clever. But if you get fooled three times by the same person, then you're just not the brightest person in the room. Sometimes, being kind to your enemy will only bring you more harm. Just because you let her go doesn't mean your father will change his mind about you. He's already biased."

With her gaze still trained outside the window, she thought, Yeah, being biased sure is a scary thing. He defends Anna without even knowing right from wrong. I'm just the fool who got the short end of the stick!

. . .

After several attempts, Ben finally managed to ask Jessica out on a date.

He bought her flowers, invited her to a meal, and did everything he could to tend to her needs. She practically had him at her beck and call.

While they were at a fancy restaurant, Ben grabbed her hand and said with a pitiful look on his face, "Sweetheart, don't be mad anymore. I know what I did wrong. I was seduced by that woman, but I never thought about breaking up with you!"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 127

Chapter 127 Calling It Quits

Jessica pulled her hand back coldly and snapped, "Just tell me what you have to say. I still have work to do!"

Ben lowered his head and had a look of bitter resentment on his face. "Jessica, I know you're only this mad because you still have feelings for me. I know that anything I say now will sound unreasonable to you, but don't be so quick to reject me. Give me a month. If you're happy with me, then we can start dating again. If you're not happy with me, then you can break up with me whenever you want to. Okay? You know just as well as I do that us being together will be the best outcome for everyone."

Jessica sneered. "You're so sure that I can't leave you, aren't you? Before this arranged marriage, I knew about your infamous reputation out on the streets. I admit that you have your way with women. I used to like you. But I am a Virgo! I hate filth! Whether it's a person or an object, if someone else has touched it before, then I don't want it, much less like it!" Rummaging through her bag, she pulled out a car key and tossed it on the table, followed by a debit card and a few jewelry boxes. "This is everything you bought for me. I'm giving it back now. I've used some things already, so take the money in this card as compensation. From now on, we're through! Don't even hope to see me through my dad!"

His face fell in an instant. "Do you have to be this cruel, Jessica?"

She looked at the man whose face turned on a sixpence and smirked. "I'm so thankful I got to know who you really are before we got married!"

Just as she was going to grab her phone and leave, it suddenly rang. Because it was placed on the table, Ben clearly saw that it was her father who was calling her. His lips curled up into a mocking smile. As long as that old geezer doesn't want to call off this marriage, no one else can say otherwise.

"Answer it, Jessica. I'll explain to you later. I like you. I will never give up on you!"

Her brows furrowed together slightly as an unpleasant feeling washed over her. She slid her finger across the screen to answer the call. Even though she was fuming, she did not make a sound. A man's voice came through the phone. "Jessica, are you with Ben?"

How could he not know whether we're together or not? "Is there a problem?" She was still stand-offish.

"You don't have to be mad anymore. I won't force you. You can break off the marriage with Ben if you want to. He has caused so much trouble. I don't want to marry you off to a dreg like him."

Her expression remained unchanged until the phone call ended. What is Dad saying? Did he just agree to call off the marriage?

Before she could wrap her head around it, a call came on Ben's phone. He immediately sat up straight when he saw the familiar name and spoke as if he was treading on thin ice. "A-Aunt Lara?"

"Where are you?"

"I-I'm at a restaurant with Jessica."

"Come home right now!" After making herself very clear, she hung up the call.

Just then, Jessica, who was sitting across from him, stood up with a profound smile on her face. She carried her bag and walked out of the restaurant without saying another word to him.

. . .

At the Gray Residence, Hugo was searching up various trending topics on the internet.

'Hugo Gray and Anna Maxwell's Wedding Anniversary Turned Into a Day of Mourning.'

'Anna Maxwell and Roberts Group's Heir Airport Intimacy.'

'Olivia Maxwell's Guardian Angels.'

'Olivia Maxwell's Gift-Giving.'

'Hugo Gray Professes Love for Olivia Maxwell.'

'Anna Maxwell's Reputation Has Crumbled.'

That single banquet garnered over ten trending searches online along with the opinions of several hundred million netizens. All sorts of exaggerated and distorted outcomes became the topic of conversation at every dinner table.

Hugo went from feeling conflicted to now feeling ridiculous and bitter. He simply felt like laughing at himself.

Chapter 128 You Reap What You Sow

He wanted to laugh at himself for being such a fool. Idiot! Why did I marry a woman like her?

If he had held himself back at the time, then he would not have been tied up with her and could have been with Olivia instead.

If he had not married that woman, he would not be this humiliated today and be so blatantly exposed as the husband of a cheating wife.

If only he had not listened to her and consolidated their companies through a partnership to celebrate their wedding anniversary.

But those were simply what-ifs that were not real, and right now, he was bombarded with one truth after the other.

At that moment, his secretary called to report, "President Gray, several people from the technical department have resigned and some of our major partner companies want to cancel their contracts with us! They're willing to pay for the damages for breaching the contract. A few of our suppliers also called and said they wouldn't be doing business with the Gray Group anymore! What do we do?"

Out of those three things, not one of them was good news.

Hugo ended the call. What do we do? How should I know that?

He just felt like laughing.

Florence saw him laughing like a maniac and quickly walked over. "What's wrong with you? Why are you still laughing after such a humiliating event? Think of a way to keep this news under control!"

He looked at her and scoffed, "That's Eugene. If he purposefully released that piece of information, do you think someone like me can still keep it under control?"

She was suddenly silenced by his words. "It's all her fault! That cursed wench who dared to accuse someone else of having no shame when she is the most shameless! She's incapable and a troublemaker! You better divorce her now. Leaving a woman like her is no big deal!"

He smirked. "Did you think she was coming back? Everyone knows that Eugene has made Gray Company his target now. No one would dare to oppose him and work with the Gray Company anymore. We're in a precarious situation. She'll be dumb to come back."

"Very well then. My son is attractive and rich. Is there a need to worry that you won't find a nice lady?"

After a light chuckle, he did not speak anymore. Mom sure is optimistic.

But Florence felt rather apologetic. "It's my fault. I really didn't know Eugene was that powerful. I couldn't let my anger go that day."

He leaned his head back in despair. "It's okay. It wouldn't have made a difference anyway. I'm just getting what I deserve. There's no one else I can blame for this!"

She probed, "Why don't you reach out to Olivia? After all, you had a thing once and the person who wronged her was Anna, not you. To be honest, you're also a

victim here. Since Eugene cares so much about Olivia, he will listen to her if she's the one begging him for mercy."

He let out a burst of mocking laughter. "Where would I find the face to ask Olivia for help!"

At the same time, Anna was also facing the same circumstances. Henry was worried that Eugene would target Maxwell Company, so he insisted that Anna apologized to Olivia.

Anna's eyes were filled with resentment as she rebuked, "What do I have to apologize to her for? Dad, can't you see what she has done to me?"

He retorted, "If you didn't provoke her first, Olivia wouldn't have been this resolute."

She persisted with tears in her eyes, "That's because she wrongly accused me of plagiarizing her work at the major fashion contest. She beat my mother-in-law at school and even had Eugene expel my son. Don't you see all the times she bullied me? All I did was yell a few words at her over the phone, but I didn't cause her any substantial harm. What did she do? My wedding anniversary was turned into a joke, and Hugo and I are going to get divorced, but I have to apologize to her. Dad, you're my biological father. Do you have to be this biased?"

"She did not reveal anything false. If you didn't actually do it, even if she wanted to hurt you, she couldn't have done so. It's all because you have no self-respect. Can you still blame someone else?"

## Chapter 129 Shifting the Blame

Anna cried out, "Is it all my fault? I shouldn't have married Hugo and you shouldn't have kicked Olivia out of the house. All these years, I've done the most, so all the blame is on me. Olivia spent her life in luxury overseas for seven years. Then, she starts going up against our family the moment she comes back. She's only back to seek revenge. I'm the first one, and you're next. Has she ever been kind to you?"

Henry did not make a sound. I don't think she's ever been kind to me. She even asked me who I was today. What an unfilial child. But thinking about it, when have I ever been kind to her? I hit her when we first met. That was probably when I hurt her, right?

. . .

When Ben arrived home, he received a slap across the face from Lara and was heavily interrogated. "What's wrong with you? Huh? Who's that woman? Do you know that it was all captured on camera? What have you been up to these days?"

Cradling his face, he felt a dampness which he figured was blood from being scratched by Lara's freshly-done manicure.

However, he did not dare to moan in pain. He still felt perplexed. Did Aunt Lara find out about that video?

Her following words confirmed his suspicions.

"You're a superstar now—the talk of the town. Just look at what those netizens are saying about you. They say you picked up a worn-out shoe and treated it as

treasure! Not only does she have a husband, but she also has a child. Why do you like that woman?"

He was dumbfounded and his legs went weak. "Aunt Lara, hear me out. I'm also looking into who took that short video. I was being careful the whole time. That was at the airport restroom. There was no one else around..."

He looked up into her eyes and his voice gradually grew smaller until it became inaudible.

She was staring at him with a face full of anger. "Do you still need to look into it? Besides Olivia, who else could it have been?"

His head snapped up. "Olivia? Again? The reason Jessica and I broke up last time was also because of her!"

Lara narrowed her eyes threateningly. "What did you say? You and Jessica broke up already?"

At this point, he was too afraid to conceal anything. He revealed to her everything that happened at Ruby Palace.

Unsurprisingly, he brushed off his own mistakes and highlighted what Olivia had done. He ended in a stern voice as he said, "I managed to appease Jessica but Olivia ruined everything. She even sent Jessica that short video which led Jessica to break up with me!"

Lara quickly put the pieces together. "Does Olivia have something against Anna?"

Nodding his head, he told her everything he heard from Anna.

After muttering to herself for a bit, she said, "You're saying she had her son with a beggar?"

Ben was not expecting that question from her and just nodded his head quizzically. "That's what she told me!"

A frown appeared on her forehead. So the child isn't Eugene's? Why did the old man investigate him then? Eugene has helped Olivia over and over again. He can't possibly have fallen in love with a woman who had another man's child. Where did it all go wrong?

"Do you know Olivia too, Aunt Lara?" Ben asked.

"She's the doctor who treated Old Man Nolan back to health!"

A look of disdain flashed before his eyes. "She's the root of all our problems. We just have to deal with her and it will all be fine, right?"

Lara sat down on the sofa and glared at him. "Don't you know how much she means to Eugene now? How can we mess with her that easily?"

Chapter 130 Reaching Out to Olivia

"Did Eugene ask Olivia to come back?"

Lara answered, "No, it was Nathan. I kept stopping Eugene, but I didn't think Nathan would take the opportunity!" Sitting on the sofa, she continued, "Weren't you just with Jessica?"

Ben revealed, "I wanted to win her back, but she is quite firm this time."

"What is Old Man Smith doing?"

"Initially, he did not approve of canceling our marriage. But when Jessica answered his call earlier, she just walked out after hanging up. I don't know what he told her over the phone."

Lara pinched the bridge of her nose and was slightly agitated. "He must have seen the news today too. Here; we'll double the dowry. You must keep Jessica by your side no matter what!"

. . .

Olivia's fashion studio was about to begin operations soon. Thus, she was busy working in the office all day and night—recruiting staff members, supervising, and preparing clothes.

She had hired two designers and two assistants who were all capable and sensible.

After working together for a few days, they gained a good understanding of Olivia's character and nature. They were especially impressed when they saw her designs.

"Miss Olivia, I don't know if I should ask this," Sophia Young, her assistant, asked.

Olivia was always amicable with her subordinates. "Go ahead."

Sophia inched closer. "Word on the street is that you are the world-renowned fashion designer, Angel. Is that true?"

Olivia smiled at her. "What do you think?"

"I think so!"

Olivia could not stop herself from chuckling. Without denying it, she said, "Get back to work."

However, not denying it was practically admitting to it. Sophia answered with much enthusiasm, "Yes, Ma'am!"

While they were engaged in conversation, a knock sounded from the door.

Olivia looked up and called, "Come in!"

At that moment, a chubby woman came in with all smiles on her face. "Olivia."

Florence?

A look of resentment flashed before Olivia's eyes, and her face grew dark. "What are you doing here?"

Florence took the opportunity to walk in and grovel at her, "Olivia, I came to apologize to you. I made things difficult for you because of what happened last time. I'm the only one at fault. Will you consider my old age and stop pitting against me? I'm just an old lady now."

Olivia did not expect an apology from her and was suddenly befuddled. "It's in the past now. I won't pry into it anymore!"

Florence took another step forward and pressed, "Actually, it's all because of that shameless woman, Anna. She is so good at spinning her words and had us all in the palm of her hand. We're also victims, especially Hugo; he's the most innocent. He only did those hurtful things to you because he was seduced by that woman."

Olivia felt more confused the more she listened. She stopped what she was working on and looked at Florence with a stern expression. "Whoever spun her words and whoever got seduced amongst you people has nothing to do with me. You don't owe me an explanation either. As I said, it's all in the past now. As long as you people don't come and look for trouble again!"

Florence panicked. "No, Olivia. Eugene has almost completely crushed the Gray Group. Can you ask for mercy on my behalf? The one who wronged you was Anna, and after what she did, there's no way the Gray Family will accept her now. She has nothing to do with us anymore. If you want Eugene to take revenge, please let him take it out on Anna. It has nothing to do with the Gray Group!"

After hearing that, Olivia seemed to understand. So that's why she's acting so differently. Eugene is going against the Gray Group.

Olivia sneered at her. "Since Eugene is the one taking revenge on the Gray Group, you should go look for him. Why did you come to me? Eugene is not anybody of significance to me."