Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 131

Chapter 131 Begging for Help

Florence said anxiously, "Eugene is going against us because of you. Olivia, I know I'm in the wrong. Please help us this time. The Gray Group is the result of your Uncle Michael's hard work, and it can't be destroyed just like this."

Olivia was so infuriated that she wanted to laugh. "You brought along a group of people to scold and beat up my son. You also cursed me in the meanest way possible. It's already very kind of me to stop pursuing the matter, but now you want me to beg for forgiveness on your behalf? Don't you think your request is ridiculous?"

Florence begged, "I already said it's my fault. Hugo did nothing wrong, and it was Anna who seduced him seven years ago. In fact, he was the victim. Please save us considering the fact that he's been missing you for seven years!"

Olivia sneered and said in a cold voice, "It was his fault for making the wrong friends, being unable to resist temptation and spouting nonsense irresponsibly. Everyone has to be responsible for their own mistakes. Since you guys are in the wrong, why should I take up the responsibility for you? Do I look like a pushover? Eugene has said that he will make the Gray Group disappear in a month. If you have the time, go back and try to save your company. Why didn't you think of the consequences when you chided me in the past?"

Florence was rendered speechless as her chest heaved in anger. "Olivia! How could you be so ruthless? Are you set on destroying my family? I've already apologized to you in a lowly manner—"

Before she could finish her words, Hugo stormed into the room and grabbed his mother's arm. He was so incensed that he couldn't utter a word.

"Mom, what are you talking about? I told you not to come here."

Seeing him, Florence wailed aggrievedly, "I can't let the Gray Group be destroyed just like this!"

Staring at her, Olivia snorted, "Did you say you apologized to me in a lowly manner? In fact, you said those words insincerely. Do you think I'll save you at the expense of my own reputation? It's you guys who hurt me, but it isn't me who is targeting your company. How could you come here and spout nonsense to me? How am I ruthless? I pale in comparison to you!"

Hugo was made ashamed by what she said. "Olivia, I'm sorry that I didn't manage to stop my mother from coming here. I didn't mean to bother you, so please don't be angry. I'll go home with my mom now." With that, he directly lugged his mother out of the place.

"Why are you so cowardly? Don't you like Olivia? Say something… You're so useless…" After they were out of sight, Olivia could still hear Florence's ramble. Seated on a chair, she had become exhausted out of anger. Meanwhile, she was wondering why Eugene would really target the Gray Group. Was it really because of her? Feeling a headache coming on, she raised her hand and rubbed her head. Why is he so good to me?

After work, she left the studio and went to fetch her kid in her car. It was only a ten-minute drive between the school and the studio, but she had to move past a traffic light. When the traffic light turned green, she put down the brake. However, she wasn't aware that on the adjacent road, a truck ignored the traffic light and the black car in front of her as it came at her directly. Its speed was so swift that she couldn't even react.

In that instant, she subconsciously stepped on the gas in an attempt to escape from it. Nevertheless, her car shook violently as a deafening crash was heard. She could feel that her Ferrari was hit into the air and flipped over a few times before crashing back to the ground. Her head hit on the ejected airbag, and she became dizzy instantly. In a daze, she could see that smoke was rising from her car.

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Chapter 132 The Car Crash

Olivia tried to stay awake and get to the door handle. However, the moment she moved, she felt giddy with her head spinning.

It's over! she thought.

No one was going to fetch the kid. Soon, she heard the sirens of police cars approaching.

A while later, a man suddenly kicked at the car door and yelled in a heartbreaking voice, "Olivia! Olivia!"

She had wanted to respond to him, but she couldn't even utter a word. Slowly, her head turned muddled, and she passed out later.

It was in the middle of the night when she regained consciousness. Opening her eyes, what fell into her gaze were white walls, a white bed, and a white infusion bottle. In that instant, she put on a smile in self-mockery. It seems that I'm not dead yet.

Looking around, she saw a man sitting by the bed with his head pressed against his hands. It seemed that he was asleep.

Although she couldn't see his face, she was certain that he was Eugene.

Why is he here?

She could vaguely remember that someone was trying to smash the door, calling out to her.

Was it Eugene's voice?

Taking a deep breath, she felt a little restless because of what Kate and North told her before. She wondered whether Eugene had crossed the boundary of friendship by doing this.

However… Nathan and Kate would have done the same if they were faced with the same situation.

Eugene was awakened by the sudden ringing of a phone. He instinctively raised his head and saw that the fluid inside the infusion bottle was running low. Staring at the infusion bottle for a while, he felt that something was amiss and slowly shifted his attention to the person on the bed. Seeing Olivia awake, he leaned in to her immediately and put on a smile.

"You're awake. How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

Embarrassed, Olivia pursed her lips and answered, "I feel a little dizzy."

Eugene quickly explained, "The doctor said that you're suffering from a concussion. Stop moving. Just tell me what you need."

Olivia obediently mumbled in agreement and inquired, "Where's North?"

"Don't worry. He's at Nathan's place."

Olivia was relieved upon hearing that. "Alright, thanks. You've saved me one more time."

Eugene smirked and replied gently, "Don't mention it. Anyone would have helped you in such a situation."

Olivia looked at the wounds on the back of his hands and figured out that he was hurt when saving her. "Your hands are wounded."

Eugene took a look at his hands and said nonchalantly, "I'm fine. I was injured because the car door was hard to pry open."

Olivia was heartbroken. "Please get your hands dressed up."

"There's no need for it as they're just flesh wounds."

Olivia extended her neck. "Let me see."

Eugene burst into laughter and showed her the back of his hands. "Look, I'm really fine."

Olivia examined his wounds for a while and demanded, "Get your hands dressed up. You're at risk of getting an infection."

Eugene gave in and said, "Alright, I'll put on some bandaids later."

Olivia replied with a frown, "I'm alright, so don't stay here and please go back."

Eugene heaved a sigh helplessly because she chased him away upon awakening. "Who is going to change the bandages for you if I'm gone?"

Olivia answered, "I'll tell Kate to come over, or you can hire a carer for me."

Eugene stared at her fixedly without saying a word. His deep gaze seemed to have the magic of sucking in anyone's soul.

"If you're willing to ask for someone else's help, why don't you seek help from me? Am I not your friend?"

Olivia pressed her lips together. Even if they were friends, how was he going to take care of her as a man?

"I'm sure you're… busy with work!"

Olivia was shocked by her coquettish tone and couldn't believe what she just said. Puke.

Eugene gazed at her softly and replied, "I'm free currently."

Taking a look at the infusion bottle again, he rose from the chair and pressed the call bell.

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Chapter 133 It Wasn't an Accident

A while later, a nurse came in and pulled out the pinhead for Olivia.

Olivia flashed a smile and thanked her.

The nurse exhorted, "Try to stay idle all the time. If you feel uncomfortable, close your eyes and take a rest. It's best to tell your boyfriend to get you some food to eat before sleeping."

Olivia was startled. Boyfriend? She hurriedly explained, "He's not—"

Eugene interrupted, "Alright. Is there anything she can't eat?"

The nurse answered, "Eat as much light food as possible and avoid anything spicy."

Eugene nodded. "Alright."

After the nurse left, Olivia wanted to explain what just happened. Seeing that Eugene was acting normally, she decided to keep her mouth shut, for it would be weird if she suddenly tried to explain herself.

Meanwhile, Eugene was overjoyed and praised that the nurse was insightful.

He wouldn't even give Olivia a chance to speak as he took out his phone and made a call.

"Buy some light food. Err… Just buy a bit of everything!"

Olivia wondered what the person at the other end of the line had said that offended Eugene as he became irritated.

After the call ended, he came back, and his voice turned gentle in an instant. "Wait for a while. The food will arrive shortly. Close your eyes and take a rest."

He sounded like he was coaxing a child.

Not knowing what to say, Olivia decided to keep her mouth shut and closed her eyes.

Eugene couldn't help grinning. Looking at her moving eyes underneath her eyelids, he said, "I'm investigating the car crash. Don't worry about it."

Olivia opened her eyes again. "Wasn't it an accident?"

Eugene answered expressionlessly, "It appears to be an accident."

But it's not. Olivia helped him finish his words in her heart.

Eugene continued, "The driver was drunk driving and ran the red light. Fortunately, only the latter half of your car was hit, which caused you to suffer from a concussion."

At that moment, he took a deep breath and appeared to be reeling from shock when recounting the story.

Olivia thought to herself that her reflexive move had saved herself. If she never stepped on the gas, she would have been killed by the fast-moving truck.

Who was it that wanted her dead?

The conversation came to an abrupt stop as the atmosphere fell into silence. A while later, Olivia said, "Err… Mr. Nolan, is my phone with you?"

Eugene understood that she was feeling uneasy and wanted to get her phone back to make a call. However, he was worried about her and wanted to stay here to keep her company.

Staring at her, he persuaded gently, "The doctor said that you'd have to stay in the hospital for one week. It's late now, so please don't bother your best friend. I'll tell her to come over tomorrow."

Olivia didn't want to bother her best friend at this time either, but she felt nervous with him around.

Knock, knock, knock… Someone knocked on the door thrice.

Eugene rose from the chair and opened the door. Curtis had arrived with the food and greeted, "President Nolan, Miss Maxwell."

Eugene pointed at the bedside table and said, "Put down the food there."

Curtis nodded in agreement and put down the food. "President Nolan, I'll take my leave now."

After he left, the ward fell into silence again.

Eugene gazed at her and inquired, "Should I place a pillow behind your head and feed you the food?"

Olivia flushed in an instant upon hearing that. What kind of question is that? I don't need your help!

"I-I'll eat on my own."

Eugene walked over and adjusted the bed. Trying not to make her feel uncomfortable, he lifted her head a little and placed a pillow behind her head.

Olivia wanted to sit up on her own, but she felt dizzy immediately and wanted to vomit.

Therefore, she could only glower at him when he wasn't aware because he didn't return her phone to her.

It would be much easier if Kate is here. I will just let her feed me.

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Chapter 134 Embarrassed

Now… Olivia couldn't let Eugene feed her the food.

Eugene quickly opened all the bags. Curtis really bought a bit of everything as there were more than ten kinds of rice porridge

"What do you like to eat? There are red bean porridge, pork porridge, pumpkin porridge, eggs and lean meat porridge, ravioli, pasta, chicken soup…"

Olivia asked helplessly, "Why did he buy so many dishes?"

"I don't know what you like to eat.

"I'm fine with anything. Get me the ravioli."

Eugene nodded in agreement. Instead of getting a bed tray for her, he held out the bowl of ravioli in front of her. Knowing that she wouldn't let him feed her the food, he passed her a spoon.

Olivia took over the spoon and tried to grab the bowl. Eugene quickly moved a little and said, "It's hot, so I'll hold it out for you. Let's eat."

As they were just inches away, Olivia could see his deep gaze and his attentive stare clearly.

In that instant, her heart pounded against her chest as she found him attractive.

More importantly, she couldn't eat anything when he was gazing at her from such a short distance.

She placed the spoon in the bowl and explained, "Actually, I'm not hungry. I'll eat it when it becomes less hot."

With that, she instinctively curled up her body.

Eugene stared at her and questioned, "Do you want me to carry you again?"

Hearing that, Olivia was startled for a moment before her gaze turned furious.

Eugene found it interesting because he could figure out the emotion behind her gaze. "Why did you lean against the bed again when you already sat up? Aren't you trying to make me carry you?"

Olivia drew a deep breath and told herself to calm down. I'm injured now and can't fight against him. Wait until I recover!

Her furious expression was lively. Even when she said nothing at all, she still looked beautiful.

"I just thought that the ravioli was too hot," Olivia said angrily.

Eugene replied cheekily, "Oh, I thought you were embarrassed to eat it because I was holding the bowl for you."

To prove him wrong, Olivia immediately picked up the spoon and pretended to be nonchalant as she questioned, "Why would I be embarrassed?"

With that, she tried to scoop the ravioli with the spoon. For some reason, she failed to get even one ravioli after multiple attempts. Perhaps she was too nervous.

She drew a deep breath and glowered at the portion of ravioli, wondering why it was so challenging to scoop it up.

Seeing that, Eugene started giggling.

Olivia didn't understand why he was laughing. Just when she was in a daze, Eugene took over her spoon and easily scooped up one ravioli before holding it out near her mouth.

Olivia's heart pounded hard as she tried to grab the spoon. Eugene dodged it without saying a word and held the spoon near her mouth again.

At that moment, Olivia felt extremely embarrassed.

Pretending to be nonchalant, she gazed at him and teased, "I didn't tell you to feed me. I can do it on my own."
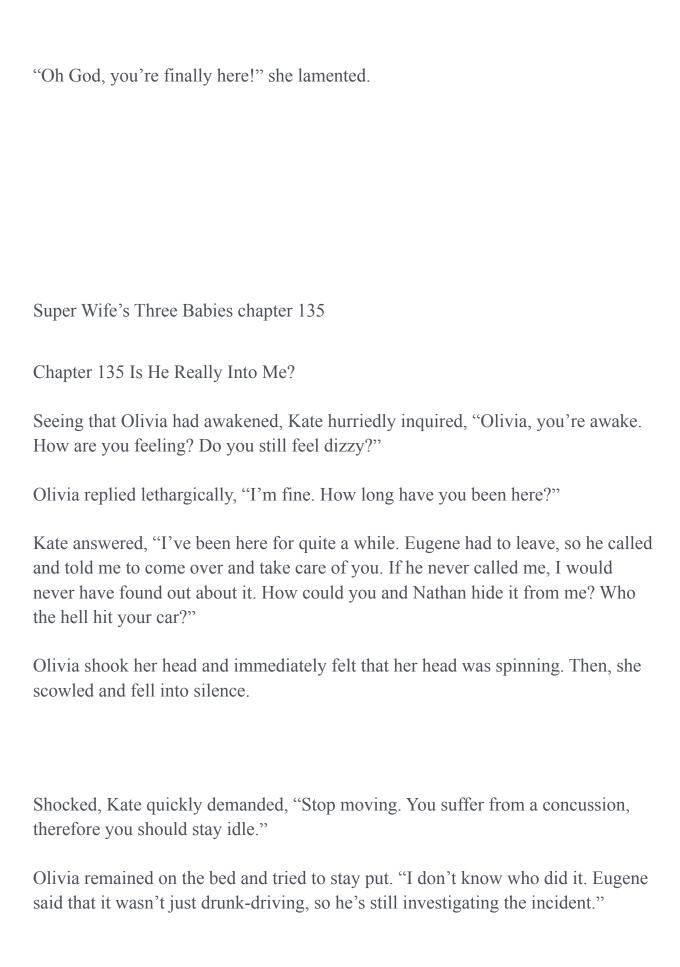
Eugene curled up his lips. "Yup, it's just that your hand didn't seem to be dextrous."

Olivia tried to suppress her anger throughout the meal. In reality, she had only eaten six ravioli, but she couldn't eat it anymore, mainly because she was too incensed.

After that, she chased him away again. "It's late now, so please go home and sleep. I'm fine now."

Eugene replied, "Alright, you should get some rest."

Olivia was exhausted and didn't want to chit-chat with him. Since she couldn't chase him away, she would just let him be. Closing her eyes, she dozed off after a while. It was the next morning when she woke up. When she opened her eyes and saw that it was a different person by her bed, she heaved a sigh of relief. She would seriously pass away out of fury if Eugene were to feed her the food for a few days.

"Oh God, you're finally here!" she lamented.

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Chapter 135 Is He Really Into Me?

Seeing that Olivia had awakened, Kate hurriedly inquired, "Olivia, you're awake. How are you feeling? Do you still feel dizzy?"

Olivia replied lethargically, "I'm fine. How long have you been here?"

Kate answered, "I've been here for quite a while. Eugene had to leave, so he called and told me to come over and take care of you. If he never called me, I would never have found out about it. How could you and Nathan hide it from me? Who the hell hit your car?"

Olivia shook her head and immediately felt that her head was spinning. Then, she scowled and fell into silence.

Shocked, Kate quickly demanded, "Stop moving. You suffer from a concussion, therefore you should stay idle."

Olivia remained on the bed and tried to stay put. "I don't know who did it. Eugene said that it wasn't just drunk-driving, so he's still investigating the incident."

Kate giggled. "Who said Eugene wasn't interested in you? He had taken care of you overnight."

Olivia hadn't managed to figure out Eugene's motive, therefore she could only argue, "He couldn't just leave me here, could he?"

Kate replied, "He could have hired a carer or called me."

Olivia frowned. "He didn't want to call you because it was already in the middle of the night."

Kate said with a smile, "How heartless. Are you saying that Eugene is interested in me, therefore he didn't have the heart to wake me up at night?"

Olivia rolled her eyes in anger. "Neither is he interested in me! Are you trying to send me to hell, seeing that I'm fine?"

Kate was amused and burst into laughter. "If I really sent you to hell, Eugene would never forgive me. Before he left, he kept giving me reminders for more than ten minutes. He told me to get you some water when you awakened before feeding you food, not to keep talking to you as you needed rest, and call him if there's anything… Oh well, he talked a lot."

Olivia took a deep breath. "Well, he's stayed here overnight and knows a little better than you do. So what if he gave you some reminders?"

Hearing that, Kate pouted her lips. Before she could say a word, the door was opened as two figures came into the ward. They were Nathan and North.

"Mommy," North called out in a low voice as though he was afraid that he would disturb his mother's rest. "Are you feeling better?"

Olivia raised her hand and stroked his head. "Fortunately, the crash happened before I fetched you. If you were inside the car when it happened…"

She didn't have the courage to keep thinking about it as the thought alone made her nose feel sore.

"Mommy, don't be afraid." North draped his arms around his mother and consoled, "I'm fine."

Nathan looked around and inquired, "Did my uncle leave?"

Kate questioned, "Why didn't you tell me that Olivia was involved in a car crash?"

Nathan rolled his eyes at her. "I was afraid that you'd be worried."

"I would find out about it sooner or later. If I came here earlier, your uncle wouldn't have to stay here to take care of Olivia."

"What was there to worry about with my uncle taking care of her?" Nathan shifted his attention to Olivia and remarked, "Olivia, my uncle has never taken care of a woman before. You're the first one."

Olivia glowered at him. "Should I feel lucky then?"

Nathan was moved. "It's true. I had never seen my uncle so flustered before. When he was carrying you in his arms yesterday, his entire body was trembling. You have no idea how dirty and disheveled he was. I heard that the petrol was leaking out of the car and an explosion might happen at any moment. However, he ignored the police and did his best to lug you out of the car."

After he finished his words, the ward fell into silence.

Olivia pressed her lips together as she couldn't say anything to refute him.

Closing her eyes, she tried to recall the incident. Although she couldn't feel it anymore, she remembered that she heard Eugene calling out to her.

Is he really into me?