Chapter 226 The Employees Left Maxwell Company

Eugene calmly raised his eyes and cast him a glance. "You are the younger brother of Olivia and I, and also the uncle of the child, so taking care of you is something I should do!"

"I'm not. My matters have nothing to do with you!" After saying that, Brian directly turned around and left Eugene sat on the couch. After some time, the corner of his lips curled up into a slight arc before he got up and left.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, on one of the beds lay two patients—Anna and Amy.

Last night, it was already 3AM when Henry found Anna. Then, she was immediately sent to the hospital. After two hours of emergency treatment, though her life was no longer in danger, her injuries were rather serious—she had a broken leg and concussion. Her head was completely bandaged while she had bruises all over her body, and she was in a coma.

Amy, on the other hand, had only light injuries—she only had a knife cut on her shoulder. However, every time she saw Anna's tragic condition, she couldn't hold herself back from saying a few words. "That daughter of yours has really taken this too far. Even if Anna really took that child, she was just giving her a fright to vent her anger. Anyway, nothing happened to the child, so there wasn't a need for her to go overboard with this! You should report this to the police. In fact, you should go now. I don't think that she should act lawlessly!"

Henry lowered his eyes and kept quiet. The words that Olivia said to him last night on the phone—how could you be so cruel—kept echoing by his ears. He, in fact,

was hurt by the words; her trembling voice obviously revealed that she had been scared to death.

"She isn't lawless; it's Eugene. What can you do with her when Eugene is protecting her? Anyway, it was your daughter who lay her hands on them first."

Amy replied, "Anna is the aunt of the child, so there was nothing wrong for her to take the child away, but Eugene actually stabbed me. We are your wife and daughter, so how could you just watch on when we're bullied by them? Look at how they've beaten Anna up; she's your daughter too. Don't you feel distressed for her?"

"You felt worried when you couldn't find your daughter, so it would only be natural for them to feel anxious when they couldn't find their son. You're saying that they hit her; I would've done that as well if it weren't for the fact that she's lying on the bed. She kept bullying her elder sister. I've advised her so many times to not do so, but has she ever listened to me? It's the fault of both of you that you two have ended up like this!"

Amy yelled in frustration. "Henry Maxwell! What do you mean by saying that this is our fault? Who have I ever offended? I was stabbed without any reasons. Don't you think that your words are too harsh?"

"It's your daughter who did such a thing, so it's your fault as her mother for not bringing her up well. How is this without any reason?!"

"A child's mistake is also the father's fault, but now you are sitting at one side, watching us in pain, while throwing sarcastic words at us. How are you actually helping the situation? Both Olivia and you treat us as outsiders, which explains why you are so harsh toward us. She's your daughter, but the two of us are just people you picked up from somewhere else, and we are just irrelevant people to you, right?"

Henry frowned. "Haven't I gotten enough of what I deserved? I'd always loved and favored the two of you, so I ended up like this. I was so blind that I didn't

realize that both of you kept hurting my daughter over and over again. I love both of you, but Olivia is my daughter too, so I love her as well. But now, she probably hates me to the bones."

Right after he said that, the phone in his hand rang, and his assistant's voice was heard from the phone. "President Maxwell, w-where are you?"

Henry's expression fell. "What's wrong?"

The assistant's voice sounded fearful yet cautious. "You'd better come to the company to have a look. Our company suddenly lost a lot of orders, and plenty of employees left without regard for their salaries and bonuses!"

Hearing that, Henry's expression tremendously changed, and he abruptly jumped to his feet from the chair. "What did you just say? Is there someone intentionally targeting us?"

The assistant's words were then heard. "Yes. All of them are going to work in Nolan Group. The salary and benefits there are double of what we are given here. That company is a big company that we normally couldn't get into, but they stated that all your employees can immediately enter and work there if we go there today. More than half of the employees in the company have left. I... President Maxwell, thank you for your care all this while. I'm planning to leave as well."

Chapter 227 It's Over

Henry anxiously shouted, "Hey, wait—"

But the call was hung up from the other side.

He abruptly slumped on the chair as his body had instantly lost all energy. "It's over. It's all over now. Eugene has taken action, as expected!" he mumbled.

He had been feeling uneasy for quite some time. During the wedding anniversary back then, he was worried that Eugene might take actions against Maxwell Company. He specially went over to visit Olivia and barely managed to get through that point.

But now, these two women went to target Olivia. Are they not ever going to be satisfied unless they destroy our family?!

Amy couldn't hear the telephone conversation, but when she saw Henry in a soulless state, she knew that something bad must have happened.

"What's wrong?"

He abruptly looked at her with a pair of eyes that were filled with viciousness. "Are you now asking me what's wrong? It's all because of the two of you! Eugene has started to take action against our company. You guys should just wait to be thrown out on the streets!"

Startled, she roared, "How could he do that to us? He beat her up to this state, but he is still unwilling to let us go?"

He was beyond furious. "Shut up! Why did I marry a woman like you?!" With that, he turned around and left.

"Where are you going? What are we supposed to do now?" Amy yelled from the room, but Henry had already left the room.

He first went to the company. Just like what his assistant had explained, the company, which initially had only a few dozen employees, seemed to have gone bankrupt overnight, and the few workers that stayed behind were interns.

The interns were surprisingly rather dedicated to their job. Upon seeing him, they voluntarily greeted him, "Good day, President Maxwell!"

He mumbled a reply before returning to his office and instructed someone to hand him the cancelled orders. He took a look at them and found that the cancelled agreements consisted of not only those unsigned agreements; even the companies that had signed the agreements were willing to cancel their orders and pay the damages for breach of contract.

For an inexplicable reason, he had a feeling of bitterness, and it made his heart feel heavy. It's my own fault that things ended up this way. Seven years ago, I was an unworthy father to my elder daughter; seven years later, I didn't do any good as well. Regarding the incident where my younger daughter bullied her, I just gave a gentle scolding to the former. I have finally gotten what I deserve today. Eugene is really planning to take me down this time!

On the other hand, Olivia didn't go to the studio today, but she didn't sleep as well. The man's words kept echoing in her mind. I understand. I'd overestimated myself!

And his pair of eyes, which revealed his pain, haunted her.

She said that he was greedy because he was still unsatisfied even when she was obviously letting him have his way!

As a matter of fact, she was actually the type of person who was slow to warm up to people. There were only a handful of people whom she had actually accepted as real friends and were able to get close to her. However, he was able to dominate most of her thoughts within merely three months.

Therefore, she was a little afraid when he intended to take another step closer.

The only rash action that she had ever taken in her life was to sleep with a stranger to take revenge on Hugo, and that incident had influenced her for 7 years. Ever since then, she would think twice about anything she did.

Eugene was the only unexpected variable after all these years.

Buzz! The vibration of her phone interrupted her reverie. In a daze, she looked at the phone, which was thrown at one side, and her eyes inexplicably gleamed with hope. She got up and picked it up to take a look at it.

Upon seeing the familiar numbers, the luster in her eyes instantly disappeared, and all that was left was boundless coldness.

After some time, she slid on the screen and accepted the call. She put the phone by her ear, but she didn't say anything.

The person on the other side tentatively called out to her, "Olivia—"

She scoffed, "What, now? Are you calling me to stand up for your daughter?"

Henry's words momentarily choked in his throat. He immediately explained, "No. She has gotten what she deserved!"

Olivia continued to press on, "If you felt that she deserved this, why did you save her? Shouldn't you have allowed her to feel the pain of being beaten so that she would learn her lesson?"

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Chapter 228 Disappointment

Henry faked a chuckle. "Olivia, I understand that you are mad. I'm furious too, but if something serious were to happen to her, I think that you would be in trouble too."

Olivia sneered, "Don't worry. I won't let her die; I want her to live in such a miserable state that she would wish she were dead. You'd better remind your daughter to not fall into my hands again, because I'll make sure to take her life then!" Her voice was bone-piercingly cold, resembling the wind from a snow-capped mountain which could freeze a person to death!

He took a deep breath and spoke in embarrassment, "Olivia, I've failed you. I-Is the child alright?"

She was like a porcupine that was full of spikes, especially when she was facing her father. If it weren't because he messed with Amy, allowed the mother and daughter to enter their house, and indulged them, her child and her wouldn't have fallen into such a state.

Therefore, how could a simple sorry make up for what he had done?

"What do you consider serious, then? He was injured all over when he was in Anna's hands for only three or four hours. He kept having nightmares at night, and this fear will affect his entire childhood. If it weren't for his clever escape, I doubt that my son would have been able to survive through that. Is your daughter insane? After all these years, haven't you taken her to go for any check-ups?"

Henry replied, "I'm sorry, Olivia. I was blind; I didn't know that she's such an extreme person."

She coldly uttered, "There's no need for you to say that. You have nothing to do with me anymore. If the purpose of you calling me was to say these words, just forget about it. I'll never forgive her. The reason I didn't take her life was not because for your sake; I just wanted her to live on to endure the pain that she's inflicted on my son!"

Upon hearing that Olivia seemed to have the intention to hang up the phone, he immediately said, "Olivia, this is not what I wanted to say. I wanted to talk to you about something else..." He paused for a moment at this point because he found it really embarrassing to ask for her help, but he couldn't just watch his company go bankrupt. "Olivia, please help me. Eugene has started to target Maxwell Company. I'm really at my wits' end."

Hearing that, she was stunned for some time. She thought that he called her because he was worried about his grandson's injuries and was pissed off by Anna's action, so he wanted to apologize to her.

Yes! He did express his concern just now.

Though it wasn't sincere, it at least gave her a little comfort.

But who could have guessed that there was a blatant intention behind his fake concern.

From beginning until the end, he had never been concerned about North and her. If it hadn't been because of Eugene targeting him, he wouldn't have even made this insincere call.

I'm utterly disappointed! Why did I still have any hope in him? She was overwhelmingly disappointed in him. With a hand placed on her chest, she lowered her eyes and chuckled. It turns out that extreme disappointment will cause one to feel heartbroken!

"Since Eugene is targeting you, you should straightaway go and look for him. Why did you call me instead?"

With that, she directly hung up her phone. She suddenly felt cold, so she tightly hugged herself with both arms and buried her head between her legs, curling herself into a ball.

Why did he even call me? Wasn't he exhausted to come out with those lines of fake concerns?

At night, Eugene was called to Ruby Palace by Alex and Hayden.

However, he kept drinking throughout the night. He didn't say nor eat much.

Seeing that he was going to raise his glass again, Alex abruptly pressed on his hand. "What's wrong with you? Did you go through a breakup?"

Eugene didn't answer. He moved his hand away and downed another glass of beer before lazily casting a glance at him. "Who did I even have a relationship with?"

Alex failed to hold back his laughter. "Looks like it's an unrequited love. Tell me about it. Could it be that you were driven out by Olivia, the little beauty?"

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Chapter 229 Drown Your Sorrows

Eugene had no intention to confide in him as he found it embarrassing. "Are you done talking? Are you going to drink?"

Alex smiled while raising his glass and clinked it against Eugene's. "Let's drink!" He then downed the beer.

Eugene exhaled, and his whole body leaned backward. He felt as if there was a rock on his chest, which made him hard to breath.

"Just the few of us drinking is quite boring. I'll call someone over to accompany us!" Alex uttered and attempted to leave.

Without even raising his head, Eugene said, "You should send them to another room!"

Hearing that, Alex's footstep came to a halt. "F*ck! I was just worried that you were sexually frustrated. So what do you plan to do?"

"Drink!"

The moment Eugene raised his glass, Alex stopped him again. "Wait, are you planning to drown your sorrow? Or you are planning to have a drunk sex?"

Eugene glanced at him and remarked, "Even bleach can't cleanse your polluted mind."

Alex was so pissed by his remark that he smiled. "If you are so capable, I dare you to not think of what I have just thought of!"

Eugene said, "I'm different from you."

"How am I like, then?" asked Alex.

"You can turn into a beast anytime, anywhere!" replied Eugene.

Alex agreed. "Yeah, and you are only human when you are criticizing me, you hypocrite."

Eugene added, "Also, you have the intention to turn into a beast with just anyone!"

Alex was mad. "I don't speak to humans!"

Eugene ignored him. Holding his glass, he walked over to Hayden, who was sitting at a corner while texting. "Let's ignore him. We are not the same kind of people. Let's drink!"

Alex snatched away the glass in his hand. "You still want to drink?"

"Weren't you the one who called me out to have a drink?" Eugene frowned.

Alex pointed at the empty bottles on the table. "Look at how many bottles you have downed."

Eugene darted a look at him. "Are you lacking money to pay for the beer?"

His words made Alex momentarily speechless. "F*ck! Fine. I'll drink with you. I'll throw you in the giggolo's room if you get drunk. You know how many people are interested in you, don't you?" With that, he gave Hayden a kick. "Come on; let's drink! Stop chatting with your sisters. We have a person who's just had a breakup here."

Eugene glared at him. "Who's had a breakup?"

Alex chuckled. "Right. That person's been kicked out of a relationship that hasn't even begun!"

Hearing that, Eugene found Alex's new description even worse. His body reacted faster than his mouth—he immediately gave him a kick.

Hayden smiled and handed him a glass of beer. "Here. Let's drink."

The three of them finished their drinks in one go.

After placing down the glass, Alex turned to Eugene again. "Just spill. You were rejected by Olivia, weren't you?"

Eugene rolled his eyes at him; he was determined to not admit it.

"What do you know?!"

"Alright, I don't know anything. How about this—let me help you analyze the situation. I admit that the chick is really pretty, and she has a nice character. But you need to know that she has a kid. No matter how much you fancy her, your family definitely wouldn't allow you to marry her. Therefore, why are you so serious with her? She doesn't accept your gestures, so just replace her with one who does. With your identity, you can choose any woman you want in Summer City. Is there even a need for you to be so persistent with her?"

Upon hearing his words, Eugene rudely gave him a kick. "Shut up! Who says that I'm not going to marry her?"

Alex stared wide-eyed at him in shock. "Holy sh*t! Eugene, are you telling me that you are going to marry her? Are you out of your mind? Do you really want to be the father of someone else's kid?"

Eugene had no intention to tell this guy, who had a big mouth, that he was secretly elated at the thought of marrying her. "So what?"

Alex shook his head, with a 'you are doomed' look on his face. "You're incurable!"

Hayden furrowed his brows as well. "Eugene, are you serious?"

Eugene relaxed and leaned his back on the couch before he took out a cigarette from the cigarette box and ignited it. He smoked the cigarette, and the smoke lingered around him.

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Chapter 230 Nicole and Aleena

He had a shred of exhaustion on his expression, and his tone was sluggish. "When have I not been serious?"

Hayden added, "No. Eugene, Olivia has a child."

Eugene exclaimed, "I don't care!"

A slight hesitation was found in Hayden's expression. "You can choose not to care, but can the Nolan Family accept her?"

Eugene's tone carried a hint of arrogance. "Do I need to be concerned about their opinions?"

Both Alex and Hayden knew the situation in the Nolan Family—the family only seemed harmonious on the surface. With Old Man Nolan in power now, the family members were more constrained. If Old Man Nolan were to pass away one day, nobody could tell how chaotic the Nolan Family would become. Eugene indeed didn't need to listen to anybody. But if he really married a woman who had a child, this news might probably create an uproar among the upper-class social circle.

Before they managed to come to their senses from the shocking news, the door of their private room was pushed open. Two women entered from outside—Aleena and Nicole.

"We have just arrived and heard that you guys were here, so we thought to come over to say hello. Why are only the three of you here?" Nicole smiled as she asked.

Alex smiled. "Right. The upright and noble Young Master Nolan didn't allow me to get someone here to accompany us. Are there only the two of you here? Or do you have friends? If you guys are alone, you can come and join us!"

This was exactly what Nicole had wished for. "No, there's just the two of us." After saying that, she walked up to the couch.

Eugene's brows were slightly furrowed, but he didn't say anything. Alex immediately handed them two glasses. "That's great. Young Master Nolan wants to drink today. The two of you should drink together with him; we have had enough!"

Nicole took the glass and smiled as she replied, "Sure. I think that it has been quite some time since I last saw Eugene. What have you been busy with recently?" As she was speaking, she raised the glass at Eugene and gestured at him. He naturally took a sip and replied half-heartedly, "Work!"

Aleena was not as natural as Nicole was. As a matter of fact, since they parted ways in this room previously, she had been lacking the courage to look for him. Of course, she missed him, but she was sad as well. She couldn't forget his heartlessness, nor she could figure out what kind of charm Olivia had to make him fall so hard for her to the extent where he was willing to put everyone else after her.

In fact, Aleena had been keeping an eye on him all the while. It was the grand opening of Olivia's studio that day. When she deliberately drove past their door, she saw him draping a jacket on her with a gentle expression and kept her accompanied under the cold wind. That scene was really irritating. She could barely resist the urge to dash out from the car to ask him how a used woman like Olivia would be a good match to him. However, after she considered the consequences of this action, she arrived at a conclusion that Eugene would surely be mad at her; he would be biased toward Olivia and would certainly blame her.

This might even ruin the little possibility of them getting together. Therefore, she tried her best to suppress herself and hold back the urge to get out of the car.

Judging by the current situation, she found her effort worth it. Sure enough, patience is the key to success. I've finally waited until they broke up. Separation is bound to come after a long-period union—this is a never-changing truth! No matter how deeply he is in love with her, there will certainly be a day when they break up!

Upon having such thoughts, she felt relieved. Raising her glass, she gestured at Eugene. "Eugene, let's have a toast. Let bygones be bygones. Please forgive me for all my past mistakes."

He sat on the couch and peered at her. "You are overstating it. We are both adults, so all we need to do is to be responsible for our past actions." As he spoke, he didn't put her in a spot; he raised his glass and drank together with her.

Alex had a smirk on his corner of his lips. "Stop beating around the bush. What do you mean by forgiving your past actions? Just tell us straight!"

Aleena cast a glance at Eugene. Seeing that he didn't give any response, she felt a little aggrieved, so she answered, "It was my cousin, Robin. After he met Miss Maxwell, he told me that he had fallen in love with her. So, I encouraged him and asked him to court her if he fancied her. However, before he managed to get her to like him, he forced himself on her. But Eugene thought that it was me who asked him to do so..."