

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 56

Chapter 56 Disqualified From the Competition

That world-renowned fashion designer is a judge in this competition?! Oh, my God! We thought Angel would be a blond, blue-eyed beauty from overseas! Instead, she turned out to be a citizen of Criccia! Haha! This is getting interesting! To think that Anna Maxwell plagiarized Angel's designs and even had the audacity to claim that her sister prevented her from joining the competition because she was afraid of her talents. What sort of joke is this?

All those who were still dubious of Olivia's words just now immediately changed their perception of her as soon as her identity was revealed. Angel was a world-renowned fashion designer. Thus, it simply wasn't worth her time to pick on a small-time designer, unless that designer stepped on her toes!

Even Eugene had a shocked expression on his face at that moment. She's the world-renowned fashion designer, Angel! I can't believe I rejected Angel when she came looking for a job at my company! Then, he rubbed his pounding head. It's too late now!

On the other hand, Anna looked like she was in shock. One couldn't tell whether her eyes held more fear or disbelief in them; perhaps, it was a mixture of both.

How is this possible? How can she be Angel? The Angel that I've always admired and always wanted to receive advice from? That Angel? How is that possible? Right now, even if Olivia doesn't bring out those designs, the audience is already on Olivia's side. They won't believe me anymore! What do I do? It's over now!

Just then, Olivia received the photos from Kate. It was a photo of the four best friends together in university—each wearing the outfits from the four gentlemen of the seasons' collection that she had designed—standing at the entrance of the university. There was also another photo of Kate wearing her bamboo-themed evening dress. It looked like she had just taken it. Compared to seven years ago, it gave off a more mature charm.

Olivia looked toward the audience. "This collection is a previous design I created seven years ago. For it to appear here is, honestly, a shock to me. I'm also very angry about it. This isn't just about the matter of plagiarism; it has also ruined the original meaning behind why I designed these four evening dresses for me and my best friends back then. I designed them

because I wanted us to have one-of-a-kind dresses! They represented how I viewed my best friends in my heart—they were unique and irreplaceable! Unfortunately, my creation, in all its originality, was copied and displayed on the screen, right under my nose! If I wasn't a judge at this competition, wouldn't these designs be mass-produced for the public? If I didn't have the evidence to prove that these creations were mine, wouldn't I have been painted as a terrible and vicious sister who picked on her sister? Not every weak-looking person is harmless; they could turn out to be a pretentious b*tch setting up a trap to take down the strong! A so-called original creation is original because it is one-of-a-kind! It's not enough to pull underhanded tricks behind the scenes and put on a pathetic display while crying! Don't participate in this competition if you don't have the ability to do so!"

At that moment, nobody dared to say that Olivia was picking on others anymore.

After all, what she said was true. It was a competition. One should bring out the best of their abilities when participating in a competition. If one didn't have those abilities, then they shouldn't participate and end up making a fool of themselves!

Anna's face was pale. There was no way for her to disprove those pictures. Moreover, the looks from the audience were like knives stabbing into her heart. I never imagined things would turn south so badly! If I knew this was going to happen, I wouldn't have stolen Olivia's designs. But, how could I have known that Olivia is Angel?!

Thus, Anna hurriedly fled off stage, and the grand competition naturally disqualified. Compared to the number of people she shamed, she got off pretty easily!

Following that, the grand competition's program crew apologized to Olivia. Even so, Olivia wasn't bothered. She knew exactly what was going on with Anna.

After the event, she saw Eugene waiting for her. Then, she walked over to him apologetically. "I'm sorry for making you suffer an unfair accusation with me today."

Eugene laughed. "No problem, Angel."

Upon hearing that, Olivia lowered her head and laughed lightly too. "Not many know me by that name."

Eugene took a deep breath and woefully said, "If you had used that name when you came to the company, you wouldn't even have needed to go through an interview! And, I wouldn't

have lost the opportunity to gain a world-renowned fashion designer under my wing because of a misunderstanding!”

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 57

Super Wife's Three Babies

Chapter 57 Sleeping for Too Long

Olivia glanced sideways at Eugene. “I see. So, you are a man who treats people differently according to their social status, Mr. Nolan.”

Eugene replied, “What? I only said that if you had revealed your identity from the start, we wouldn't have taken so many detours! That said, don't you think I have pretty good foresight? Investing in you is the same as hiring you under the Nolan Group!”

Next

Stay

She was speechless. He managed to turn it around again.

On the other hand, he seemed to be in a good mood. His lips were curved in a constant smile as he said, “Let's go. I'll send you back!”

More From The Web

If You Suffer From Knee and Hip Pain You Should Read This

If You Suffer From Knee and Hip Pain You Should Read This

news4ppl.com

Play Quizzes, Earn Coins

Play Quizzes, Earn Coins

Quizzop

She refused his offer as usual. “No need; I'll just get a taxi.”

“There's a perfectly good car right here; why do you need to get a taxi?”

Thus, she didn't refuse again and got into his car. “Thank you for today.”

“Why are you thanking me? I only did what I should have done. By the way, how do you plan to settle this matter? Are you going to just forget it?”

She took a deep breath. “Yeah, she was completely and utterly shamed for her actions. Moreover, she was disqualified from the competition. That's enough.”

“You sure are easy-going!”

Olivia’s gaze became distant. “I just don’t want to see her anymore. My mother’s death anniversary is coming up soon. So, I’ll just think of it as a means of accumulating good karma on behalf of my mother.”

A flash of surprise flitted across Eugene’s face. Her mother has passed away?

He was just about to console her when he received a phone call from Jade saying that Old Man Nolan had yet to awaken from his sleep. After hanging up the call, he anxiously looked over at Olivia and asked, “Is it a problem if Old Man Nolan sleeps for too long?”

She was surprised by his question. “Too long? How long is too long?”

He looked worried. “My sister said that he has been sleeping since 9 PM last night and has not woken up yet. Can you go with me to check up on him?”

Glancing at the time, she saw that it was past 11 AM by now. Thus, she hurriedly said, “Sure. Calm down. I need to go back home and take some stuff before I can go over.”

After that, the two of them returned to the La Grande Maison to retrieve the black backpack she normally used before they headed to the Nolan Residence.

When they arrived at the Nolan Residence, they found many people crowding inside Old Man Nolan’s room.

Upon seeing Eugene walking over with Olivia in tow, everybody automatically gave way to them.

On the other hand, Jade nearly cried tears of joy when she saw them. “Miss Maxwell, Eugene, you’re here!”

Eugene expressionlessly asked, “Is Grandpa still asleep?”

“Yes, I’ve been trying to wake him up but to no avail. I’m afraid...”

Jade didn’t finish her sentence, but everybody understood—if Old Man Nolan fell unconscious once more, he would never open his eyes again.

Hence, Olivia took several steps forward and placed her backpack down. Sitting by the bed, she pried open Old Man Nolan’s eyes and took a look. Then, she took out the little wrist pillow and took his pulse. His pulse was weak and unstable. After that, she took his blood pressure. His blood pressure was as high as 180.

Thus, she frowned slightly. His blood pressure was too high. Previously, it was only 140. "How was Old Man Nolan's mood yesterday?"

Jade anxiously answered, "He was fine and looked very happy."

Then, Olivia nodded. "What did Old Man Nolan eat last night?"

A few of them exchanged glances with each other. Then, a woman wearing a white blouse stepped forward. She looked like she was in her forties and she still maintained a youthful-looking visage. Walking to the door, she shouted to the outside, "Lily, come here!"

Following that, a young servant, who looked like she was in her twenties, rushed over and nervously responded, "Madam."

The lady asked, "What did Old Man Nolan eat last night?"

Olivia frowned. Madam? Could she be Lara Roberts, Eugene's stepmother? Then, she studied her calmly while sizing her up. Well, she certainly is beautiful. No wonder Edward Nolan tried so hard to marry her.

Lily replied, "He ate a bowl of century egg congee with chicken, as well as two egg whites. Before he slept, he also had a cup of milk. He didn't eat anything else."

Then, Olivia asked again, "Did he finish everything? Were there leftovers?"

Eugene immediately noticed the seriousness of the issue. Thus, he stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong? Do you suspect that there was a problem with the food?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 57

Chapter 57 Sleeping for Too Long

Olivia glanced sideways at Eugene. "I see. So, you are a man who treats people differently according to their social status, Mr. Nolan."

Eugene replied, "What? I only said that if you had revealed your identity from the start, we wouldn't have taken so many detours! That said, don't you think I have pretty good foresight? Investing in you is the same as hiring you under the Nolan Group!"

She was speechless. He managed to turn it around again.

On the other hand, he seemed to be in a good mood. His lips were curved in a constant smile as he said, "Let's go. I'll send you back!"

She refused his offer as usual. "No need; I'll just get a taxi."

"There's a perfectly good car right here; why do you need to get a taxi?"

Thus, she didn't refuse again and got into his car. "Thank you for today."

"Why are you thanking me? I only did what I should have done. By the way, how do you plan to settle this matter? Are you going to just forget it?"

She took a deep breath. "Yeah, she was completely and utterly shamed for her actions. Moreover, she was disqualified from the competition. That's enough."

"You sure are easy-going!"

Olivia's gaze became distant. "I just don't want to see her anymore. My mother's death anniversary is coming up soon. So, I'll just think of it as a means of accumulating good karma on behalf of my mother."

A flash of surprise flitted across Eugene's face. Her mother has passed away?

He was just about to console her when he received a phone call from Jade saying that Old Man Nolan had yet to awaken from his sleep. After hanging up the call, he anxiously looked over at Olivia and asked, "Is it a problem if Old Man Nolan sleeps for too long?"

She was surprised by his question. "Too long? How long is too long?"

He looked worried. "My sister said that he has been sleeping since 9 PM last night and has not woken up yet. Can you go with me to check up on him?"

Glancing at the time, she saw that it was past 11 AM by now. Thus, she hurriedly said, "Sure. Calm down. I need to go back home and take some stuff before I can go over."

After that, the two of them returned to the La Grande Maison to retrieve the black backpack she normally used before they headed to the Nolan Residence.

When they arrived at the Nolan Residence, they found many people crowding inside Old Man Nolan's room.

Upon seeing Eugene walking over with Olivia in tow, everybody automatically gave way to them.

On the other hand, Jade nearly cried tears of joy when she saw them. "Miss Maxwell, Eugene, you're here!"

Eugene expressionlessly asked, "Is Grandpa still asleep?"

"Yes, I've been trying to wake him up but to no avail. I'm afraid..."

Jade didn't finish her sentence, but everybody understood—if Old Man Nolan fell unconscious once more, he would never open his eyes again.

Hence, Olivia took several steps forward and placed her backpack down. Sitting by the bed, she pried open Old Man Nolan's eyes and took a look. Then, she took out the little wrist pillow and took his pulse. His pulse was weak and unstable. After that, she took his blood pressure. His blood pressure was as high as 180.

Thus, she frowned slightly. His blood pressure was too high. Previously, it was only 140. "How was Old Man Nolan's mood yesterday?"

Jade anxiously answered, "He was fine and looked very happy."

Then, Olivia nodded. "What did Old Man Nolan eat last night?"

A few of them exchanged glances with each other. Then, a woman wearing a white blouse stepped forward. She looked like she was in her forties and she still maintained a youthful-looking visage. Walking to the door, she shouted to the outside, "Lily, come here!"

Following that, a young servant, who looked like she was in her twenties, rushed over and nervously responded, "Madam."

The lady asked, "What did Old Man Nolan eat last night?"

Olivia frowned. Madam? Could she be Lara Roberts, Eugene's stepmother? Then, she studied her calmly while sizing her up. Well, she certainly is beautiful. No wonder Edward Nolan tried so hard to marry her.

Lily replied, "He ate a bowl of century egg congee with chicken, as well as two egg whites. Before he slept, he also had a cup of milk. He didn't eat anything else."

Then, Olivia asked again, "Did he finish everything? Were there leftovers?"

Eugene immediately noticed the seriousness of the issue. Thus, he stepped forward and asked, "What's wrong? Do you suspect that there was a problem with the food?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 58

Chapter 58 Food Tampering

Olivia swept a glance across everybody in the room, then pretended to be unconcerned. "It's nothing; I was just asking. It wasn't due to a fluctuation in his emotions and the food he ate seems fine. Perhaps, his blood pressure is simply unstable due to his medical history. Old Man Nolan is getting on in his years. Next time, you should take him out to the yard for a short walk when you're free. I'm going to perform acupuncture on him now. Please leave the room so that the patient can get some fresh air in here."

After that, everybody obediently left the room, leaving only Olivia and Eugene inside the room.

"What's wrong?" Eugene asked worriedly.

Olivia chuckled softly. I can't believe he could tell that I was lying. Thus, she deliberately asked, "What?"

He replied confidently, "There's something amiss about why my grandpa is unconscious!"

She raised her brows at him. "Smart!" As she said that, she glanced at the tightly-shut door. "Old Man Nolan's coma was caused by a sudden rise in his blood pressure. If it wasn't due to a fluctuation in his emotions, and the food he ate wasn't something that could influence his blood pressure, that can only mean that somebody tampered with his food!"

His expression darkened immediately—it was terrifying. "Are you saying somebody is trying to hurt him?"

Meanwhile, she had on a serious expression as she opened the bag she brought with her and spread it open. Taking out the needles that were carefully arranged in the bag, she inserted needles into the nine acupuncture points along his pericardium meridian, which started from the chest and ran down along the arm to end at the tip of the middle finger. As she worked, she was unhurried, and every needle she inserted was precise.

Thus, he did not rush her nor disturb her. Besides, he found the way she looked at the moment to be very pleasant to the eyes.

After a while, she stood up and looked at him. "I suspect somebody added a small amount of medication in the old man's food to increase his blood pressure. As you know, people with cerebrovascular diseases are most sensitive to sudden increases in their blood pressure. If it only happens once or twice, nothing might come out of it. But, if it happens over a long period, the walls of the arteries will become thin. If that happens, the old man's life will be endangered!"

His expression was dark and solemn, and his eyes were dangerously narrowed. However, he said nothing.

"Have you thought about how you're going to catch the culprit?" she asked.

He replied, "There are surveillance cameras in the Nolan residence."

"If you know about it, won't the people who tampered with the old man's food know about it too?" she asked again.

Upon hearing that, Eugene frowned. That's true. It's not going to be easy to catch a culprit that was actively avoiding the surveillance cameras. "Then, let's interrogate them one by one!"

"That will just tip the culprits off."

He gazed up at her. "Do you have a way to catch them?"

Olivia studied her surroundings. Old Man Nolan's room was the easiest place for somebody to avoid the surveillance cameras as well as everybody else. Then, she pointed at a small ornament on the bedside table. "If they can do it once, they will do it again. As long as you don't alert them to it, you'll be able to catch the culprit."

He immediately understood what she meant. "Okay."

As they talked, Old Man Nolan, who was lying on the bed, gradually opened his eyes. He looked at the people around him in confusion while he was still a little drowsy; the first face he saw was Olivia's. A look of surprise flashed across his face before he understood what was going on. "Doctor Maxwell?"

Olivia nodded. Then, she started removing the needles from his shoulder, smilingly saying to him, "Grandpa, how do you feel?"

Old Man Nolan smiled and nodded. "I'm good; just a little tired and disorganized."

She laughed, coaxing him, "That's normal. You overslept. It's already noon. You slept so much you nearly scared your family to death."

Feeling happy after being coaxed, he smiled. "They just like making a fuss out of nothing!"

Still, she sternly warned, "Grandpa, you can't act so willfully next time."

Eugene stood by the bed with his hands in his pockets, glancing down at the old man on the bed. Although he looked like he normally did, there was a trace of joy and relief in his eyes.

In response, Old Man Nolan smilingly replied, "I got it! I'll sleep less next time!"

Upon hearing that, Eugene smiled silently. As if you can sleep less just because you want to.

The atmosphere of the entire room became warmer simply because the old man had woken up. Until... Olivia answered a phone call that destroyed the warm atmosphere within the room.

"What?! How is my child doing?" Olivia was so frightened that she stood up abruptly and her complexion drained of color immediately.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 59

Chapter 59 Is North Okay?

"Alright, sure. I'll be there immediately."

Eugene looked at Olivia with a serious expression. "What happened?"

"According to the teacher, North was beaten up by several other students. I need to go and check on him." Then, Olivia looked toward Old Man Nolan. "Grandpa, take good care of yourself. I'll come and visit you when I have the time. I need to go now."

Old Man Nolan looked rather distraught too as he hurriedly asked, "Is North okay?"

"I don't know. I'm going over now!" Olivia said as she kept away the things she brought over with her.

After that, Eugene said, "Don't rush. I'll go with you!"

She subconsciously rejected his offer. "There's no need for that. Grandpa just woke up, so you should stay by his side."

"Let's go. There are lots of other people here. Besides, it's not easy to get a taxi here." He had already picked up her bag for her.

Old Man Nolan was very anxious. "Bring the child over later so I can see him too."

Olivia replied, "Okay, Grandpa. Don't worry; North is fine. We'll be back later."

The moment they pushed open the door, they saw Jade waiting by the door. "Jade, Grandpa is awake. Please make something for Grandpa to eat."

Jade looked excited. "Grandpa is awake? I'm going to see him." After that, she rushed into the room.

Afterward, the two of them left the Nolan Residence and headed straight to the kindergarten.

At the moment, the teacher in charge of the class was waiting by the school gate. When she saw Olivia arriving, she came up to greet them with an apologetic look. "Miss Maxwell, please don't worry. It wasn't serious."

Olivia was not in the mood to listen to the teacher's pleasantries. Thus, she asked anxiously, "Where is he?"

The teacher replied, "In the classroom. I wanted to bring him over to the school infirmary, but he refused to go. He was adamant about making me call you, saying that you are a doctor."

Olivia did not reply. Instead, she walked in the direction of the classroom. When she sent North to school for the first time, she went there once. So, she still vaguely remembered the location.

On the other hand, Eugene had on a calm expression, suppressing his anger as he asked, "Who hit him?"

The teacher answered while walking, "They were children from the older class."

"How many of them were there?"

"Three."

When he heard that, he sucked in a deep breath in surprise. How did both mother and son get harassed on the same day?

As they approached the classroom, they heard a woman's voice coming from inside. "Were you the one that hit my grandchild? You ill-mannered little rascal! Do you think you're amazing? Hurry up and apologize to my grandchild!"

This voice is very familiar. Doesn't this voice belong to Florence?

Olivia instinctively reacted even faster. Rushing over, she kicked the door open and saw several people surrounding North.

Moreover, Florence was holding a book in her hands, using it to hit North on the head. On the other hand, North stood motionless. Pressing his lips together tightly, his face indicated that he was suppressing his anger while trying to reason with them. "They hit me first!"

At that moment, Olivia was completely dumbfounded. How could there be such evil people?

When she walked in, she grabbed a cup from a table by the side and hurled it at Florence. Consequently, the cup hit Florence unerringly in the face. Florence let out a yelp of pain, and the cup shattered when it landed on the ground

By then, Olivia had arrived. Lifting her leg, she kicked at a woman wearing a short-sleeved shirt, who was ganging up on the child. At the same time, she roared furiously, "What the hell are you doing?!"

"Hey! Why are you being violent?!"

Another man stepped forward to grab Olivia, but Eugene grabbed the man and threw him to the side. Then, he held back his anger as he asked, "What is this? Since when did a fight between children evolve into a competition of strength between adults?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 60

Chapter 60 I Ripped My Pants

The woman, who was kicked, climbed up from the ground, saying, "You started it first! You hit Aunt Florence first! How old do you think she is?"

Eugene was glowering. "Are you telling me that you adults were not ganging up on a child?"

Florence arrogantly said, "We were disciplining him. Since his mother doesn't know how to educate her child, we decided to help her out. What do you think you're doing?"

"I see. I'm sure you won't mind if I help you educate your child too, right?" As he spoke, he reached out and grabbed Mitchell, who was standing by the side, then he lifted him off the ground with one hand.

Mitchell dangled mid-air, feeling so terrified that he burst into tears.

Eugene glared at him with a seething expression. "Why are you crying? You cry now, but why didn't you cry when you were bullying others? Don't you know that a fight should be done one-on-one? Ganging up on somebody is a cowardly move!"

At the same time, Florence was shocked. Then, she rushed over and tried to snatch Mitchell away like a madwoman. "Who do you think you are to educate him on our behalf?!"

In response, Eugene, who was holding the little fatty by his clothes, broke free from Florence's hold and turned Mitchell away from her. "Do you have to ask? Why didn't you ask yourselves that when you were disciplining somebody else's child?"

She choked on her anger. She had not expected Olivia to arrive so quickly, much less bring a man with her. "He bullied my grandchild first. Look at those wounds on his face!"

Upon hearing that, he glanced at the little fatty and sneered, "It was three on one, and you still managed to end up in this condition? I can't believe you have the nerve to cry. What's more, you even asked the adults in the family to help fight your battles. Aren't you embarrassed? Were you raised to be sold for the meat on your bones?"

"How can you say that?!" the woman in the short-sleeved shirt yelled angrily.

He coldly replied, "No matter what I say, it'll still be better than what you did! It makes me wonder if there are any adults in your family!"

The teacher glanced from one to the other, feeling utterly dumbfounded. Just now, these parents had been at the school infirmary tending to their children's wounds. Therefore, she stepped out for a bit to meet Olivia. Who could have known that these parents would come into the classroom in such a short while and even raised their hand against a child?

"Everyone, please don't fight. Let's check on the children, alright? Nothing is more important than the children's wellbeing!" the teacher said.

On the other hand, Olivia completely ignored the fight going on as she held North tightly. She was so scared that her entire body was trembling, and she rubbed at the wound on North's head. In a panicked voice, she asked, "North, are you okay? Don't scare me, alright?! Where does it hurt? Don't hide it from me; let me see!"

North glanced at the others and pretentiously said, "My head hurts! I feel dizzy!"

"Don't worry. Let's go to the hospital."

Then, she bent down intending to pick him up. However, he struggled against her and refused to move. After that, he moved his little head closer to her.

Just as she was feeling confused, she felt his hot breath blowing against her ear. "Mommy, I ripped my pants."

She was surprised, then immediately understood. No wonder he refused to move. His pants are ripped and he is afraid of embarrassing himself.

"No problem." After saying that, she stood up, took off her jacket, and tied it around his waist. "It's not a problem if we do this. We need to tend to the wound on your head."

Touching the bleeding wound on his head with his little hands, North leaned over to her ear and whispered again, "Mommy, to be honest, I'm feeling fine. Besides, I beat them up pretty badly too!"

For a moment, Olivia didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the situation. "Even so, we should take a trip down to the school infirmary." With that, she bent down and picked up her son. "Mr. Nolan, I'm going to tend to his wounds."

Eugene grunted in reply and threw the little fatty to the ground.

Mitchell was so scared that his legs felt like rubber. Thus, even after he was thrown to the ground, he remained limp.

Then, Eugene looked at them expressionlessly. "Go back and wait for it. You will pay for everything you did today!"

