

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 66

Chapter 66 Let's Have Hotpot, It's My Treat

North grinned, snickering quietly.

It was rare to see Olivia looking embarrassed. Thus, Eugene couldn't hold back his laughter. "I guess it wasn't easy for you to survive this long."

North murmured vaguely, "That's right. Fortunately, I have a lot of friends. Otherwise, I might have died of hunger or froze to death by now. Still, I know Mommy didn't do it on purpose. According to Mommy's senior, it's a miracle she hasn't accidentally killed herself."

Upon hearing that, Eugene couldn't help roaring with laughter.

On the other hand, Olivia's expression immediately turned murderous, and she fiercely threatened, "North Maxwell! Haven't you been eating my cooking daily recently? If you continue talking nonsense, you won't get dinner tonight."

North pouted and said innocently, "But, I didn't say that! I was just repeating what your senior said! Mommy, you can't pick on me just because your senior isn't here!"

She was sweating bullets. "When did I ever pick on you? You are the one tattling about all my shortcomings!"

He retorted, "You threatened me with dinner!"

Then, she glared at him. "Well, why don't you go and look for those friends of yours? You were brought up by those friends of yours after all. It won't matter whether you have dinner or not."

Thus, North turned to look at Eugene. "Uncle Eugene, will you treat me to dinner tonight?"

Eugene laughed. "Sure, I'll treat you both to dinner."

"North Maxwell, that Uncle Eugene of yours is my friend." Olivia glared at North.

In response, North puffed out his cheeks, pouting as he lowered his head to eat. "Then, I better eat more now, seeing as I won't be eating tonight."

She was a little speechless. I'm starting to notice that it's getting harder and harder for me to control this little b*stard.

However, Eugene's expression was filled with warmth. He liked the way they interacted with each other—it was very nice. Reaching out, he ruffled North's little head. "You are a boy. Boys need to take good care of girls; do you understand?" Then, he leaned over and whispered, "Right now, your wings are still growing. So, you need to scheme and act docile for the sake of getting three meals a day. It's not wise to offend your parents who feed and clothe you!"

Olivia was utterly speechless. I can hear everything, okay? What is with this method of education?

North smiled widely. "I understand." After that, he obediently turned toward her and said, "Mommy, I was wrong. You are the best mommy in the world!"

She said nothing. Why do I feel so embarrassed?!

Eugene smiled. Then, he slowly put all the items they ordered into the hotpot. He was very particular about how long each item should be cooked. Therefore, he was very clear about which item should go in first, and which item should go in later.

In the end, Olivia decided not to continue struggling against them anymore. Well, if I'm bad at taking care of others, then so be it. I'm just going to be a carefree little glutton, okay?

...

Not far away, a woman secretly took a picture of them and sent the photo to Nicole through WhatsApp. Along with the photo was a message saying, 'Nicole, I saw Eugene. He's eating with a woman and a child. Look; is that a relative of his?'

Soon, she received a reply. 'That's the doctor that helped cure Eugene's grandpa.'

'Oh; if I didn't know any better, I'd have thought they were a family of three.'

'Take another picture and be sure to choose an angle where it isn't too obvious that it's them in the background. Then, post it up on Instagram.' Nicole sent another message in reply.

The woman immediately understood her intentions. Thus, she turned sideways and took a selfie, including Eugene and Olivia in the picture while she was at it. Although it wasn't too obvious, they could clearly be seen in the photo if it were enlarged. Posting it up on Instagram, she wrote a caption under it: 'Let's Have Hotpot; It's My Treat'.

In this digital era, two mutual friends can make a photo viral very quickly. Thus, the photo became a trending topic among their friend circles in the blink of an eye.

It was no secret how difficult it was to approach Eugene Nolan. Aside from Alex, even the friends he grew up with didn't dare to joke around with him. Therefore, the photo of him eating with a woman—especially since it was a woman with a child—instantly became sensational news. Everybody thought that the woman was quite amazing to be able to get so close to Eugene.

As a result, the photo was reshared several times, and Aleena saw the photo too

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 67

Chapter 67 Their Relationship

Aleena gritted her teeth as she saw the smile on Eugene's face in the enlarged photo of him and his family. The fact that he chose a woman with a child over her was unacceptable, and she gave Robin a call immediately. "How are things on your side?"

"That woman is a tough nut to crack." His voice came over the line.

“Don’t you have another way to go about it?” Aleena shot back angrily, “Get out of my sight if you can’t even accomplish such a minor task!”

Anna’s name was pushed to the top of the search list on social media by the next day, and single handedly took over a few sections of the search list:

‘Anna Maxwell plagiarism.’

‘Anna Maxwell disqualified.’

‘Anna Maxwell the crying fakeass b*tch.’

‘Olivia revealed to be world-renowned fashion designer, Angel.’

The final search option on the list was taken down due to Olivia’s wish to keep a low profile. However, there were still a lot of people who saw her name, which led to them uncovering the fact that she would soon be setting up her own fashion studio and requesting for pre-orders. She was even recognized as the half-sister of Anna Maxwell, the young mistress of the Maxwell Group.

Olivia had no intention of revealing her past to the public and merely wanted a peaceful life, thus had North take down all of the search options related to herself. Anna was delighted in seeing her reaction, as her reluctance to reveal her identity meant that Anna would be entitled to say anything as she pleased. News broke of her child’s expulsion from the kindergarten last night, so she decided to drop by at Gray Residence.

Anna was met with a group of journalists as soon as she stepped out of the building, which she responded by putting up a delicate front as she minced her words, “The incident is over now, so please stop asking me questions! I don’t care about what others think of me, as those who like me wouldn’t stop even after I was disqualified, and those who don’t would assume that I am a cunning liar no matter what I said. I stand by my word, as I never strayed from my conscience.” After giving an ambiguous reply, she left.

It left the journalists dumbfounded, say less of the consumers, as they wondered if something happened among the competitors. Anna headed straight for the Gray Family’s dwelling after throwing the journalists off. Riled up after listening to Florence’s report on what happened at the kindergarten, she tried to suppress her anger while asking, “What should we do now? Where should my child go after being expelled?”

Florence thought what happened was not her fault, so she didn't care about her attitude. "You don't need to feel so anxious about it. I already had Hugo look for other kindergartens. There are so many of them, so we can always transfer your kid to another one."

"You said the man's last name is Nolan?" Anna asked after taking a deep breath.

Florence pouted. "Yeah, and he said he would like to court Olivia. Your cousins told me he was Eugene Nolan of the Nolan Group, but I don't think that would be the case, as he has no reason to go after a b*tch like Olivia."

Feelings of dread crept up on Anna as she recalled having inquired about the speaker after the competition ended, who turned out to be Eugene, and she wondered if Olivia was indeed related to him in some way. "What does the man look like?"

Disinclined, Florence recalled the man's appearance with much reluctance, and gave a noncommittal reply after a while, "He's rather tall and quite handsome; he was wearing a dark suit completed with a striped crimson tie."

Anna nearly lost her balance upon hearing Florence's description of him, but managed to sit down on a chair behind her, as she realized the description was an exact match to Eugene.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 68

Chapter 68 Kick in the Groin

Upon noticing the shift in Anna's countenance, Florence asked, "What's wrong?"

Anna took a deep breath as she replied, "He is Eugene indeed. He was the one to accuse me of plagiarism, as well as presenting a CV which he obtained through questionable means."

There was a frown on Florence's face as she questioned, "Why is Eugene so against us when he doesn't have a particular grudge against us?"

Hatred caused Anna to grit her teeth as she surmised, "It must be because of Olivia. She must've seduced Eugene, which would explain his behavior."

"Olivia is definitely a b*tch like her mother. Isn't her mother's death anniversary around the corner? You should seize the opportunity to teach Olivia a lesson." Florence seemed to agree with her. A sinister smile bloomed on Anna's face, contorting her expression despite her silence.

Three days later, Olivia received a call from Eugene to inform her of the arrest of the criminal who drugged his grandfather, before requesting for her presence at the Nolan Residence as he was worried about his grandfather's health. She began preparing the items she would need to bring along after hanging up, then came out from her room with her bag in hand.

The chime on the doorbell came as a surprise to her while she wondered how Eugene managed to arrive within such a short amount of time. She didn't give much thought as she opened the door with a polite smile on her face, but it froze as soon as she noticed Robin was standing by the entrance instead of Eugene, to which she sulked. "What are you doing here?"

A lewd smile could be seen plastered on Robin's scrawny face as he attempted to squeeze himself into her house. "You sure are eager to open the door for me. I know women like you love to play hard-to-get, so did you regret your actions after some down time?"

"Get out of here!" Olivia's voice sounded harsh, but Robin paid her no heed as he continued doing what he did, all the while rambling on, "Alright, there's no more point in repeating the same old tricks. Meanwhile, you should take a good look at yourself. While you're pretty, you have a child, and no rich man would marry a woman with a child, with the exception of me."

"Get out of here, or else I won't go soft on you!" There was a gloomy look on Olivia's face when she was forced to step back.

"Why are you so defensive? Stop being shy after you've welcomed me into your house! Don't you want to treat me? So why not do it today? Do you think we should do it on the bed or the

sofa?” Robin reached out in an attempt to hug her, which prompted Olivia to cast her bag aside before giving him a kick as she yelled, “Get the f*ck out of here!”

The excruciating pain from Olivia’s kick that landed squarely on his most vulnerable part caused Robin to clutch onto his groin as he realized he’d underestimated her. He cursed under his breath before once again pouncing on her, “You’ve had your chance, you shameless b*tch! Don’t you dare pretend to be a noble woman while giving me a lecture! I’ll show you how long I can last, and how many rounds I can go!”

While wearing a scornful smile that spoke of her indifference, Olivia took a few steps back to put some distance between the two of them before jumping into the air to give Robin who was standing before her a hard kick, which made him stagger backward until falling out of the doorway. Following, she approached him and spat, “You’re the one who knows no shame!”

Robin lost his cool upon being thrown out of the house, which had him glaring at Olivia while making a phone call, during which he only spat out a terse command, “Come over here!” He then stood to yell at the top of his lungs in front of Olivia’s house, “Just you wait! You’re no longer a kid, nor are you a chaste woman, so you had it coming! The fact that I would want to bed you shows my courtesy!”

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 69

Chapter 69 Ensuing Fight

“Get your head out of the clouds!” Fueled by rage, Olivia got hold of the man’s arm as she took a step forward to throw him over her shoulder deftly while wearing an arrogant expression.

Two other men arrived at her doorstep while they were still caught up in their fight, to which Robin responded by wearing a complacent smile. "You're being ungrateful, Olivia, so let me teach you a lesson today." He then yelled toward the two men, "Get a hold on her!"

Soon enough, Olivia was closed in by the two men while holding a cold and piercing gaze on her expressionless face. "Eugene will arrive at any moment, Robin. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Robin sneered. "Don't even think about intimidating me with such a ruse! Who do you think you are? Eugene will never even spare a glance at a b*tch with a child!" He then turned to the other two men before giving his orders, "Come on, us three will capture her and have some fun with her!"

Although there was only a slim chance at winning against three men, Olivia had no choice but to face them head on. She drew a breath before turning to launch a kick at the man closest to her, then ducked into the house. However, Robin seemed to have read her mind as he quickly followed suit without even giving her time to close the door.

The three men entered without a hitch, while their combined efforts gave Olivia a hard time. When her attention was occupied by the two men, Robin launched himself forward to hold her on the waist from behind while spouting words of debauchery, "Cease the pointless struggle! Why don't you have fun with us?"

One of the men approached her with excitement as he said, "Yeah, that's how it's done! Compared to close-quarters combat, she seemed to do better while fighting from a distance, so we will close in on her like this!"

The man who took a kick and fell on the ground earlier quickly got up and came toward them.

"Fatty, hold her while I go find some rope!" Robin commanded, which the fatter man obeyed by holding her in an even tighter clutch.

Olivia's struggles were futile, so she could only watch as Robin retrieved a rope from somewhere within the house. In the ensuing silence, she retained a stern expression while supporting herself on the man behind her to kick Robin away from her when he approached her with the intent to tie her up.

The hard kick resulted in Robin sliding a few meters backward on the floor, which ended with his head bumping onto the TV cabinet behind him. The pain threw him into a fit of rage as he cursed then grabbed a vase from the TV cabinet to fling it toward her head, "You signed your own death warrant, you f*cking b*tch!"

A breeze blew past Robin during that instant before he got kicked on the back, which caused him to land on the coffee table. The tea set laid out on it was swept off the table in the ensuing crash as he scolded, "For f*ck's sake! Who's there?" His first reaction was to look for the person who kicked him, but his vision failed him before he could take in the figure, as a vase was shattered on his head.

The sound it made was indescribable, as it was a mix of both a blunt and crisp noise. All he knew was that he literally saw red, which he recognized as his eyes got covered by the blood oozing out from the wound on his head.

"You sure are courageous, Robin." The cold and murderous tone of the voice sent a chill to the core of his being as Robin realized Eugene had arrived.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 70

Chapter 70 Merlin's Checkup

"E-Eugene..." Upon wiping away the blood over his eyes, Robin's mind went blank while he trembled as he turned around to get a clearer sight of the person before him.

"I'm sure you have a death wish." There was a bone-chilling quality to Eugene's tone of voice as he wore a cold expression. The two other men crashed into Robin upon being kicked over by Olivia before he could give a response, while Robin cried out in pain as he nearly passed out.

While examining Olivia from head to toe, Eugene could feel the lingering fear in his heart. There was also a sharp prickling sensation to his heart upon noticing that her hair was tousled, her clothes dirty, her wrists red due to the struggle during the strife.

"Are you alright?" He thus asked, to which Olivia shook her head in response. Despite the ensuing fury, he dared not imagine what would happen if he arrived even one second later. "Go get changed, then we'll go to the hospital for a check up." He then made a call on his phone to have his men come over.

"I'm alright, so we should pay your grandfather a visit first. Wait here while I go get changed." Upon taking a deep breath, Olivia entered the room after having said so. The limp on her leg hurt as she sat down on the bed, but aside from the bruise that made it evident that she was hurt, she knew not how she hurt it. It was fortunate that her kids weren't home, or else she wouldn't manage to take care of everything on her own.

After applying first aid to her wounds, Olivia put on a new pair of jeans before leaving her room. The living room was already cleaned when she got back out, and no trace of blood was left on the scene.

"I will somehow make this up to you!" There was an apologetic look in Eugene's gaze as he looked at her from where he stood in the living room.

"It's fine. They already got their *ss kicked anyway." Olivia took a deep breath before speaking.

"You need not concern yourself with the follow-up." So was his reply. The both of them then drove to Nolan Residence.

After a couple of visits, Olivia was no stranger to the Nolan Residence. She saw Eugene's father, Edward, who exuded an aura of superiority. Although Eugene looked nothing like Brian, the both of them bore semblance to Edward.

Edward greeted Olivia before she could, "You must be Doctor Maxwell! Thank you for saving my old man!"

"It's part of my job, so you don't have to thank me," Olivia replied.

"His age is catching up to him, so please treat him to the best of your abilities," Edward said.

"Worry not, as I will do my best," Olivia responded in kind. If she were to be frank, she was no good at pleasantries, but nor did Edward say much else aside from reminding Eugene to look into it before leaving the room. It didn't seem like Edward cared about the old man at all when compared to Eugene, but Olivia chose to keep her silence upon noticing how unfazed Eugene was.

They entered Merlin's room to see him in good spirits while greeting Olivia, "Why didn't you bring the kid with you?"

Judging from the fact that Merlin inquired about North after having spoken to him for a long while last time, Olivia was glad as she determined that Merlin liked North a lot. "North is at school, Master Merlin."

"Oh, you sure have a great kid, Olivia!" The old man nodded his head.

"But he can also be infuriating at times." Olivia let out a chuckle.

"Grandpa, let Doctor Maxwell give you a checkup." Eugene sounded concerned.

"Sure, go ahead." Merlin gave his consent.

Upon gaining his consent, Olivia took out a small pillow before checking on his pulse, all the while inquiring about his mood, diet, sleep and others. Ten minutes later, she looked at Merlin with a smile before saying, "You seem to be in good condition, so keep it up."

"It's all thanks to you." Merlin barked a laugh upon hearing what she said.

"Please don't say that, Master Merlin. Your grandson is the true hero! He's the one who was worried sick!" Upon casting a glance at Eugene, Olivia replied with much humility.