

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 71

Chapter 71 Playing the Matchmaker

"I sure have an exceptional grandson," Merlin said while stroking his beard. He then handed Eugene a copper key while staring at the latter. "Go get me the red folder in the drawer."

Despite his surprise, Eugene took the key and took out the folder after unlocking the drawer. "Do you mean this?"

"Yeah, and you shall be keeping this from now on," Merlin said with a nod.

"What's this?" Upon opening it, Eugene's heart skipped a beat as he realized that it was his grandfather's will, which brought a frown to his face. "Grandpa, what are you doing? Why would you write a will when you're fine?"

Merlin got ahold of Eugene's hand as the latter tried to tuck the folder back into his hands. "Don't be nervous, as all I ask of you in the meantime is to hold onto it. My day will come now that I am old, so you should think about the company even though you don't personally care about the wealth. To me, you're the best candidate for the president of this company. The shares that your grandmother and I hold add up to one-fourth of the total number of shares, which would guarantee your acquisition of the position, with one added condition."

A look of anger crossed Eugene's face as he looked closer at the additional terms listed upon hearing Merlin's words. "You mean I need to get married before I could inherit the company? Are you sure you want me as the president?"

Merlin wore a mischievous smirk as he responded, "I'll try my best to live on while you do your best to accomplish that task!"

"You should have someone else inherit it, then," Eugene said.

As anxiety kicked in, Merlin slapped him on the back. "Are you planning to piss me off so much so that you could inherit my wealth after I die of a stroke?"

"How could I when I can't even meet your requirements?" Eugene was exasperated.

Merlin looked between Olivia and Eugene while signaling to the latter. "You should try harder then, you hopeless bum! I did a far better job back then!"

So he wants me to court Olivia! The realization gave Eugene conflicted feelings. Didn't we only meet a few times? Why does he have such a good impression of her?

Meanwhile, Olivia stood awkwardly as if having heard something that she shouldn't have, wondering if she would be silenced. This old man! Why didn't you have me give you some space when you are talking about such important matters?

The document was handed to Eugene by Merlin, and he gave Eugene a naughty wink at the same time. "Hold onto and don't let anyone discover this, or else they would say that I'm being partial to you. However, one day when I'm dead, you should show this if anybody questions your claim to the position."

Those words left a bad taste in Eugene's mouth as he sat on his grandfather's bed. "Grandpa! Don't spout nonsense! Didn't you hear what Doctor Maxwell told you? You'd better try your best to live as long as you can so that you can witness my wedding!"

"If that's the case, you should work fast to deliver your promise!" Merlin nodded as he spoke before turning to Olivia. "Bring North to visit me during the holidays, as I like him a lot."

"Alright," Olivia agreed.

Merlin heaved a sigh. "Although I no longer associate myself with worldly matters, I do have a clear grasp of things, so you don't need to feel uneasy about it. I know you're a good kid, as I would be long dead if it wasn't for your constant visits. You can laugh all you want, but for families like us, familial relationships come after benefits of any form. However, Rocky isn't blinded by these benefits, so you can work on building a relationship together."

Why does it feel like he is playing the matchmaker? Olivia responded stiffly as she blushed.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 72

Chapter 72 The Pill She Used

The awkwardness was mirrored on Eugene's side as he wondered what his grandfather was up to, and why he would choose such a blatant approach when he was doing it more discreetly before that. "Alright, that will be all for today, as you definitely are overestimating me. We will be taking our leave for now."

"Sure, go on! I will be taking a nap now." Old Man Nolan seemed amused.

"Bring him to me!" Eugene gave his order to Connor as soon as they got out of his grandfather's room. While there were no visible injuries on Lily's face when she was brought into the house, her face was deathly pale as if having received a major shock.

Meanwhile, Eugene motioned for Olivia to take a seat as he took out a cigarette which he lit and began puffing on it with a slightly lackadaisical manner. Using a casual tone for his interrogation, he asked, "What is the drug that you added into my grandfather's food?"

Fear seized Lily as she trembled while stuttering, "I-I added a single sleeping pill into his porridge as I saw Master Merlin experiencing palpitations during his sleep. It wasn't to hurt him, so please forgive me, Young Master Eugene! I know I made a mistake, and I will never do it again!" Lily knelt before him while making kowtows as she apologized.

"Are you sure you added sleeping pills and not vasopressors?" A frown formed on Olivia's face as she asked.

"No, I only gave him a sleeping pill." Lily was still begging for forgiveness.

Putting on a steely expression, Eugene said, "Master Merlin had always been ill, so you should never give him any medication without the doctor's instructions! How could you not know such a simple thing?"

"I know, which was why I only gave him one! My intention was to help him sleep better."

"I suppose you're not going to tell the truth." Eugene maintained a casual and lackadaisical tone as he flicked the ashes off his cigarette into the ashtray.

"I speak the truth, Young Master Eugene! You can do a test on the porridge, and you'll know they are sleeping pills!" Lily explained in a hurry.

"Is your sleeping pill the reason that Master Merlin slept till noon on the 7th?" Eugene asked with a frown.

"No, that has nothing to do with me. I was worried that Master Merlin would have trouble sleeping while I was on duty last night, so my intentions were pure." Lily looked toward Eugene carefully.

However, the cold expression on his face remained as he ordered, "Get her out of my sight, then break her legs!"

"Please forgive me, Young Master Eugene! I know I made a mistake, and I will never repeat it ever again!" Lily's cries echoed, but Connor did as told without allowing her the opportunity to beg for forgiveness.

"Send the bowl of porridge my grandfather had for a test." Eugene didn't move from the sofa.

"Alright." A curt response could be heard from Connor.

Meanwhile, a frown could be seen on Olivia's face as she pondered, How could that be possible? Master Merlin's blood pressure reached 180 mmHg that day, and the numbers wouldn't have soared if it was a sleeping pill.

However, she didn't have time to mull on it any longer when Eugene got up and offered to send her home, to which she complied by taking her bag with her as she got onto the car after a curt response. Their journey was spent in silence while Olivia was feeling troubled. What's the meaning of this? Was it because the results were out of his expectations, or was it because he has doubts over my diagnosis?

Olivia was never one to internalize things, so she asked after casting him a few glances, "Do you suspect that I made an error during my diagnosis?"

Taken aback, Eugene thought, Why would she ask that?

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 73

Chapter 73 A Night Out

"That's not it. I thought they have an inkling that we are investigating the matter, which was why they had the maid be their scapegoat," Eugene replied.

A frown formed on Olivia's face while she asked, "Do you mean she wasn't the mastermind?"

"A maid wouldn't be so bold," Eugene scoffed.

A frown formed on Olivia's face as the reply he gave reminded her of what Old Master Nolan said about the absence of familial relationships. A sense of uncertainty lingered in her gaze as she looked toward him, all the while unsure how she should face him, and if she should pity him or console him. "D-Do you have a suspect? Would it be among your family members, just for that inheritance?"

"I don't know." To Eugene, the matter was a hard topic to breach as his family had done far more than that, which was why he opted for an ambiguous answer after taking a deep breath.

Upon realizing that they were merely acquaintances, Olivia had a sudden feeling that she shouldn't have asked about the matter, so she didn't pry any further. Instead, she opted to remind him, "You should probably arrange for some bodyguards to protect your grandfather secretly."

"I will be doing just that. Thank you for your time today, and I will have someone transfer the consultation fee to you." Eugene nodded as he spoke.

"You don't have to be so polite. I should be the one to thank you instead. Your timely arrival saved me from a disastrous outcome," she replied.

Memory of the incident that happened prior to his arrival triggered a sense of shame within Eugene, as Robin wouldn't have been able to find fault with Olivia if he hadn't introduced her to that rowdy bunch. He felt responsible for what happened, thus he told her, "I won't let what they did go unpunished, so you don't have to worry." Unbeknownst to him, what he said sounded like a promise more than anything else.

Soon came the following night. Olivia got a call from Kate, during which the latter requested for her company to attend a gathering together. Thus, she left North at Nathan's place, which was a delight to North. As a games developer, every game that Nathan developed would first go through North, so visits to Nathan's house was North's favorite activity.

Just as they arrived at Nathan's place, North ushered Olivia to leave and even offered cordially, "You won't have to come fetch me tonight as it will be quite late when you're done, I will be sleeping at Nathan's house."

"Are you sure you will be sleeping instead of playing games all night?" Olivia pouted.

Nathan made a promise by telling her, "I promise to watch over him."

"I know you two are birds of a feather when it comes to games. I will drop by next morning, and you'll have to face my wrath if I find out you have been playing games all night." Olivia harrumphed.

"I know, I know, so you can leave now. That idiot must be waiting for you." Nathan pushed her out as he spoke. The urgency in their actions left Olivia resigning herself to hailing a cab to go to the hotel, only to find that Kate was already waiting by the entrance of the hotel.

"You've kept me waiting!" Kate approached her in a hurry.

"It took some time for me to send North to Nathan's place." After apologizing to Kate, Olivia took her hand while Kate followed her lead as they stepped inside with the hem of her dress in hand.

“No matter what I do, I must get Luca to collaborate with me!” That was what Kate said; she worked in a startup fashion magazine publishing agency which was still in the process of garnering its fame, and its sales weren’t doing too good either, so the company was in a rather sorry state.

While the company managed to secure a contract with a company that specialized in watch ads, they insisted that Luca Matthews was to be the model for their products, which was a request that Kate couldn’t afford to turn down, as she had to put into consideration the livelihood of her subordinates.

“Do you mean Luca Matthews, the main lead in ‘Can’t Help but Fall for You?’” Olivia glanced at Kate curiously.

“Yeah, so you do know him!” Kate seemed delighted to hear that.

“I also know he is employed by Metrostar Entertainment!” An amused expression could be seen on Olivia’s face as she spoke.

“Yeah!” said Kate.

“However, the drama is a hit, and his company and sponsors seemed to hold him in high regard, so you won’t necessarily succeed,” Olivia commented honestly.

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 74

Chapter 74 Each With Their Own Plans

“I’ll have to give it a try no matter the outcome!” Confidence shone on Kate’s face as she spoke.

"Alright, best of luck." Oliva arched a brow. The splendid decor shone under the lights of the brightly lit hall, which formed an overwhelming sight that assaulted their senses as the both of them entered the hall.

Sounds of wine glasses clinking together could be heard amidst the low chatter of the guests, which consisted of successful men and glamorous women. They toasted each other as they walked around with grace and elegance in the lavishly decorated arena.

Olivia wore a black knee-length gown with a slightly longer hem at the back, which displayed her sexiness alongside her innocence, while making her look like a fairy straight out of a fairytale. Moreover, the lights added a glow to her fair complexion, which served as a stark contrast to her black gown.

The long, white gown Kate wore was relatively conservative. She also had her hair in a loose bun, while two strands of hair hung beside her face, which accentuated her sexy and enchanting qualities. Because of their beauty and general lack of fame within the fashion industry while compared to the other guests, they garnered the attention of many upon entering the venue.

"Who are they?" Small talk was initiated among the crowd.

"One seems to be the chief editor of 'Bourgeoisie Life', while the other is a stranger."

"I've never heard of the magazine. How is it?"

"It's so so. The first issue was attention grabbing. However, their sales have been dropping during their recent publications despite a good start."

"Don't you think the woman beside her seemed familiar? Is she Angel, the world-renown fashion designer?"

"Isn't Angel a foreigner?"

"No, I remember seeing her photo in an article. Let me look it up!"

As the others were studying them, they began searching for Luca as soon as they entered the venue, before finally finding the man among a crowd of women while wearing his light blue suit. There was a sense of superiority in his gaze while a smirk tugged at the corner of his lips.

"Found him! Olivia, you have fun on your own, and I'll be back in a bit!" The sight of him lit up Kate's eyes before she ran toward him in her heels, all the while holding a box of namecards in her pocket that she would hand to potential partners.

Olivia didn't pay much attention to her friend's behavior as she searched for food at the buffet counter while observing the garments worn by the other guests as a means to gain inspiration. Hmm. Might as well go around the buffet section and get something to eat.

A glance to the side had her lay eyes on the familiar figure of Aleena, but she calmed down rather quickly after figuring that it was within expectations to see her on such an occasion. However, no intentions of greeting Aleena crossed Olivia's mind as they weren't too acquainted to each other, while she did what she had to last time due to a lack of choice.

Aleena narrowed her eyes upon catching sight of Olivia. It seems that Robin has yet to accomplish his task, seeing that this woman is still able to show up unscathed. Fine, I'll do this myself. Such were her thoughts while she detained one of the waiters before leading him aside. "Come with me."

"How can I help you, Ma'am?" The waiter was visibly confused while following her. Upon arriving at a spot where there were no CCTVs, she handed a pill to the waiter before whispering orders into his ear.

"N-No way I'm doing that, Ma'am! I don't have the guts to do this, so you'd better find someone else!" The attendant turned down her request in a flurry of panic.

"All you have to do is serve her a drink! It's not too hard a task!" A stack of cash was retrieved by Aleena and tucked into the waiter's pocket as she said so.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 75

Chapter 75 Misfortune

The money became the deciding factor of the waiter for him to agree to do as Aleena said. Then, he left the secluded spot after Aleena. Meanwhile, Aleena approached Olivia as soon as she got out. "Miss Maxwell, fancy seeing you here!"

"Same here, Miss Jones." A smile bloomed on Olivia's face as she was forced to greet Aleena, as she couldn't pretend that she didn't see the latter.

"I wasn't expecting to meet you here! Did you come alone?"

"I tagged along with a friend," Olivia said.

"Do you know Logan Hunter as well?" Aleena asked.

Logan Hunter was the organizer of this gathering. "My friend knows him," Olivia replied.

"He's a friend of mine, so you can tell me if you need anything." Aleena behaved as if they were old acquaintances while waving at the waiter. "Over here!"

Upon being called, the waiter who was bribed approached in a hurry, while Aleena handed the drugged wine to Olivia as she held onto another glass before saying, "Cheers!"

Olivia didn't think it would be polite to refuse her even though Aleena's enthusiasm was a little overbearing, so she took the wine glass from her before clinking them together. Then, Aleena downed all of her wine in one go while maintaining eye contact with Olivia.

The faint but definite presence of a scent that didn't belong to the wine could be detected as soon as Olivia put the glass onto her lips. Considering the fact that Olivia had been constantly surrounded by medicine, as well as the fact that she fell for the very same trick seven years ago, she had learned her lesson well, so she was sensitive toward the drug.

Upon casting a glance between Aleena and the waiter who just left, Olivia figured that the waiter wouldn't have the guts to come at her, thus there had to be another mastermind behind him. While she was a stranger to all the other guests, she knew Aleena held a grudge against her, so her conjecture was that Aleena was surely the culprit.

On the other hand, the delay in Olivia's actions stirred up anxiety within Aleena as she asked, "Is something wrong?"

"It's nothing. I forgot that my body is still recovering itself from a previous injury, so I can't drink. Please allow me to substitute it using some juice." Olivia chuckled while holding her gaze on Aleena, then she set her glass down in search of some juice. However, a loud slap and the cries of a few women from within the hall interrupted her.

A frown formed on Olivia's face as she looked at the direction where the commotion happened, only to see Kate having collapsed on the floor, as Luca seemed to be scolding her. The sight of it triggered a spontaneous reaction in Olivia as she slapped her juice down on the counter while rushing to Kate's aid.

In the meantime, Luca was still being his impertinent self as he cursed at Kate. "You shouldn't be so cocky when you're merely the chief editor of some sh*tty magazine! Do as I say if you want to hire me, or else you can get the f*ck out of here! Who do you think you are to resort to violence, you b*tch?"

"Don't be angry, Luca. You need not make a fuss over a woman!" The crowd around him tried to pacify him.

"Yeah, you have a public image to keep, and there are quite a number of journalists here." All sorts of advice was offered by the crowd, but none of them tried to help Kate up, as the latter was a mere editor for an unknown publisher, while Luca was a top celebrity, and they knew who to side.

Besides, Luca was surrounded by women who perceived Kate to be far prettier than them, which was why they refused to lend a helping hand; they thought they had done enough by withholding their slights.

In a few strides, Olivia reached Kate to help her up before inquiring about the latter. She noticed that half of Kate's face was swollen. Even though it was already hard to quell her anger, Luca still had to add insult to injury by continuously cursing at Kate. "You shameless b*stards!"

Silence ensued as Olivia looked toward Luca with a harsh gaze before attacking Luca with a kick right before the crowd's eyes.