

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 86

Chapter 86 I'll Be Waiting

Frowning, Ben looked up at Olivia who was standing before him. "Who the hell are you? This is none of your business!"

Olivia bent down and helped Jessica whom he'd knocked to the ground. Then, she said languidly, "I just can't quite stand someone like you who'd still quibble despite being in the wrong. Regardless of whether the engagement is of your own volition, you have to acquiesce since you're already engaged. Staying loyal is the least you should do, yet you're even giving excuses for cheating, claiming that it's common for men. Don't drag all men into this. Other men aren't as much of a scumbag as you are!"

As she said that, she looked at Jessica and lectured her patiently, saying, "What's the use of getting angry over such a man? Are you still hoping that he'll return like the prodigal son, so you're not kicking him far away? Haven't you ever heard that a leopard never changes its spots?"

Finding this an inevitable crossing of paths, Anna demanded coldly, "What are you trying to do here? Why are you sticking your nose into this couple's lovers' tiff?"

Olivia looked at her with a sneer tugging on her lips. "Aren't you the reason for this couple's lovers' tiff? Your child is about to go to elementary school, yet you're still so eager to be a home-wrecker? Don't you know that home-wreckers are now the target of public scorn? You're rather smart that you're even planning to take yourself out of the equation after having created the mess. But can you really do that?"

"Don't spew nonsense. We were just discussing a collaboration, and it was this lady here who misunderstood," Anna hastily clarified, her eyes darting at the onlookers.

Olivia threw her a disdainful glance. "You should be saying this to your husband. As long as your husband believes you, no one would care even if you were to claim that you were disco-dancing in the room."

As she said that, she looked at Ben, the corners of her mouth curving into a derisive arc. "Looks like it's true love, since you even hit your own fiancée for the sake of a married woman!"

Taking a step forward, Ben pointed a finger at her harshly. "Stop being such a hound and mind your own business!"

"Hounds must be rather busy these days, else you two cheating rats would have been long since vanquished!" Olivia countered nonchalantly.

"You're just asking for it, huh?" Ben reached out to shove her.

All at once, Olivia's face darkened. Clamping a hand on his wrist, she spun sharply before bending her back to him and exerting strength. The man was then thrown right over her shoulder with a crash.

Afraid that they'd be hit, the crowd retreated a step while inwardly cheering. The pain from the fall was so intense that Ben roared, "F*ck..."

Olivia, however, dusted her hands and walked up to him in a few steps. Then, she lowered her gaze and stared at him. "Don't you know that you ought to be more gentlemanly toward women? What a scumbag!"

"Ben! Ben, are you okay?" Anna rushed over to help him up. "Ben, let's go. Don't bother with this madwoman."

Staring at them, Olivia murmured, "You haven't apologized."

"Olivia Maxwell, will you just cut it out? Is this matter related to you?" Anna thundered, hopping mad.

"If he doesn't want to apologize, let's just call the police and have them handle this matter," Olivia retorted.

Surprisingly, Jessica took a step forward and gazed at them with a smile playing on her lips. "There's no need for an apology. Rather, I even have to thank you for showing me your true colors. I'm truly fortunate that we're merely engaged. Ben Roberts, you love her, yes? I'll see the two of you through. I'll tell my father tomorrow to call off our engagement!"

Ben was taken aback for a moment before he ruthlessly nodded. "Okay! Just make sure that you don't regret it!" As he said that, he turned his gaze on Olivia with a ferocious look that conveyed something along the lines of 'I'll have my revenge' before declaring, "Just you wait!" After saying that, he left in a huff.

"I'll be waiting!" Olivia replied breezily.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 87

Chapter 87 Unexpected Guest

Jessica was worried. "You shouldn't have gotten on their bad side for me. Ben is a petty man."

That didn't faze Olivia. "Well, I'm not easy prey either."

Jessica smiled. "Thank you for what you did, or I would have been humiliated."

Olivia returned a smile. "It's fine. I despise jerks like that, especially abusive ones."

"Did we... meet somewhere before?" Jessica stared at her.

"Yeah, at the 4S shop. We bought the same car." Olivia smiled.

This surprised Jessica. "Oh, I remember you! I was thinking you looked familiar."

"Olivia."

"Jessica."

"I know. My friend told me. You should treat your face. It's swollen." A moment later, Eugene called her, and that reminded Olivia of her appointment. Whoops, the show's fun, but no time

to waste now. Jessica had a lot to ask, but Olivia had no time to answer. "I have something to do, so until next time!" Then, she went upstairs.

After coming to the VIP room of the appointment, she took a deep breath to calm herself down before entering. The first thing she saw was Eugene. He was sitting in the center, and today he donned a black shirt. His face was inscrutable, and he was slowly enjoying his cup of tea.

A woman was sitting two seats away, and she was none other than Aleena. Aleena was wearing a lavender dress, her hair tied in a bun. She looked languidly sexy and obviously dolled up. When she saw Olivia, Aleena looked surprised, apparently wasn't expecting her.

Olivia was equally perplexed, but she greeted, "Hello, Mr. Nolan, Miss Jones."

"Have a seat."

Olivia took her seat two spaces away from Eugene. He then poured a cup of tea for her, much to Olivia's surprise. "Thank you, but please, let me."

"Stuck in the traffic?" Eugene asked. He had even given her an excuse.

Yeah right, Olivia thought. I was watching a car crash. Even so, she mumbled, "Yes."

Meanwhile, Aleena looked on with jealousy, and her anger flared. "What is the meaning of this, Eugene?" She held her fury down. Aleena thought Eugene was treating her to a meal with just the two of them because he ignored her last night, so she felt delighted. She had been waiting for him to talk, but even after an hour, he said nothing. Even when she tried to start a conversation, he would kill it in a second. Aleena told herself that Eugene could give her this attitude because of his status. Treating me to a meal is already proof that I'm important to him, so if he doesn't want to talk, I'll do it. But he invited Olivia, too? Was everything I imagined just that? My imagination? Was I being full of myself? Humiliation and her scarred pride made her tear up.

Eugene looked at her. If he looked closer, he would have noticed the tears in her eyes, but he didn't. All he did was take a glance and remarked, "Why? Can't I invite anyone else just because I invited you?"

Aleena took a deep breath. "I don't think there's anything worth talking about if it's the three of us here."

Eugene glanced at her. "We'll see about that in a moment."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 88

Chapter 88 Don't Harass Anyone

Olivia was equally perplexed, but she said nothing. When she noticed Aleena's wetted eyes, what Nathan said came to her mind. Eugene was very defensive of the people he cared about, but apathetic to those he didn't. Ah, it seems that this is an unrequited love. All of a sudden, she felt sorry for Aleena, for she had fallen in love with someone she shouldn't.

Eugene called someone. "Bring him in." When someone knocked on the door a moment later, Eugene only said, "Enter."

When the door was opened, in came Curtis and a man with a silver mask. They were bringing a sack with them, and after they came in, they tossed it on the ground with a thud. A gasp of pain came from within, then Olivia looked at Eugene reflexively. That's Robin in there!

"Open it," said Eugene.

Curtis opened the bag, and out came a bloodied head. If it wasn't for his voice, Olivia wouldn't have recognized this bloody man was Robin. Aleena was ashen now. If Olivia could see this was Robin, she could too, but still she thought, Maybe it's not him. Even so, her heart was pained when she saw his face.

Now she could explain everything she couldn't. Aleena wondered why she couldn't get through to Robin and why Eugene would treat her to a meal, so this was it. She didn't show any expression, but Aleena sneered quietly. So this is just a trap for us. He wants to get back at us for what we did to Olivia.

"Did he say it?" Eugene asked.

The man in the silver mask replied, "Yes, he did. Robin said Miss Jones was worried you might fall for Miss Maxwell, so she asked him to court her."

A frown appeared on Eugene's face, and when he looked at Aleena, there was nothing in his eyes. "Do you know what annoys me the most? People who don't know where they stand. Who I like and who I don't has nothing to do with you. Who do you think you are to interfere with my business?"

Aleena teared up even more. "Eugene!" she shouted. "I don't know my place? We've been friends for years! How could you say that to me for someone you haven't known for a week? Robin likes her, so of course, he's going to court her. I can't stop him! All I did was encourage him! I did not order him to do anything!"

Eugene looked at her darkly, his tone distant. "You should know what you've done. I introduced Olivia to you, so finding trouble with her means finding trouble with me. Do you think out of your a**? If it wasn't because we're friends, I would have chased you out a long time ago! You should know I will do that."

That broke her heart, and Aleena suffocated. Is he really going to humiliate me like that? How could he be so cruel? No, he's only cruel to me. "Nobody's finding trouble with her! It was just a joke, and we apologized, so what do you want? Is she so high and mighty that nobody can court her? Or is it because you like her, so you don't want anyone to court her?"

Eugene frowned and glared at her. He was fuming, for Aleena had crossed the line. Everyone had this rebellious trait, and they would do the exact thing someone didn't want them to. She keeps saying I have a relationship with Olivia, right? Well, so what if I do? He looked at her and raised his voice, sounding hostile. "You won't give up until I tell you to, will you?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 89

Chapter 89 Fake Woman

Olivia panicked. Eugene hated it when someone insulted him, and she could imagine what he would say, so Olivia quickly told her, "Miss Jones, of course he can court me if he likes me, but consent is important. Your cousin came to my house and forced me to date him. When I refused, he asked his men to subdue me so he can rape me. They trashed my house, and he said he would f*ck me until I die. Is this how your family's men court women? If it wasn't for Mr. Nolan's timely arrival, I couldn't have been sitting here now."

Aleena looked at her with fury. "I don't know how he courts you, so why are you telling me that?"

Olivia looked at her. "Nothing. Maybe he took your advice the wrong way, or maybe he took your orders the wrong way."

"You suspect me of being the mastermind? I already told you, no." Aleena frowned.

Before Olivia could reply, Eugene said, "And that's why you're here instead of the hospital. I called you over to tell you that I roughed your cousin up, so if you want an explanation, come to me."

Olivia looked at the tearful Aleena with no sympathy. Crushing on someone wasn't wrong, nor was curbing a bad habit, though she felt annoyed getting caught in this crossfire. Olivia didn't believe it when Aleena denied playing a part in this, so she wouldn't sympathize with her. I've already let last night's matter slide, so this is all on her.

Eugene stood up. "I'll send you back," he told Olivia.

Olivia nodded, but then she refused him.

Eugene didn't allow her to refuse. "Come with me. I need to talk to you about something."

Olivia grunted and left with him, then Curtis and the man with the mask followed. In the end, only Aleena and Robin were left.

Tears fell down Aleena's cheeks, then she lay on the table and cried. He's so cruel. Doesn't he know I like him? How can he do this to me?

It wasn't until Eugene had left did Robin make a sound. Because his mouth was sealed, everything he said was muffled. Aleena looked at him in disgust and wiped her tears away before tearing the duct tape away from his mouth. "Aleena—"

"Don't talk to me!" Aleena snapped. "Are you dumb? Why did you sell me out?"

Robin said sadly, "Aleena, you have no idea what I went through. It was hell, I tell you. Look at my wounds! I thought I would be dead!"

Aleena's dark look was a stark contrast to the crying mess she was a moment ago. "But did you die? No! You almost killed me though! You had one job, and you blew it! How hard is it to bed a woman?! Don't follow me from now on!" She wanted to leave.

Robin panicked, and he held on to her leg while begging, "I did my best, Aleena! That woman knows how to fight, and she beat all three of us!"

Aleena shook her leg to break free from his grasp. "Then f*cking get more men to do the job! Just get her enemies! Right, there's someone you can ask for help from."

On the other hand, Ben and Anna had come out from Ruby Palace and gone into their car for a while. The more Ben thought about it, the angrier he was. I'm not going to take that lying down. Anna glanced at him. She knew Ben might be a flirt who sweet talked everyone easily, but the guy was a chauvinist. She knew Ben didn't necessarily like Jessica, but her crying scratched his image, so one thing led to another, and this happened.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 90

Chapter 90 Anna Is Not Kind Here

Actually, Ben wanted to calm her down, but Jessica's hostility irritated him. He was going to let her cool off a bit before calming her down, but Olivia barged in halfway through. Now he was humiliated, and it would be hard to get Jessica back. If Jessica canceled the marriage, his dad and aunt would kill him.

As he worried himself over this matter, Anna approached him and acted coy. "What should we do, Ben? Will Olivia tell everyone about this?"

Ben's face fell. "So what? We did nothing anyway!" he said impatiently.

Anna thought about it and nodded. Ben was right, for they didn't do anything in public.

"You know that woman?" Ben asked.

At the mention of Olivia, disdain showed on Anna's face. "She's my half-sister. Seven years ago, she slept with a beggar after she got drunk, and she was pregnant with a b*stard. My dad thinks she's a disgrace, so he sent her overseas. She only came back recently, but for some reason, I bump into her everywhere I go."

Ben cupped her chin and snorted. "Does she have a grudge against you?"

Anna leaned against him and raised her chin. "Not openly."

"So she does hold a grudge against you."

"Well, I arranged that beggar to sleep with her that night."

Ben bit her lip. "I knew it. You're naughty."

Anna felt a stab of pain from her lip, and she wanted to get back at Ben, but he pushed her away. "Don't mess around. I have to go to the Smith Residence after this."

“And I don’t have to go home? Look at what you did. How should I explain this?” She glared at him.

Ben grinned. “Just say it’s because you were craving for some meat.”

Anna rolled her eyes. “And you say I’m naughty. Well, you’re the big bad here.”

“We’re the same, actually.” Leaning forward, he kissed her again. “Go home. I have to go back now, or it will be bad if Jessica tells on me first.”

Anna was an understanding woman, at least in affairs. She knew when she should make her move and when to retreat. This relationship with Ben would go nowhere, and she knew it. All she wanted was to get the praises and passion that was lost in her relationship with Hugo, so she didn’t mind this.

“Call me when you can.” She went out of the car, then Ben’s car drove toward the Smith Residence.

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When Eugene and Olivia came down, they saw Jessica sitting on the lounge’s sofa. “Why are you still here?” Olivia was surprised.

Jessica came over, smiling. “I’ve been waiting for you.”

“Do you need anything?” Olivia frowned.

“I’ll be waiting for you in the car,” Eugene said calmly.

That was directed toward Olivia, so she grunted. She wanted to refuse, but when she remembered he had something to tell her, Olivia didn’t say anything else.

Jessica stared at Eugene. “What’s your relationship with him?”

“I treated his grandfather’s illness,” replied Olivia.

“Just that?” Jessica asked.

"Yeah. What else do you think it is?" Olivia frowned.

"That's Eugene Nolan. The Eugene Nolan. I've never heard of him waiting for anyone. It's always the other way around," exclaimed Jessica.

Olivia was speechless. "Yeah, because you want to talk to me. What do you need?"