Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 91

Chapter 91 Jerk Is as Jerk Does

Jessica pouted. "Nothing now. I was going to treat you to a meal as thanks, but I don't want to get in the way of your date."

"What date?" Olivia frowned. "That's nonsense. He's just my patient's family, nothing else."

Jessica chuckled. "Oh, how incriminating. If there's really nothing else, why are you so nervous?"

"Because you guys keep coming up with stupid rumors," Olivia replied. "Someone thought we're a couple, and I almost got into trouble for that. Now you're doing the same thing. Isn't that a bit ungrateful?"

"That just means I'm not the only one who thinks you two are a couple."

Olivia glared at her, then said, "Anything else? I'll be leaving if you have nothing else to say."

A tad startled, Jessica quickly held her hand. "Okay, okay. It's just a joke. If you say it's nothing, then it's nothing. I really want to thank you, so call me when you have time. I'll treat you to a meal."

"It's fine. This is nothing," Olivia replied.

"I still have to thank you," Jessica insisted. "If it's not for you, I couldn't have gone on with the decision to break up with him. I liked him, you know."

Olivia glanced at her. "Now you make me feel guilty. I sound like someone who separated a loving couple. He's a jerk, so throwing him out ASAP is a good idea."

Jessica chuckled. "I like talking to you, Olivia. What I'm trying to say is that you helped me see through him. I'll maybe be down for a bit after the breakup, but I won't regret it."

Olivia patted her shoulder. "Don't be down for too long. Remember, you can fish a lot of fish now."

Jessica nodded. "Yeah. I'll change a ton of boyfriends. Give me your number. We can meet up when we have time."

After they exchanged numbers, someone called Jessica. She frowned before swiping on her phone to answer the call. "Da—"

The caller said angrily, "Where are you? What happened between you and Ben?"

Jessica was exhausted from this. "I'm outside, and I can't explain this easily. All you have to know is that we broke up."

"This is a marriage of convenience. You can't just break up. Do you know how much the company stands to lose from this?" the man bellowed furiously.

Jessica didn't back down either. "Am I really your child, Dad? Is your company more important than my happiness? We haven't even gotten married yet, and he's already cheating on me! How do you expect me to stay together with him?!"

The man then tried to advise, "Please understand his circumstances. Ben told us she's just a client. Men always have to socialize, so take a step back. They were just sharing a room. That isn't proof anything happened. Ben told me you hit him in public. Is that true? That's unacceptable! Come back right now! Ben's father will come not long from now!" Then the call was cut.

Jessica's hand was trembling, and her face was ashen from fury.

"What happened?" Olivia asked.

Tears almost fell down Jessica's cheeks as she complained, "That b*stard shamelessly smeared me! He told my parents I humiliated him for nothing! I caught them red-handed! But still he tries to justify it!"

That didn't surprise Olivia at all. "And your father believed him?"

"He can twist the facts like nobody else. Of course, my stupid old man believed him." Jessica wiped her tears. "I'll be leaving now, Olivia. Let's meet up sometime."

Before she left, Olivia called her, "Hold up."

"What is it?" Jessica looked back.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 92

Chapter 92 Support

Olivia thought about it. "Do you really want to break up with Ben? What if he objects and sways things in his favor?"

"I'm never going to date a jerk like him even if it means my life." Jessica snorted.

Olivia replied, "I'll send something to you. It might be useful." She then sent Jessica the video where Ben and Anna made out in the airport.

"What is this?" Looking doubtful, Jessica clicked into it. After finishing the video, she felt her blood running cold, like she was being thrown right into an icy pit, and she shivered in disgust. "W-When did this happen?"

"The day we met when you bought the car," Olivia answered. "I went to pick someone up at the airport. He said he went on a business trip? Yeah, that's a lie. He just came back with Anna, and I saw them when I went to the restroom." Jessica hung her head low and looked like she was going to cry, much to Olivia's worry. "Oh, don't cry. Jerks like him aren't worth your tears."

"I'm not crying for him. I'm crying for myself. I can't believe how stupid I am for trusting this jerk for so long," Jessica said.

Olivia put her hand on Jessica's shoulder. "Nobody's perfect. I'm not trying to make you sad here. This is just for you and your family to see him for who he is. Since we're humans, we're susceptible to praise, but that doesn't mean you can lie to yourself forever just because he sweet talks you. Take the lesson this time and stay away from jerks after this."

Jessica wiped her tears and hugged Olivia. "Thank you, Olivia."

Olivia nodded. "It's fine. Go home now." After they went their own ways, Olivia went out and saw Eugene still waiting in the car for her. She felt touched and quickly went to it. Since Eugene was driving, Olivia felt weird about it, but she went in anyway. "Mr. Nolan."

Eugene grunted. "When did you get to know her?"

Olivia smiled. "This morning. When I was on the way here, I saw her fighting with Ben in the lobby. Ben refused to admit to his cheating, and he tried to abuse her, so I helped out."

Eugene was amused. "So you were late not because of the traffic, but because you wanted to be a hero?"

Oops. In her delight, Olivia had forgotten about their earlier meeting, so she smiled sheepishly. "You would have helped too if you saw it."

Eugene glanced at her. "I don't have the habit of interfering with someone else's personal affairs."

Olivia was vexed. "I would have dissuaded them from breaking up if it's just a normal fight, but Ben had crossed the moral line. He tried to justify his cheating and even abused his fiancée! They aren't even married yet, so imagine what would happen after they are! I was just trying to make her see that jerk for who he is!" Olivia spoke quickly.

Her agitation surprised Eugene. "I'm just trying to analyze this rationally. It's hard to say who's wrong and who's right from a simple argument."

Looking at him, Olivia said, "You're analyzing this? We women know who's right instinctively! I saw that jerk making out with Anna! They've crossed the line, and this is their fault! No way I'm letting Jessica eat this humiliating pie!"

Eugene looked at her with surprise. No wonder she's so worked up. So Anna's involved. "You did the right thing." He had chosen to take a step back.

That simple sentence managed to calm Olivia, but it made her think, Why did I get so worked up for?

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 93

Chapter 93 New House

Jessica reminded Olivia of herself. That night seven years ago, she found out she was cheated on, just like what Jessica was going through. However, the difference between them was that Jessica interrogated the jerk like a wench, but Olivia let the jerk have a taste of his own medicine. No matter how much Jessica did, she couldn't save the relationship, and instead it made it awkward. Olivia, on the other hand, thought jerks like that should bugger off to the ends of hell. "I was too agitated. Sorry."

Eugene smiled at her. "It's fine." He was wondering why she was so worked up though.

An awkward silence befell them, and it wasn't until a while later did Olivia say, "Sorry for that earlier. I'm fine, actually. Just let bygones be bygones. You don't have to offend your friend for me."

"I should be the one to say sorry," he replied. "That trouble you were met upon came from my end, so I should take some responsibility for that."

"That's not the case," answered Olivia. "They're not kids, so nobody has to take responsibility for their mistakes. Not even their parents have to, let alone a friend."

Eugene stared at her. The sunlight shone on her through the window, basking her in an ethereal light. There wasn't even one enlarged pore on her face, and if he didn't know better, he would have thought she was a college student instead of a mother to a seven-year-old.

Olivia was gentle, gorgeous, understanding, and sometimes humorous. Without himself realizing it, Eugene stared at her for a long while, entranced by Olivia.

Olivia was getting awkward from being stared at. Why is he looking at me instead of the road? She coughed, signaling that he should snap out of it. "Do you need anything from me?" she asked.

Eugene remembered what he was here for, so he took out a key from the storage compartment in the car. "Your address is exposed, so it's unsafe. I got a new house for you in Muse Peninsula."

"I'm fine, but thank you very much." As if out of reflex, Olivia refused his offer.

"Just take it," Eugene said seriously. "There are always dumb people out there. You're lucky North wasn't there that day, or who knows what might have happened. You have to think for the kids. Muse Peninsula isn't far from the school and your workplace. You'll be living in the same neighborhood as Nathan, and he can take care of you."

Olivia was grateful for Eugene's attention to detail. Even though she had been overseas, Nathan had told her Muse Peninsula's houses cost a bomb to buy, and that was if a unit was available. If not for that, he wouldn't have arranged her to stay in La Grande Maison. She was astonished at how powerful Eugene was, for he had settled it after a mere two days since that incident. "Thank you. I'll pay you back."

"It's fine. Just take this as your consultation fee," he replied.

Olivia smiled in resignation. "I do feel grateful that your grandfather was my first client after I came back. Inadvertently, this solved a lot of my problems."

"Get some movers to help you move as soon as possible." Eugene grinned.

"Sure, but can you let me off, Mr. Nolan? I need to fetch my kid," answered Olivia.

Eugene was about to offer her a lift, but her phone rang. Much to Eugene's amusement, she only managed to say a hello before the call ended. "What happened?"

"Nathan brought North to visit your grandfather." Olivia felt speechless.

On the other hand, Eugene was delighted. "Grandpa likes North a lot, so don't worry. He'll be fine."

"I know," she replied. Olivia thought this felt jarring, for they didn't know the Nolans that well, so visiting them too much felt rude. There was nothing she could do about it though, for the ship had set sail.

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Chapter 94 Calling a Friend

She told Eugene politely, "Go to my studio then. Let me off somewhere I can hail a ride."

For some reason, Eugene didn't want to get separated from her this way. "I'm not busy today, so why don't you move over today?"

"Today?" Olivia was surprised.

"Yeah. I'll call the movers to move your stuff, then I'll take you to the residence to pick North up." Procrastination wasn't Eugene's style, so he called the movers quickly. Because she just came back, Olivia didn't have many possessions. With the help of a mover company, it didn't take long before everything was moved, and without them lifting a finger too.

When Olivia came to Muse Peninsula and saw the bigger house, she felt like she was dreaming. "I heard it's hard to buy a house here. The availability's zero, so how did you do it?"

"The Nolan Group owns them." He laughed.

That answered her question. No wonder he managed to get one so quickly. "I can't stay for free then. I didn't do anything to deserve this, so I can't accept your gift. It's too much!"

Eugene said imperiously, "Just stay here. You're not being you."

"What's that supposed to mean?" She pouted.

"You didn't even bat an eye when you made me pay so much for that item. It was supposed to cost five hundred thousand, and just because you wanted to get back at me, you made it cost a hundred million. Now you're hesitating over a house?" he answered calmly.

Olivia glanced at him. "You said I have a rotten personality, so anything goes for me, no?"

Eugene stiffened up. "Yeah, so keep this up and think of the house as compensation."

With her head lowered, Olivia mused. "Shouldn't I keep letting guilt wrack you?"

"I think you should cash it in for maximum profit," he replied.

"Okay then." I do accept good advice sometimes.

"What will you do now? Pick North up?" Eugene grinned.

Looking at him, she thought he wasn't as aloof as everyone made him out to be. "Sure. Then I'll buy something to cook. If you don't mind, come over for some housewarming." Moving to a new house meant they had to have a meal in it first, so she couldn't eat out; that was their custom anyway.

"You can cook?" Eugene looked dubious.

Olivia thought he was laughing at her, so she clicked her tongue. "I don't know much about cooking, but that doesn't mean I have no idea how to cook at all. How else do you think I managed to raise my son?"

"Your friends helped?" He laughed.

Olivia scoffed. "Yeah right. Fine, I'll get someone who can cook."

Then, she called Kate. "Kate, I moved into a new house."

"Again? Where is it this time?" Kate gasped.

"Muse Peninsula."

Kate raised her voice, "Oh my! You're awesome now! A high-end place, huh? It's going to cost at least fifty thousand a month, isn't it? Did Nathan persuade you?"

"I just thought it through, okay? Come here now for some housewarming celebration."

"You're going to ask me to cook, aren't you?" Kate sounded alarmed.

"I'm giving you a chance to show your skills."

"I call bull. Someone important is there, isn't it? That's why you don't want to cook?"

Can't she keep it down? Looking resigned, Olivia took a few steps away and lowered her voice. "I can cook, but you're that bit better than me, no? I'll shop for groceries, so come here before six." Before Kate could protest, Olivia hung up.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 95

Chapter 95 Zoe Lane

It's going to be embarrassing for me if she keeps talking.

Eugene looked at her and kept grinning. So she's this kind of person in private. "Let's go to pick North up then," Olivia told him.

A short while later, they arrived at the residence, and they were greeted by the servants. "Welcome home, Young Master Eugene, and hello, Dr. Maxwell." Olivia nodded politely and followed Eugene in. When they came in, aside from Eugene's grandfather, Nathan, and North, there was a young lady in her twenties there. She was wearing a tight pink dress, her hair tumbling down her shoulder, accentuating her petite face, her eyes clear and innocent. When she saw them, the girl quickly stood up and went to hold Eugene's arm.

"Eugene! I thought Grandpa was lying, but you really do come every day!"

"And why are you here?" Eugene frowned.

"I'm here to visit Grandpa," Zoe Lane replied. "And we talked about you earlier."

North's face fell when he saw what Zoe did, so he went past Eugene to go straight to his mother. "Mommy."

Olivia was surprised that North didn't go to Eugene when he was right in front of him. Usually, he liked Eugene more than her, but her son said nothing on this day. She patted his head. "Have you been good?"

"Yeah. I told Great-grandpa some stories, and he's really happy I did," North chirped.

Old Man Nolan greeted Olivia happily. "Have a seat, Olivia. North told me diseases are afraid of super strong people, so if I stay happy and unafraid at all times, I'd get cured quickly. He's a smart kid."

Olivia looked proud of her son, and she looked at North gently. "You're right, honey," she praised.

"You taught your son well, Olivia. I like him a lot." Old Man Nolan nodded.

"As long as you don't think he's a nuisance." Olivia chuckled.

Old Man Nolan shook his head. "Of course I don't. Come over whenever you have time, you two."

Right after that, Zoe quickly came to hold his arm. "Do you want me to come over then, Grandpa? Did you like the soup I made?"

Old Man Nolan glanced at Zoe indifferently. "Yes."

Olivia's lips twitched. Who is this girl? She's just like a child!

"Aren't you here for Eugene, Zoe? Now that he's here, don't disturb Grandpa anymore. He didn't even have time to rest the whole afternoon." Penny had a dark look on her face.

Olivia knew she was directing this message to her, and it made her uneasy. Noticing that Penny went out of her way to glance at North when she said that, Olivia knew that she wasn't being over-sensitive. "I came here to pick North up, Mr. Nolan. We'll be leaving now."

Old Man Nolan had seen everything over his life, so he smiled. "Why don't you stay for lunch? I want to spend more time with North."

Olivia politely refused. "It's fine, Mr. Nolan. I have something to do later, so we'll come some other time." North also waved Old Man Nolan goodbye.

Left with no choice, Old Man Nolan said goodbye. "Drive safely then. Eugene will send you guys off."

Of course I am, Eugene thought. I need to have my meal.

Zoe quickly stood up. "I came here for you, Eugene! If you're leaving, then I'm coming too!"