

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 111

Chapter 111 | Overestimated You!

"Who are they embarrassing when they continuously go against her in such dumb and brazen manners?" Eugene pointed out.

Alex seemed to be determined to force him to reveal his true colors. He raised an eyebrow and continued, "Do you really think it's because you feel embarrassed by them? Don't you have any other thoughts?"

His question was met with Eugene's annoyance as he shot a side glare. "Don't you have anything better to do? Why are you harping about this here?"

"I'm just asking. I might woo her if you're not interested."

Eugene glared at Alex as he bossily said, "Don't you dare!"

That caused Alex to laugh as he finally managed to expose the other man's true intentions. "Look at how stingy you are with her. How can you say that you aren't interested? You've revealed your true intentions now, haven't you?"

Eugene no longer tried to defend himself as he calmly said, "Do you think others find you annoying?"

Alex was not troubled by the other man's teases and wore an inquisitive look as he asked, "Hey, do you really like her, huh? You don't mind being the child's stepfather?"

What stepfather? I'm his biological father, Eugene thought in his heart. However, his expression did not reveal anything as he said, "Tell those people not to find fault with her. The next time it happens, I'm not going to hold back merely because of the fact that we grew up together."

Alex only shook his head as he clicked his tongue and sighed. "It's true love; there's no doubt about that. Tell me, how far have you guys gone? Have you guys slept together?"

"Do you think I have the same character as you?" Eugene asked with a frown.

Again, Alex did not mind the other man's words as he said, "Alright, my bad. I've overestimated you, but you've at least kissed her, right?"

Eugene remained silent.

With an inquisitive gaze, Alex continued, "Hugs? Holding hands?"

Eugene still remained silent.

With an exaggerated motion, Alex leaned himself and shouted, “Dude! Are you trying to date by merely using your subconscious thoughts?”

His words earned him another huge eye roll from Eugene. “Do you think that she’s like all the numerous women that you have?”

Between his long sighs and pitiful shakes of his head, Alex exclaimed, “I have really overestimated you!” He then wore a cocky expression before he asked, “What is it now? Shall I teach you some tricks? I’m a grand master in comparison to you when it comes to communicating with women!”

“You’re teaching me based on your experiences with relationships that have no emotional bonds?” Eugene gave him a look of disdain.

The other man gently laughed, saying, “Why does that matter? Wouldn’t it be useful if I simply taught you tricks that will guide you on how to get the girl?”

“Fine, tell me!” Eugene reluctantly replied.

Alex laughed as it was rare to see his friend being compliant and obedient. “Olivia is an independent woman. She has a great personality since she isn’t a gold-digger; she doesn’t need a man and she’s really smart. It’s indeed hard to get a girl like her!”

Although Eugene was secretly pleased to hear his friend’s praises of her, he simply said, “Cut to the chase.”

“Please pay to access the remaining content!” Alex said leisurely.

With a glare, Eugene threatened, “Do you really believe that I’m afraid to kick you out of the place?”

Chuckling, Alex said, “It’s generally hard to get someone like her to become warm and expressive to another person as she seems to be a princess of ice. However, you can always start with the people around her, such as her son. Regardless of whether he’s her biological or stepson, having a good relationship with the young boy is going to help a lot with your case.”

“You don’t say.”

Alex clicked his tongue in annoyance before he continued with his words. “It seems like you’re not utterly hopeless, but let me give you a few more pointers. Different women need to be treated differently—someone as careful and inscrutable as Olivia can be considered as one who’s hard to approach. That makes her similar to you as both of you aren’t the type to compromise on your ideals or settle with something that isn’t perfect. You can’t be too forceful or direct with a person like that; you need to be slow and delicate as you edge forward with her. Of course, I’m not telling you to remain

stagnant without taking any action. It would still be good to pull a trick or two when the right time comes. To look for the perfect level of intimacy with her, you'll really have to gauge the dynamics between you two. Make sure that you're able to get close enough to take advantage of her without actually turning her off in the process, okay?"

"It's almost like you didn't say anything at all."

Alex was annoyed by that stage. "Tsk, all these are useful pointers that can teach you about creating affection and intimacy between two people, you know. It's the art of being able to create accidental interactions between one another without intentionally doing so. Don't you understand what I'm trying to say?"

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Chapter 112 The Best Way to Her Heart

Eugene took a deep breath. He was surprised by the fact that he actually asked that unreliable man for advice on pursuing Olivia when he used to be extremely scornful toward the latter's opinions on the matter. "Alright, I don't think your methods would be helpful for me." More importantly, the relationship between her and him weren't at a stage where they could do much. She calls me Mr. Nolan all the time. How am I supposed to become intimate with her?

That night, Olivia's phone rang just as she entered the house after picking her son up. She answered the call and was surprised to learn that it was Eugene on the other end. "Mr. Nolan."

The man's clear voice came from the other end of the call. "Are you home?"

"Yes," she said after a short pause of confusion.

"Come on up!" he said, making his orders concise.

She didn't seem to understand him. "What?"

His chuckle was heard through the call as he seemed to have achieved his intentions of surprising her. "One floor above your house."

She thought about the words that the mover had said back then. So, it was Eugene indeed. "So, it really is you. Why did you move here?"

"You knew about it?"

"I bumped into the workers from the moving company yesterday and they said that the owner's last name is Nolan."

“Well, I thought I’d be giving you guys a surprise. Come on up and I’ll buy you dinner,” he said with a smile.

She thought for a moment before she agreed. “Alright.”

North had just placed his schoolbag in his study room when he faintly heard his mother calling out for a ‘Mr. Nolan’. Filled with curiosity, he stepped out and asked, “Who was that, Mommy?”

“Uncle Eugene wants to treat us to dinner.”

“Where?”

Olivia laughed as she pointed a finger toward the ceiling.

The young boy was extremely elated. “Let’s hurry up then!” he said as he picked up his laptop and prepared to walk out.

She pulled on him and reminded, “Remember not to say anything that you aren’t supposed to say once we’re there.”

“I got it, Mommy.” North then tugged his mother’s arm as he said, “Hurry up, let’s go!”

Olivia had expected a large crowd of people to be there since it was Eugene’s housewarming. She even thought that Nathan might be there, at the very least, but she realized it was only her and her son once he opened his house door, making her feel a little awkward. I knew that we shouldn’t have been too excited to come. This little brat was the one who kept rushing me!

“Do take a seat; I’m almost done.” Eugene entered the kitchen and brought some dishes out.

She was surprised to see the layout of her house being replicated in his house, making her feel almost as if she was in her own home. However, she knew that she wasn’t when she saw him hustling around. She carefully walked over to him and questioned, “Are the others... not here yet?”

“There isn’t anyone else,” he explained as he looked up after he placed the dishes on the table.

Her lips twitched a little. Does that mean he only asked the two of us to swing by?
“Should we ask Nathan to join us?”

Eugene paused for a moment before he calmly replied, “I asked him, but he had something else to do.”

She mumbled something in response while being in a daze as she felt a sense of relief filling her chest. I was merely overthinking it then. He did ask other people to join, but they simply couldn't make it as they were busy. Why was I thinking so much about it?

"Sit down," Eugene said as he watched Olivia standing motionlessly.

She nodded and anxiously sat down. She was surprised to see the tasty-looking dishes on the table and asked, "Did you... make all of these?"

"I haven't cooked in a while, so I don't know how it tastes," he said with a nod.

Her eyes were then filled with admiration. "You can even cook?" She was especially impressed by men who could cook, possibly because she couldn't do it herself.

Eugene secretly praised his smart decisions once he saw the astonishment on her face. He had thought of asking someone else to prepare the food, but he later decided to cook the dishes himself since it was the first time that he was asking his future wife and his son over for dinner. Didn't someone say that the best way to a man's heart is through his stomach? It seemed like the same was true for women.

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Chapter 113 Get a Boyfriend Who Can Cook

"Quickly give it a try and let me know if it's tasty."

Olivia nodded as her eyes glanced at the dishes that were arranged neatly on the dining table, which looked too good to be eaten.

She hesitantly picked up a piece of the braised fish, which had been placed right in front of her. As she tasted it, the flavor was perfect as that piece of fish melted into her taste buds when it met her tongue. It tasted better than it looked.

"Why didn't you tell me that you're very good at cooking?" She was impressed that he was able to prepare such a delicious meal, making him a genius.

Eugene smiled at her sudden praise of him. "I'm happy that you like it." He then said to North, "North, do you want some crawfish?"

North nodded. He no longer felt burdened to order Eugene around since the man was his Daddy!

Eugene wore a pair of gloves and began to skillfully remove the shell. After a few seconds, he placed a fully unshelled piece of crawfish meat on North's plate. "Here you are."

Then, he immediately picked up another and quickly removed the shell before placing it on Olivia's plate. "You should try it too."

"Thanks, but I'll help myself."

"It's fine. You two are in charge of eating today."

Olivia gave a stiff smile as her heart was caught in her throat. Where is Eugene going with this?

He noticed that she was a little uncomfortable and asked, "Wine?"

She looked up and before she was able to reject him, he had already risen to his full height and headed toward the wine rack. He retrieved a bottle and smiled at it while he said, "I know you can hold your liquor. You don't need to drive tonight, so you'll be fine even if you drink a little."

Eugene opened the bottle and poured her a glass and one for himself.

Soon after, he filled North's glass with fruit juice.

Upon raising his glass, Eugene said, "From now on, we'll be neighbors. I'm looking forward to it!"

"Same here," Olivia replied out of courtesy. She raised her glass in response and took a sip.

North drained his glass of fruit juice before picking a piece of chicken wing with his chopsticks. He proudly thought to himself that his Daddy was doing a good job.

"Why did you decide to move here?" Olivia finally asked the question that gnawed at her the moment she arrived.

Eugene looked at her as his mind immediately answered, Of course, it's because you're here. However, after glancing at North sideways, his expression was calm, albeit what he answered was different. "I always come here every year to stay for a short period of time. It's a lot quieter here compared to the villa; there is less crowd here."

Olivia nodded understandingly and proceeded to tease him. "Are they obstructing your meditating sessions?"

Eugene laughed. "I'm not there yet. I just don't like to be monitored by others!"

Olivia was surprised. "Monitored? Are you being monitored?"

Eugene became hesitant as he wasn't sure on how to explain his situation without it being extremely too shocking to her ears. So, he only brushed it off in agreement and scooped a bowl of soup for her.

Olivia suddenly recalled something that Old Man Nolan had told her, feeling the need to avoid sensitive topics and decided to steer clear of it. "I've always thought that a young master from a wealthy family like you would be leading an easy life and have everything prepared for him. I didn't expect you to know how to cook!"

"I was left to be on my own at a young age and had to do everything for myself, so I learned the basic skill of cooking," Eugene explained.

She raised an eyebrow in confusion and was skeptical. How could a rich Young Master like him be left alone as a child?

However, she was afraid of overstepping her boundaries, so she didn't ask further.

"Sometimes, relying on yourself is better than being spoon-fed all the time. When I was younger, my mother never asked me for help with anything. It was only when I was a grownup that I knew how that had ruined me."

Eugene smiled. "How does it matter? North is doing so well under your care."

Olivia pursed her lips. "He definitely doesn't think like you since he's always complaining about my food."

"Mommy, you can just get a boyfriend who can cook."

Olivia blushed at the sound of her son's remark. This cheeky little boy is up to his antics again!

She cast a menacing glare at the little boy.

Eugene giggled. "North is right! Nowadays, boyfriends are the ones who cook. All your problems are solved if you get a boyfriend."

Chapter 114 What Is He Doing Here?

Olivia laughed awkwardly at his remark. "Forget it. It's such a hassle to find a boyfriend!"

A slight frown appeared between Eugene's brows. "How much of a hassle can it be?"

She was puzzled, looking at him. "It's like how you're not looking for a girlfriend. I'm doing just fine with North, so why would I need another person to bring some changes into our lives? Only because I need him to cook for me? If that's the reason, I can always hire a chef. However, if I get a boyfriend, I'll have to worry about how he feels—

not to mention his interests and hobbies, and I'll even have to worry about his loyalty toward me. It's totally not worth it!"

Eugene was speechless; it seemed like he was fighting a losing battle!

North was also speechless; it seemed like his Daddy was fighting a losing battle!

He paused for a while before answering, "You're only thinking like this because you haven't found a man who has moved you!"

Olivia was indifferent. "I guess so! I just feel like love is a gamble with only a ten percent chance of winning and I don't want to make the same mistake twice. Humans have a high level of intelligence. After all, we should know how to learn from our lessons!"

Eugene gave a slight smile at her words. "The mistake isn't love itself, but who you spend it on. You decided to spend it on the wrong person, which caused your perception of love to be distorted, but not all men are bad. We have to allow ourselves to make mistakes and not let it stop us from going forward. There is no love without the bittersweet ups and downs!"

"If there was no love, then there wouldn't be any bittersweet ups and downs to worry about!"

Eugene was defeated. Olivia was a tough fighter in the game of debates, causing him to be out of ideas to rebut her arguments.

North was vigorously following their conversation, turning his head left and right as they both stated their points—one after another. After all, what they concluded on would determine whether he would have a daddy or not.

"Is that even love? Love means missing the person as soon as they leave your side and not being able to concentrate all day until you get to see them. When you do, you become so happy. It's that kind of uncontrollable attraction that you feel for them!" Eugene finally retorted.

Olivia stared at him with curiosity. "Such a thorough explanation, huh. I guess you've already known love."

Eugene was slightly taken aback. "Yeah, I have! But after hearing it from you, I'm starting to feel a little unsure about that."

The corner of her lips twitched. What have I done? I can't be the one to ruin someone else's emotion with my opinion, can I?

She had no idea that the person whom Eugene meant could have been her; instead, she tried to encourage him.

“To be honest, this is really just my two cents. Love is different for everyone and you’ll only know when you’ve experienced it. Everything is well as long as they’re both happy!”

She was initially worried that North would babble and cause Eugene to misunderstand. The little brat could now finally give up since Eugene already had someone else whom he was interested in.

Instead, North’s eyes brightened as he looked at Eugene. Who is my daddy talking about? Don’t tell me it’s my mommy?

However, Eugene’s expression remained nonchalant. “You’re right. I’m very happy, but I haven’t told her yet. I’m not sure how she feels about me!”

Olivia agreed half-heartedly and said, “I can’t help you on this. After all, everyone thinks differently, but for someone like you, there can’t be many women who would reject you, right?”

“She has a unique personality and doesn’t care about money. I’m worried that my confession would ruin our relationship, so I’ll just leave it as it is for now.”

She nodded. “That’s good, too. It’s better to gauge the progress yourself.”

Eugene studied her with his deep eyes. This woman isn’t interested in me at all. If it wasn’t for that and she had feelings for me, she can’t be as oblivious as this.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, which startled him as he immediately turned to Olivia. “You guys should eat. I’ll go and take a look.”

When Eugene saw Nathan looking back at him behind the peeping hole, his eyes widened in surprise. What is he doing here? No! How did he know that I’m here?

He turned and said to Olivia, “Oh, it’s my assistant.”

Then, he opened the door.

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Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 115

Chapter 115 This Is Blackmail!

“Uncle...” Nathan’s mouth was temporarily sealed by Eugene’s hand before he was hurriedly pushed outside. Eugene followed and came outside soon after.

“What do you want?”

Nathan peered suspiciously through the front door. “Who’s inside?”

Eugene slammed it shut. “Mind your own business, will you? Is there anything that you need from me?”

Nathan was glad to see him flustered. “Aren’t I clever? I saw your car and made a guess that you’ve moved here. Isn’t that Olivia in your house?”

Eugene glared. “It’s none of your business.”

Nathan teased, realizing that he discovered something. “Why did you invite Olivia to lunch and not me?”

Eugene shoved him aside. “What do you mean? Olivia isn’t here!”

Nathan was persistent and wore a wronged expression. “Alright, I’ll give her a call then!”

Eugene’s glare turned cold. “Do you want me to throw you abroad again?”

Nathan laughed awkwardly as he argued, “Please, don’t do that. I’m just messing with you, okay? I’m here because I’m launching a new game and I haven’t found any investors. Are you interested in investing, Uncle?”

Eugene exhaled deeply. This is none other than plain blackmail!

“Bring your proposal and come to Nolan Group tomorrow!”

“Yes! That’s great!” Nathan immediately exclaimed. “Uncle, then I’ll take my leave. I hope everything goes smoothly for you!”

Eugene watched as Nathan’s figure grew smaller as he left. Eugene felt frustrated and amused at the same time—it wasn’t easy to have Olivia over for a meal yet he had been interrupted by Nathan.

He headed inside and both mother and son looked up at him.

“Mr. Nolan, if you’re busy, just go ahead,” Olivia said.

Eugene walked over to the dining table and sat down. “It’s nothing. Let’s eat.”

North wasn’t eating; he was typing away on the computer that he had brought over. It started to beep in warning all of a sudden, causing his little eyebrows to lock tight together—someone was tracking down information regarding him and his mommy yet again.

He had already noticed the same act a month ago, so he had installed a layer of firewall and alarms. Now that it happened again, who was it?

He traced the hacker's history according to the electronic tracks that were left behind and realized that the hacker wasn't very skilled in his craft. The corner of his lips curled slyly into a slight smile with his face bearing the confidence far from an ordinary little boy's. His tiny fingers flew across the keyboard; he was well-versed while 0's and 1's constantly flashed on the display screen at lightning speed. Then, he hit 'Enter'. Done!

At the same time, someone else's computer screen turned a bright shade of blue and the man in front of the screen was unable to have it return to normal, no matter how hard he tried.

In hopelessness, he could only dial a number on his phone. "Hey, Miss Lara!"

"How's your investigation going?" The other end of the line was Lara.

"I'm sorry, Miss Lara. I could only get my hands on some basic information. The target has someone of a high skill level secretly obstructing my work. Not only was I not able to retrieve any information, but the target has even infected my computer with a virus."

"Are they even more skillful than you?"

"Yeah, and not just by a little bit! Miss Lara, you should find someone better to investigate them!"

Lara hung up and looked over at Edward. "So, if we're unable to track their information, Old Man Nolan probably can't do it too, right?"

"Technically, that's the case. However, Lila called earlier and informed that Eugene has moved to Muse Peninsula."

"Muse Peninsula? Why?"

"I'm not sure!"

Lara asked as she frowned, "He couldn't have moved there because of Nathan, right?"

Edward replied, "Or, maybe he discovered the hacker that we hired to keep an eye on him and he didn't want to be monitored!"

"I'll look into it tomorrow. The mother and son are starting to be more and more suspicious!"

On the other side, North had sent the hacker running within a few minutes and was back to eating his meal.

Olivia was almost unsurprised when she asked, "What happened?"

"Someone's tracking our information!" he replied, as he picked up another piece of chicken wings. His oily little lips smacked together in enjoyment.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 116

Chapter 116 Was It You?

"Did you block the hacker?"

North said mischievously, "Yeah, I planted a virus in their computer. It makes the screen turn blue when they switch it on!"

Olivia helplessly laughed. "You are such a naughty child!"

He scoffed. "I don't give second chances!"

Upon hearing the conversation between mother and son, Eugene was utterly astonished and instantly recalled the time when he rejected her job application at his company. In no time, his company lost a total of 50 million. The second time it happened was when he and Olivia fought for the ownership of the Wuyou San formula. His company had ended up losing another 50 million, which was when he suspected that it had something to do with the pair of mother and son. However, he never expected that the person who had caused him to lose 100 million would be a little kid, who was younger than seven years old!

If Eugene hadn't witnessed the speed of Nathan's fingers across the keyboard and if it weren't for the latter's intimidating tone of speech earlier, he wouldn't have guessed that it was really the young boy! Was infecting someone else's computer with a virus as easy as changing a single digit? Unbelievable! It was of little wonder that the boy could run a thorough investigation on him.

Eugene turned and looked at North. "Were you the one who gave me the warning?" Although it was a question, his tone was sure and resolute.

North was slightly taken aback and his round black eyes blinked innocently at Eugene. "Would you believe me if I said no?"

"No, I wouldn't!"

North sighed in exasperation. "Alright, it was me!"

Eugene was surprised yet delighted. How could his son be such a genius? He stood up instinctively and wanted to give the boy a hug.

However, Olivia didn't know his intention and thought that Eugene was reacting in anger. She immediately explained on behalf of her son, "Um, Mr. Nolan, I had instructed North to do it. How about this? I'll compensate you for the amount that your company has lost!"

Eugene was stunned. He initially wanted to brush it off, but another idea suddenly surfaced in his mind. He looked at her, saying, "He hacked into my company's computer twice and I've lost a total of 100 million. How do you wish to pay me back?"

She looked over at her son. "Wasn't it 50 million?"

Eugene gradually calmed down from the agitation and returned to his seat. He said in a relaxed tone, "After that, when I returned from the bar, he caused me to lose another 50 million."

Olivia looked over at her son again and whispered, "Why did you let him lose another 50 million?"

North's chewing never stopped as he answered, "He bullied you!"

She was speechless. What a cheeky little boy... Why is it that he feels no remorse for owing someone so much money? If that was the case, then her son shouldn't have admitted it—yet he did. She smiled awkwardly at Eugene. "I can't give you 100 million in one go. How about I pay you back by installments?"

Eugene was unaffected by her pleas and said calmly, "This isn't about money!"

Olivia did not expect that. If this isn't about money, then what is it about? "Then, how would you like to settle it?"

Eugene was overjoyed in his heart, but his expression remained unchanged. "Would you be okay with whatever I say?"

She was becoming suspicious. "Let me hear it."

North's eyes widened at Eugene from the side. He would not hesitate to make Eugene lose another 100 million if he dared to bully Olivia again.

Eugene looked straight at her and said solemnly, "Unless you personally make me dinner, we can't settle this!"

Upon hearing his words, Olivia suddenly had the urge to laugh. Did he spend so much effort just to request a meal from me? "Had I known that my cooking is worth so much money, I would've signed up for a cooking class instead!"

Eugene's mouth curved into a slight smile. "It's not too late to sign up now!"

She sat down after realizing that he wasn't genuinely wanting them to pay him back. "My mother used to say that girls don't need to know everything, but they only need to master a single craft to survive in life. So back then, I left everything behind and focused on my major in fashion design. After I graduated, my mother had also passed away and since then, I had no one at home to cook for me. Someone once said that happiness is limited. I guess I used up all of mine way too early and now, I've lost my happiness when I'm an adult."

Chapter 117 Grace's Death Anniversary

Eugene's heart felt astringent. With a voice of comfort, he said, "You're the one who's still immersed in the happiness of your childhood and are unwilling to come out of it. Now, you're able to live an interesting life without relying on a man because your son is so intelligent and outstanding. Isn't this happiness to you?"

Olivia smiled. "Well. That's right. I'm so much happier ever since I had my son! Giving birth to him was the best decision I ever made in my life."

North also smiled, exposing his small teeth. "I feel happy and grateful to have you too, Mommy."

Meanwhile, Eugene looked at Olivia and thought to himself that he was happy to have them too. All of a sudden, Eugene wanted to make up for them since she must have suffered a lot whilst raising her child alone! "What would you like to eat in the future? You can come here. I'll make some dishes for you both!"

Today was the death anniversary of Olivia's mother. Olivia had already awakened early in the morning and dressed herself and her son in black. She also wore a bunch of small white flowers in front of her chest. Just as she finished dressing up, she received a phone call from Marcus. "Olivia, today is Aunt Grace's death anniversary. Please wait for me; I'm coming over too."

Olivia then replied, "Alright."

Ten minutes later, when Olivia came downstairs, she saw a familiar car parked by the side of the road. Beside the car stood a man dressed in black. He had a tall figure and was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. His entire body exuded a refined gentleness. It was her cousin, Marcus.

Olivia then walked over to greet him. "Marcus!"

North also called out to him, "Uncle Marcus!"

Marcus smiled as he looked at the both of them. "North, you've become even more handsome!"

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North and Marcus also squatted down to help tidy the area, whereupon they helped place the fresh flowers and the fruits. Olivia then wiped Grace's gravestone with a handkerchief while choking up. "Mom, have you been well on the other side? Is it cold there? I've returned to the country and I'm doing well right now. I'm able to protect myself too. Mom, look. This is your grandson, North Maxwell." As she was talking, Olivia pulled North over and introduced him to Grace. "North, this is your grandma. Please bow your head in respect to her."

Hence, North knelt obediently in front of Grace's gravestone and bowed his head down toward it. "Grandma, I know you. Mommy always cries while holding your photo. Every year, Mommy would become unhappy and would not eat anything on this day. She would also buy a lot of candles because she said that you're afraid of the dark. Grandma, you have to be happy in the heavens. That way, Mommy will be happy too!"

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North was slightly startled by her words and immediately bowed at the gravestone again. "I didn't do that, Grandma. I didn't complain about Mommy. My mommy's the best so don't you worry; I'll take good care of her!"

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On the other hand, Anna's arrogant tone of voice could be heard. "Did you go tomb-sweeping for that dead mom of yours? Are you still wondering why we haven't been there before? Stop dreaming that we'll visit her grave. Who do you think she is to have us sweep her gravestone?"

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Although Olivia's body was trembling, her voice was unexpectedly calm and collected. "Do you want to die, Anna?"

However, Anna chuckled and replied, "You're the one who's seeking death. If you don't let me live peacefully, why should I let you live peacefully? Aren't you a talented person? If you're so talented, then have Dad visit your mom's gravestone! I'm not afraid to tell you this, but Dad has never visited your mom's gravestone before after so many years. Only my mom and I are the most important people in his heart. On the other hand, you, and your mom, should go to hell!"

After she said this, Anna hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Olivia was unexpectedly calm. There was not a hint of anger on her face.

However, North could tell that his mom was extremely furious right now and nothing could be done to calm her down.

Soon after, Olivia used her phone to dial a number she had not dialed in seven years.

The phone rang several times before it was connected. As soon as it connected, Olivia immediately asked, "Have you forgotten that today is Mom's tenth death anniversary?"

Henry's voice sounded a little hollow as he explained, "I know, but today's the seventh wedding anniversary of Hugo and your sister. How can I be absent from that occasion?"

Nonetheless, Olivia's voice sounded normal as she asked, "For so many years, have you ever visited Mom's grave?"

Henry replied, "Olivia, mourning in our hearts will do. Your mom will always have a place in my heart."

"That's why on her death anniversary, you, as her husband, are taking part in a large-scale event?"

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"Olivia, stop being so calculative with your sister. If it wasn't for your sister that year, where would Maxwell Group be today?"

"Which hotel?" Olivia repeated her question like a robot.

“Fairview Hotel. Olivia, I’ll only visit your mom tomorrow!”

Olivia remained expressionless and said coldly, “What if I want you to come over now?”

Henry helplessly said, “Can you stop making a fuss about this?”

Chapter 119 Someone’s Bullying My Mom!

Olivia gave a cold snort. “I’m the one making a fuss? I haven’t even started causing trouble yet!” With this, she hung up the call.

She knelt again toward the gravestone and bowed piously. Olivia’s voice was calm as she continued, “Just you wait, Mom. I’ll avenge you. I won’t let you die in vain!”

With this, Olivia immediately got up and descended the mountain.

Marcus was slightly afraid as he saw Olivia like this. Hence, he asked, “What happened?”

Olivia replied, “It’s nothing. You can go back first, Marcus.”

How could Marcus go back since he had pretty much overheard that whole conversation as he stood near Olivia just now.

“Don’t try confronting the tough with toughness. You’ve just returned and your foundation is not very stable. On the other hand, they have their people everywhere. Even if you tie them up and bring them here, they still wouldn’t be sincere and would just put on an act. Hence, what’s the use for all this? This isn’t even enough to disturb Aunt Grace, so just let them be!”

Olivia looked toward Marcus and asked, “Since when have I seemed like a reasonable and approachable person to you?”

With this, she put on her sunglasses and led North toward the car rental area.

At this very moment, Eugene was holding a large-scale internal meeting.

He sat on his chair with a calm and expressionless face. His cold eyes swept across the room and this made everyone silent.

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Eugene could not help but furrow his eyebrows. He had unexpectedly forgotten to switch off his phone today. Initially, he wanted to ignore the call, but two messages followed after the call.

He picked up his phone and glanced at it. Then, he noticed that the messages were sent by North. 'Someone's bullied Mommy!'

'My mommy has gone to Fairview Hotel. Please hurry over!'

After Eugene finished reading the messages, his face changed immediately. Who dares to bully her?

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"Come on over, everyone. I'm betting 5 kilograms of langoustines that the other party is a woman."

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The host adjusted the overall atmosphere of the room. "Holding each other's hands as they grow old together, these seven years of marriage are not just mere oaths for Mr. and Mrs. Gray, but something they've actively acted out. The formation of such an eternal unity between these two has really touched my heart. Their love has penetrated every trickle of their life. Such integration of each other's flesh and blood in one another's lives have been sublimated into their spirit and soul. The river of their love will continue to trickle and flow forever. Here, I would like to invite Mr. and Mrs. Gray to express their current thoughts and feelings."

Then, Anna took the microphone and looked shyly at Hugo, who looked hesitant, before saying, "Hugo, it's been seven years now. People say that there's the seven-year-itch, but I don't feel it in our marriage at all. You're still my one true love since the very beginning."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 117

Chapter 117 Grace's Death Anniversary

Eugene's heart felt astringent. With a voice of comfort, he said, "You're the one who's still immersed in the happiness of your childhood and are unwilling to come out of it. Now, you're able to live an interesting life without relying on a man because your son is so intelligent and outstanding. Isn't this happiness to you?"

Olivia smiled. "Well. That's right. I'm so much happier ever since I had my son! Giving birth to him was the best decision I ever made in my life."

North also smiled, exposing his small teeth. "I feel happy and grateful to have you too, Mommy."

Meanwhile, Eugene looked at Olivia and thought to himself that he was happy to have them too. All of a sudden, Eugene wanted to make up for them since she must have suffered a lot whilst raising her child alone! "What would you like to eat in the future? You can come here. I'll make some dishes for you both!"

Today was the death anniversary of Olivia's mother. Olivia had already awakened early in the morning and dressed herself and her son in black. She also wore a bunch of small white flowers in front of her chest. Just as she finished dressing up, she received a phone call from Marcus. "Olivia, today is Aunt Grace's death anniversary. Please wait for me; I'm coming over too."

Olivia then replied, "Alright."

Ten minutes later, when Olivia came downstairs, she saw a familiar car parked by the side of the road. Beside the car stood a man dressed in black. He had a tall figure and was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. His entire body exuded a refined gentleness. It was her cousin, Marcus.

Olivia then walked over to greet him. "Marcus!"

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Marcus smiled as he looked at the both of them. "North, you've become even more handsome!"

North grinned and replied, "Uncle Marcus, you're the same—still as handsome as before!"

Marcus then reached out to ruffle North's little head twice. "Little brat, you're such a good talker now!"

After they got in the car, the car slowly departed. Forty minutes later, they stopped at the cemetery behind a mountain. Upon arriving at this place, everyone's emotions became especially heavy. With a bunch of chrysanthemums and flowers in Olivia's hands and a basket of fruits in Marcus', they came before Grace Cohen's gravestone.

On the gravestone, Grace's face and smile were all there. However, it was clear that it had not been taken care of for a long time. The flowers placed on the gravestone were scattered all over the floor; fallen leaves were everywhere and the gravestone was covered in a thick layer of dust.

All of a sudden, Olivia's nose burned as tears started welling up in her eyes. "Mom, I've come to visit you." Upon saying this, she knelt before Grace's gravestone.

North and Marcus also squatted down to help tidy the area, whereupon they helped place the fresh flowers and the fruits. Olivia then wiped Grace's gravestone with a handkerchief while choking up. "Mom, have you been well on the other side? Is it cold there? I've returned to the country and I'm doing well right now. I'm able to protect myself too. Mom, look. This is your grandson, North Maxwell." As she was talking, Olivia pulled North over and introduced him to Grace. "North, this is your grandma. Please bow your head in respect to her."

Hence, North knelt obediently in front of Grace's gravestone and bowed his head down toward it. "Grandma, I know you. Mommy always cries while holding your photo. Every year, Mommy would become unhappy and would not eat anything on this day. She would also buy a lot of candles because she said that you're afraid of the dark. Grandma, you have to be happy in the heavens. That way, Mommy will be happy too!"

Marcus knelt down too. "Don't worry, Aunt Grace. I'll take good care of Olivia, so you don't have to be concerned about her."

"Mom, I miss you so much. How I wish I could hug you again!" Olivia then reached out to hug the gravestone and cried out, "You always say that girls don't need to know everything, but you didn't say that you would leave me. Now, I don't even know anything, and I can't even take good care of myself. North always complains about the takeouts and says that my cooking is terrible. I don't even know what to do anymore."

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Her husband had probably never mourned her death, right?

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At the thought of this, Olivia's phone suddenly rang. As soon as she took it out, she saw Anna's caller ID.

Olivia picked up the call with a calm face but did not say a word.

On the other hand, Anna's arrogant tone of voice could be heard. "Did you go tomb-sweeping for that dead mom of yours? Are you still wondering why we haven't been there before? Stop dreaming that we'll visit her grave. Who do you think she is to have us sweep her gravestone?"

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However, Anna chuckled and replied, "You're the one who's seeking death. If you don't let me live peacefully, why should I let you live peacefully? Aren't you a talented person? If you're so talented, then have Dad visit your mom's gravestone! I'm not afraid to tell you this, but Dad has never visited your mom's gravestone before after so many years. Only my mom and I are the most important people in his heart. On the other hand, you, and your mom, should go to hell!"

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Chapter 119 Someone’s Bullying My Mom!

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Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 118

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Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 119

Chapter 119 Someone's Bullying My Mom!

Olivia gave a cold snort. "I'm the one making a fuss? I haven't even started causing trouble yet!" With this, she hung up the call.

She knelt again toward the gravestone and bowed piously. Olivia's voice was calm as she continued, "Just you wait, Mom. I'll avenge you. I won't let you die in vain!"

With this, Olivia immediately got up and descended the mountain.

Marcus was slightly afraid as he saw Olivia like this. Hence, he asked, "What happened?"

Olivia replied, "It's nothing. You can go back first, Marcus."

How could Marcus go back since he had pretty much overheard that whole conversation as he stood near Olivia just now.

"Don't try confronting the tough with toughness. You've just returned and your foundation is not very stable. On the other hand, they have their people everywhere. Even if you tie them up and bring them here, they still wouldn't be sincere and would just put on an act. Hence, what's the use for all this? This isn't even enough to disturb Aunt Grace, so just let them be!"

Olivia looked toward Marcus and asked, "Since when have I seemed like a reasonable and approachable person to you?"

With this, she put on her sunglasses and led North toward the car rental area.

At this very moment, Eugene was holding a large-scale internal meeting.

He sat on his chair with a calm and expressionless face. His cold eyes swept across the room and this made everyone silent.

Eugene had a more angular face. Hence, it gave off an impression that he was a fierce person that did not tolerate any nonsense whenever he did not smile.

There was only one manager in the conference room who was presenting and discussing the summary reports.

All of a sudden, a phone vibration sound could be heard.

Everyone looked at each other and swiftly checked their phones—they were afraid that it was their own phone's vibration.

They did not know who was daring enough to not switch off their phone during the meeting.

However, after everyone looked around the room, they noticed that it was their own president's phone that was ringing.

Eugene could not help but furrow his eyebrows. He had unexpectedly forgotten to switch off his phone today. Initially, he wanted to ignore the call, but two messages followed after the call.

He picked up his phone and glanced at it. Then, he noticed that the messages were sent by North. 'Someone's bullied Mommy!'

'My mommy has gone to Fairview Hotel. Please hurry over!'

After Eugene finished reading the messages, his face changed immediately. Who dares to bully her?

Without much thinking, he stood up and spat out two words, "Meeting canceled!"

Everyone in the meeting room was in a daze and discussions started heating up. "What's the situation?"

"How was someone able to call our iron-blooded president out of this meeting?"

"Come on over, everyone. I'm betting 5 kilograms of langoustines that the other party is a woman."

"I'm betting 25 kilograms of langoustines that she's a beautiful woman!"

"I'm betting 50 kilograms that the other party will surely become our president's wife!"

"F*ck! What's the point if everyone's betting on that woman?"

Inside Fairview Hotel, happy songs and laughter filled the room at this very moment. All the guests were dressed glamorously with gorgeous hairstyles as they mingled around and made toasts to one another.

On the other hand, Anna and Hugo stood opposite each other on the stage while their eyes were full of deep feelings.

The host adjusted the overall atmosphere of the room. "Holding each other's hands as they grow old together, these seven years of marriage are not just mere oaths for Mr. and Mrs. Gray, but something they've actively acted out. The formation of such an

eternal unity between these two has really touched my heart. Their love has penetrated every trickle of their life. Such integration of each other's flesh and blood in one another's lives have been sublimated into their spirit and soul. The river of their love will continue to trickle and flow forever. Here, I would like to invite Mr. and Mrs. Gray to express their current thoughts and feelings."

Then, Anna took the microphone and looked shyly at Hugo, who looked hesitant, before saying, "Hugo, it's been seven years now. People say that there's the seven-year-itch, but I don't feel it in our marriage at all. You're still my one true love since the very beginning."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 120

Chapter 120 Our Seventh Wedding Anniversary

"No matter the ups and downs we've been through, you have never left me behind. No matter how difficult it was, our family is still happy together. Today, with a grateful heart, I'd like to thank my lover who has been with me for the past seven years. Thank you for taking me into the palace of marriage and giving me a family of our own. Thank you for giving me such an adorable yet mischievous son, and for giving me the reason to continue living. Thank you for your care, love, support, and protection from the winds and rains. I love you, Hugo!"

Just as Anna finished her sentence, there was thundering applause. Everyone was moved by her words.

Then, the host took the microphone over and asked, "Mr. Gray, do you have anything you'd like to say?"

Hugo took a deep breath and forced a light smile. "I'm not sure what to say, but first of all, I'd like to thank everyone for attending our wedding anniversary celebration. Also, I feel happy to have a wife like Anna!"

The host then chuckled. "Seems like Mr. and Mrs. Gray are very loving and affectionate. Now, let us get to know the ups and downs they have gone through together in the past seven years. Please, look at the big screen!"

With this, the audience's gaze turned toward the big screen. On the screen, pictures were being shown in chronological order from the beginning of their marriage; to having a child together; to their family of three."

Below the stage, everyone was envious and whispered to each other.

The woman sitting beside Florence sighed. "You're lucky to have such a good daughter-in-law. Her eyes are always glued to Hugo."

However, Florence shook her head and said, "That's because my son is an excellent and outstanding person. If she doesn't stare at my son, who else would she stare at?"

"You're right. This couple is very loving," the woman said.

On the other hand, Amy also looked at the stage with a hint of a smile in her eyes. She then lowered her head before whispering secretively to Henry, "Look at how good Anna is with her words. Compared to Hugo, she's so much better!"

Henry did not say a word. In fact, his mind was occupied with other things. He kept thinking that it was wrong of him to agree to have their wedding anniversary on the same day as his ex-wife's death anniversary.

He had forgotten about Grace's death anniversary at that time. He only recalled it later, but the Gray Family had already informed the guests and they could no longer make any changes.

Hence, Henry had no choice but to agree with them.

However, after Olivia gave him a call, Henry felt uneasy.

"I'm talking to you." Amy nudged him with her elbow.

Only then did Henry manage to react. "What?"

With a face full of happiness, Amy stared at the big screen. "I'm saying that these two are so compatible with each other. It's been seven years, yet they still look so loving."

Just as she finished talking, there came the sound of a trumpet from the entrance of the hotel. It was a melancholic sound that made everyone sad and tearful.

Several men were dressed in black while they held baskets in their hands. The baskets were filled with joss paper and were scattered once every few steps. The joss paper could be seen flying and falling from the top.

When the audience turned around, an adult and a child appeared at the hotel entrance. The woman was dressed in black with a garland of white flowers in front of her chest while her left hand was leading a child that was dressed like an adult too.

"Who is this?"

"I don't know. Perhaps they've gone to the wrong venue."

"Doesn't she look like the Maxwell Family's eldest daughter?"

"Ah! It really is her! That must be the child she had with the beggar!"

“What are you doing here? Are you trying to create a scene?” Henry got up from his chair and walked toward the door in a hurry. His entire face was raging with anger.

“What are you doing, Olivia Maxwell?”

Olivia gave a cold glance at Henry and asked, “Who... are you?”

All of a sudden, Henry choked with anger as he added, “Olivia, today’s the wedding anniversary of your sister. There’s a lot of guests here, so stop causing trouble!”