

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 15

Chapter 15 Why Should I Apologize to Her

Olivia rubbed her temples and suppressed the irritation in her heart. Then, she decided to bring her son to the mall and eat something delicious to make up for what she couldn't give him.

Thus, she called up Kate and invited her to a restaurant at the mall nearby for lunch.

"Did you strike the lottery?" Kate asked when she saw all the delicious food covering the table.

Olivia nodded. "Yep, we struck the lottery." Ah, nothing beats the joy of spending money I extorted from somebody else.

"Later, let's go on a shopping spree. I'll buy you whatever you want."

Kate laughed in delight. However, she suddenly realized that Olivia was staring at the entrance with a strange expression—something was amiss. Hence, she turned around to look and saw a man and a woman walking in.

Isn't that Anna and Hugo?

"Why did we have to run into those two-timing scumbags? Olivia? Are you okay?" she asked hesitantly.

Olivia withdrew her icy gaze. "I'm fine."

It's been seven years and I have a child now. Let's not dwell on the past.

Unfortunately, Anna saw them. "Hey! Isn't that Olivia? Why are you back? Is it because you couldn't survive abroad anymore? Hehe..."

A flash of surprise flitted across Hugo's eyes, followed by a trace of amazement. Olivia looks even prettier than she did before! "Olivia, you came back!"

Olivia had no intention of acknowledging their presence. Instead, she stirred the coffee in front of her and remained quiet.

Seeing as the other party was ignoring them, Hugo seemed to deflate instantly. Thus, he tugged at Anna. "Alright, let's go. Dad is waiting for us upstairs!"

"Hugo, don't you think we should invite Olivia with us to meet Dad? After all, it's been so long since we last saw each other." As Anna spoke, she deliberately snuggled against Hugo. Her eyes were provocative, looking as if she was showing off her spoils of war.

Since the beginning, Olivia had not even spared them a single glance. Suddenly, she called out in a loud voice, "Waiter."

"Yes, miss. What else do you need?"

Without lifting her head, she replied, "Two dogs are barking in front of me. It's disturbing my meal."

Then, Anna's expression changed, and she yelled in shock and anger, "Olivia Maxwell, just who are you calling a dog?!"

Olivia jeered, "Whoever barks is a dog!"

Gritting her teeth in fury, Anna glanced around. Then, her gaze locked onto North's face. That little guy had been sitting in his seat and holding a carton of milk in his hands. It seemed like the fight between the adults had not affected him at all as he continued drinking his milk through the straw.

After that, Anna rushed over to the table like a lunatic, dragged North off the chair with one hand, and viciously snarled, "Come here! Everyone, look! This little b*stard is proof of Olivia's infidelity!"

Anna's speed was too fast—it was so fast that before anybody had time to react, North had been thrown to the ground, and his legs were smashed against the table leg. Then, his small face paled as he let out a cry of pain, the milk in his hands splashing all over his body.

"North!" Olivia was so scared that her voice changed. Running forward, she picked her child up and hugged him. She was so frightened that her fingers were trembling. "North, let me see. Where does it hurt?"

Thus, North sneakily drew back his small hand that had been clutching at his knee and comforted her, "I'm fine, Mommy. It doesn't hurt."

A man was sitting at the bar. When he saw what happened, his expression darkened. This man was born with innately good looks. His face was like jade—so fair that it was almost translucent. In particular, his blue eyes were like the vast ocean. At that moment, he frowned slightly. His slender fingers rested against his phone without moving as he stared at Olivia unblinkingly.

A waiter came over to him and asked, "President Mccarthy, should we call the police?"

The man glanced at Olivia, who had stood up again. Then, he said, "Wait a bit longer."

Olivia handed her son over to Kate, then she stalked over to Anna. Her entire body was wrapped in a layer of murderous hostility; her expression was as cold as ice and her eyes were overflowing with murderous intent. “Anna Maxwell! Do you want to die?!”

Striding forward, her long legs kicked out at Anna, practically sending her flying. Her movements flowed together as one. Without waiting for Anna to get up, she was already standing before Anna. Then, she bent down and grabbed Anna by the collar, pressing Anna against the table.

Consequently, the cutlery and dishes all over the table clattered to the ground noisily.

“President Mccarthy, if we leave things be, won’t there be casualties?” The waiter was becoming nervous.

“It’s fine.”

“Let me go, Olivia!”

Olivia stared down at her coldly, then she released her grip slightly. “Anna, my patience has its limits too. Don’t take my magnanimity for granted or use it to fuel your shamelessness. The next time you provoke me, I’ll beat you up every single time I see you!” After saying that, she let go and prepared to stand up.

At that moment, Anna saw a figure coming downstairs out of the corner of her eye, and the gears in her head spun swiftly.

Purposely putting on a terrified expression and clutching at Olivia’s hands that had just released her, she yelled at the top of her voice, “Ah—Olivia, don’t kill me!”

Olivia noticed her abnormal behavior almost immediately and subconsciously tried to avoid her. However, Anna’s hands grasped at her in a death grip. In their current position, it looked to an outsider as if Olivia was trying to strangle Anna to death.

Just then, Olivia felt a strong force pulling her from behind. Thus, she staggered backward and fell heavily to the ground. “Olivia Maxwell, how dare you return?!”

Chapter 16 Anna Maxwell and Dogs Not Allowed Inside

A roar rang loudly in her ears—it was a voice she was very familiar with.

I was right...

Olivia lifted her head and saw her father—Henry Maxwell—whom she had not seen in seven years.

He looked much older than he was seven years ago, but he seemed to be in good spirits and still had a noble and dignified air around him. At that moment, he was glaring at Olivia with a furious look on his face—the dislike and disgust he held for her remained unchanged too.

Henry hurried over and helped Anna up, feeling sorry for her as he wiped away her tears. “Anna, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?”

Anna leaned back in his arms weakly. “Dad, I’m fine. I’m just a little dizzy... Don’t blame Olivia. I just wanted to bring her to meet you when I saw her, but she refused...”

Olivia was too tired to say another word. Thus, she got up from the ground with some difficulty.

On the other hand, Kate hurriedly came over with North in her arms.

North reached out his two short arms and wrapped them around her neck. Hugging her, he tenderly asked, “Mommy, does it hurt?”

Hugging him tightly to her, Olivia buried her face in his neck and shook her head lightly. She smiled, took a deep breath, and said, “Let’s go, North.”

“Stop right there, Olivia Maxwell!” Henry stopped them sternly. “You didn’t even calm down after coming back. Just how deep a grudge do you hold for you to try and kill your sister? Apologize to her!”

She stiffened for a moment, then abruptly spun around with an icy expression. “Apologize? For what reason should I apologize? She picked a fight with me by hurting my son first! She should be glad I didn’t kill her! Why should I apologize?!”

Son?

He was taken aback by her words. Then, he glanced at North, who was nestled in her arms, in disbelief.

At that moment, Anna said in a pitiful voice, “Dad, don’t make things difficult for Olivia. It’s my fault. I should be apologizing instead. Just now, I accidentally hurt the child. So, it’s normal for her to hate me and hit me. Now that Hugo and I are in a relationship, it’s a given that her emotions would run wild.”

After hearing those words, Henry frowned again and comforted her, “What did you do wrong? She brought that upon herself. If it wasn’t for you, the Maxwell Company would not be what it is today.” Still, his daughter had finally returned after all. So, his voice became much gentler. “Alright, your sister has also said that she didn’t do it on purpose. As her elder sister, do you have to be so unforgiving of her?”

Olivia was so angry she nearly burst out laughing. "Whether or not it was intentional, she herself should know. Ever since the day you disowned me, I lost my father. What more a daughter you picked up from God knows where like her; what right does she have to have a relationship with me? B*tch!"

With a single sentence, she managed to touch a raw nerve in him again. Thus, he lost his temper and yelled, "Olivia Maxwell! If you say something like that again, don't even think about returning to the Maxwell Family!"

The more furious he got, the calmer she became. "I don't need that family of yours."

Upon hearing those words, he froze in shock. Perhaps he had never imagined that she had no plans to return home despite returning to the country.

On the other hand, Olivia had taken out a wad of cash from her bag and placed it on the table, saying to the waiter, "Here, this is for the bill as well as for the damaged tableware."

The waiter smiled and nodded. "Excuse me, miss. Our boss has said that you don't need to pay for this meal." As he spoke, he pointed at a man not far away.

Thus, Olivia looked in the direction he pointed.

Hmm? Isn't that man the person I saved on the road?

Then, she smiled. "It's you?"

Brian McCarthy walked over, nodding while smiling. "I really have to thank you for saving me last time. So, you don't have to pay for the damages caused today."

"How can I do that? This and that are different matters. I still have to pay for my meal!"

He chuckled. "I'm being earnest. Miss Maxwell, you need to give me a chance to repay my debt of gratitude."

As she was in no mood to be polite, she didn't refuse his offer any further. "Thanks then."

Just then, the waiter handed Brian a VIP card. Accepting it from the waiter, he then gifted it to Olivia. "This is for you. In the future, you can use this at any time to eat at this restaurant."

Thus, Olivia accepted it with a smile. "Thanks again."

Brian nodded slightly and watched her leave. After that, he shot a look at his manager.

The hotel manager brought out a bill and placed it in front of Anna. "Miss, the damages caused to the restaurant amount to a total of 1,800."

Anna scowled immediately. "I didn't break any of that; why are you asking us to pay for it?"

"Our boss said this: we all know, in our hearts, who this bill should be charged to," the manager replied without batting an eye.

Anna sneered, "What if I refuse to pay?"

The manager said nothing. Instead, he gestured at something not far away. Immediately, several security guards surrounded them. Without saying anything else, one person supported her head while another supported her legs. Combining their strengths, they lifted Anna and walked toward the door.

"What are you doing?!" Anna was so frightened that her face lost its color.

On the other hand, Henry and Hugo rushed forward and tried to help her. "Let her down!"

Then, the security guards threw Anna out of the restaurant, then turned around and chased Henry and Hugo out as well.

Thus, the three of them sprawled across the ground pathetically.

Afterward, another security guard walked over with a newly written sign: 'Anna Maxwell and Dogs Not Allowed Inside!'

Anna nearly went mad with rage. "You—This is against the law! I'm going to sue you!"

The restaurant manager stood on the raised platform, coldly giving her a sideways glance. What a lunatic. I can't believe she wants to sue our boss; does she even have the courage to do so? Then, he casually spat out a sentence at her, "Go ahead."