

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 411

Chapter 411 Slaps

Kate tugged Olivia. "That's enough. Let's go!" Freddie, who was not far from them, felt frustrated that a woman had humiliated him. "Let's go? Where are you going? We haven't settled the score between us, so f*cking wait and see!" As he was speaking, he took out his phone to make a call.

Olivia had an arrogant attitude. "Hurry up, then. We will be busy drinking!" With that, she pulled Kate into the cubicle and sat opposite Melanie. "What did she do to you?" she asked. Melanie must have offended Kate if the latter had taken action out of rage.

Kate found it hard to suppress her anger at the sight of Melanie. "She shamelessly badmouthed Nathan." Olivia was shocked. "What did she say about Nathan?" She initially thought that Melanie had provoked Kate!

Kate was a little reluctant to answer, finding it difficult to repeat Melanie's words. "Don't ask me. Anyway, it was something unpleasant."

Curiosity was drawn on Olivia's face as she was eagerly hoping to listen to gossip. "Tell me. It can't be anything more shameless than what she had done."

As Melanie was worried that she would also be beaten while clutching her swollen head, she summoned the courage to interrupt them. "Kate, you shouldn't blame others for being dumped. We were merely chatting, but you took it to heart and charged at me to hit me like a maniac. Do you think that you had every right to do such a thing?"

Kate cast a glance at the two pathetic men outside looking at the two women hiding at the corner of the table in a daze. With her arms folded her chest, a cryptic smile etched on her face as she implicitly uttered, "She said that all men would come to her if she beckoned at them. After she was dumped, she complained that Nathan was impotent and couldn't last for 3 minutes in bed. She even added that he adamantly refused to break up with her and kneeled down, begging her to stay. Moreover, she found Eugene the most difficult person to seduce, but she had a good chance of succeeding. Anyway, she had said a lot and all of her words were beyond shameless. They were simply dreadful!"

Olivia intentionally looked surprised. "Oh, this kind of woman should be beaten." She then raised her hand and slapped both sides of Melanie's face. After that, she looked at Melanie in a provocative manner. "You haven't learned anything after such a long time, have you? How many times have you been beaten because of your awful mouth?"

Melanie covered her face while tears streamed down her cheeks, but her body froze and she did not have the courage to even move a muscle. Her eyes glanced at Freddie, who was not far away from her, to silently ask for his help.

Freddie was infuriated. "Stop it. That's enough. Do you really want me to call the police?"

Olivia turned to him. "What's wrong? Aren't your men here yet?" As soon as she said that, about five or six men were seen entering from outside and she smiled. "Are those people your men?"

Upon seeing that his men had arrived, he became cocky. "They are my men. It's still not too late to beg for my forgiveness now!"

She scoffed, as if she heard a joke. "What if I refuse?"

His expression fell. "So, you prefer doing it the hard way, huh?" Then, he instructed the few men. "Charge!"

Before the men could make a move, Kate was so frightened that her legs softened. However, she was afraid that Olivia would be injured, so she stepped forward and stood in front of her friend. "Do you even dare? Don't you know who she is?"

While remaining on her spot without budging, Olivia reached out and pulled Kate to one side before glancing at her speechlessly. "You don't have any combat skills, but you have some courage. Why don't I leave it to you and attack them instead?"

Kate gulped out of fear. Does she think that I will gladly do that? I'm afraid as well, okay? Seeing that this incident is caused by me after all and if Olivia gets hurt, Eugene will surely skin me alive!

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Chapter 412 Bodyguards

"If I die, I'll be glad if you could remember my sacrifice for you. You'll have to visit my grave every year on top of praying and chanting for me to help me on my journey to the afterlife."

Olivia was at a loss for words. "You surely think far ahead!"

Freddie was speechless. Are these two women looking down on us? He instructed the five or six men around him. "What are you guys looking at? Attack them!"

Only then did the few men charge forward as they were stunned by two women's earlier yet unusual actions.

Just when they were about to enter the cubicle to drag the women out, they were stopped by four bodyguards who suddenly dashed out.

The few men were instantly dumbfounded. What's going on now?

The few men, whom Freddie had called over, were gangsters who had been involved in a few fights, at most. Therefore, it would be impossible for them to be a match for the professional bodyguards. It was obvious to everyone that even the aura from Freddie's men was lacking.

Olivia was always aware that Eugene had assigned a few bodyguards to protect her in secret, which was why she had the audacity to pick a fight with someone.

Upon seeing the impassive bodyguards closing in on them, the few men lacked the courage to charge forward but instead stepped backward.

Freddie was astounded as well. It was only in that moment when he realized that Kate's words may not have been empty threats—those two women could have been some big shots whom he should not offend.

Kate was speechless as well, wondering why Olivia seemed calm and confident. It turned out that Olivia knew that people were protecting her in secret!

Olivia stepped forward as her clear eyes looked at him before she lectured, "This is a matter between her and us, so it's best that you steer clear of it. Otherwise, I won't be nice to you. There is no need for you to stand up for a woman like this since she only brings misfortune to people around her. If you were to dump her one day, she will spread rumors that you are impotent and can't last for even 3 minutes in bed. By then, would you be able to hold yourself back from hitting her?"

He didn't know how to answer her question. Could it be that Melanie really said these sort of words?

Fearing that he would really leave her alone, Melanie quickly explained, "Fred, I didn't say that. They were coveting for my ex-boyfriend. Because he was with me, they blamed me for snatching the man whom they love and intentionally found fault with me! I really did not say those words."

Upon hearing that, Olivia turned to glance at Melanie before revealing a gentle smile. No wonder Kate was furious and failed to hold herself back from taking action. This woman is really annoying.

She naturally reached out with her wrist and approached Melanie. "Did I allow you to speak? Don't you know that it's rude to interrupt when someone is speaking?" After saying that, she raised her hand and swung it to the left and right side of Melanie's face.

The crisp slaps reverberated throughout the noisy bar, making everyone drop what they were doing and looked in their direction.

“What’s going on? Two women making a scene in a bar?”

“I don’t know, but it seems like the two men bullied the woman in jeans before the other woman appeared.”

“It seems like the woman in jeans started it first.”

“That’s not true. The two women sitting by the table said something before the one in jeans took action. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have hit the woman without any reason.”

“I think for these two women to have backgrounds, they must be someone of wealth and power. Look at them—they are making such a huge scene but the bouncers haven’t appeared yet. What does this mean? They must have been stopped by the bodyguards earlier! They must have some kind of relationship with the bar owner to be able to stop the bouncers.”

Olivia couldn’t hear the crowd’s discussion as her gaze was fixed on the shameless woman. She finally stopped when her hand numbed from the continuous slaps. Regardless of who you are with after this, don’t you ever dare mention Nathan or Eugene’s name again. Failing which, I’ll slap you whenever I see you!”

Melanie’s cheeks were swollen and red due to Olivia’s slaps as her entire body leaned on the table and she was barely breathing.

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Chapter 413 Why Did You Do It Yourself?

Kate gave Melanie a cold glance before tugging at Olivia. “Let’s go!” Olivia instructed the bodyguard standing next to her. “Send her to the hospital. I’ll pay for the medical expenses.”

The bodyguard replied, “Yes, Miss Maxwell.” She then left with Kate. Just when she exited the door, she received a call from Eugene. “Are you alright?”

Olivia sluggishly replied, “I’m fine.” He uttered, “Wait there. I’ll be arriving in 5 minutes.”

She didn’t reply and immediately hung up on the call. “The bodyguards were sent by Eugene?” Kate asked. Olivia nodded.

Kate commented, “President Nolan really cares for you. Although I don’t know how he made you upset, you shouldn’t be narrow-minded and just let it pass since he has done so much for you, especially if it’s not a matter that went against your principles.”

Olivia awkwardly replied, “I’m not narrow-minded.”

Kate asked, "If you aren't, why did you ask me out for a drink?"

"Can't I simply miss you?"

Kate pouted, "Would you have thought about me if you aren't mad? You would have forgotten about me long ago."

Olivia folded her arms across her chest and coldly stated, "You sound like I'm a disloyal friend."

Kate replied, "No, you are not. You forget loyalty when you are in love!"

Olivia frowned. "If that's how you think, I will have to ask my bodyguards to leave. You should settle this on your own."

Upon hearing that, Kate instantly surrendered and hugged her. "Don't do this. Olivia, I was wrong."

Olivia snorted, "Say something nice for me to listen."

Kate replied, "What should I say? Do you think that I dare to praise you nowadays? What if other people have their eyes on you after that? Anyway, you not only have a supportive best friend like me, but you are also beautiful, intelligent, loyal and righteous. On top of that, you have Eugene. I wonder where else I can look for such a splendid best friend like you."

Olivia was speechless. "Why did you mention Eugene?"

Kate chuckled. "Eugene. Eugene is someone worth having. He doesn't worry about food, clothes, and traveling."

Olivia didn't know how to reply.

Just when the two of them chatted and laughed, Eugene's car arrived. He blasted the honk at the women standing at the entrance.

Olivia immediately spotted him and walked toward him. After taking two steps, she noticed that Kate was not following behind her, so she turned to look at her. "What are you looking at? Get in the car."

Kate replied, "I don't want to be a third wheel. You guys should leave without me. I'm taking a cab."

Frowning, Olivia reached out and pulled her with her hand. "I'm asking you to get in. Why are you going to get a cab when there is a car here?"

Kate pouted, “Don’t you know? I don’t wish to see you bragging about your love life to me.”

“Why? Are you afraid that you will be agitated?”

Kate answered, “Yeah, I’m still not over my lost love.”

Olivia’s pace came to a halt as she uttered in a stern manner, “Then, we will try our best to hold ourselves back.”

Kate was at a loss for words.

At that moment, Eugene had already exited his car and looked at Olivia with worry. “Are you hurt?”

Kate smiled. “Look at her hand.”

He was frightened. “What’s wrong with her hand?” As he spoke, he grabbed Olivia’s hand. “Why is your hand so red?”

Eugene’s anxiousness made Olivia feel embarrassed. “It’s nothing.”

Kate chuckled. “It’s because she hit Melanie. She gave her about twenty slaps.”

He frowned. “Why did you do it yourself?”

Both Olivia and Kate were rendered speechless by his response.

In the end, Eugene personally drove Kate home.

Before she exited the car, she smiled. “It’s an honor to have President Nolan drive me home. Call me if you need me for anything after this—for example, coaxing your girlfriend. As her best friend, I’m still able to do that. However, if she’s too upset, even I can’t help much!”

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Chapter 414 Overwhelmed by Your Love

Eugene smiled. “Alright; thank you for today.” “You’re welcome. Call me if there’s anything,” Kate said as she got out of the car. Afterward, Eugene glanced at Olivia through the rearview mirror. “Are you mad?”

In response, Olivia shifted her gaze and looked out the window, acting like it was uncalculated. “Nope.” He said, “If you’re not, would your best friend say something like that to me?”

Then, she replied, "You're overthinking it because you have a guilty conscience!"

Upon hearing those words, he felt a little speechless. "I grew up with Zoe. Her mother used to have a close relationship with mine. So, she spent most of her childhood at my house. Besides, I've always regarded her as a younger sister. There's nothing between us at all."

Giving him a sideways glance, she imitated the way Zoe spoke, saying, "I know that, Gene."

"Then, does it still upset you?"

However, she kept quiet and did not respond to the question.

"I'll avoid close contact with her in the future," he said. Then, he added, "No, I'll keep all other women at arm's length in the future."

After hearing that, Olivia couldn't help smiling slightly as she turned her head away and pretended to ignore him. However, Eugene felt unsure. Thus, he stopped the car and pulled her into his arms. "Don't be jealous of her. Nothing is going on between us."

Glaring at him abruptly, she asked fiercely, "Who's being jealous?!"

He responded reasonably, "Okay, okay; you're not being jealous. My girlfriend is gentle, beautiful, smart, and magnanimous. How could she possibly be jealous for no reason?"

Staring at him, she asked, "Why are you so similar to Kate?"

In response, he asked, "What's up with her?"

She pouted. "I seriously suspect her of being a spy you sent to my side. She even put in a good word for you."

Upon hearing that, he couldn't help but chuckle. "What did she say?"

Suppressing her disgust, she spat out, "She was like a broken record! Eugen Nolan is a great man; you won't have to worry about money... She could have been your spokesperson with the way she went on and on about you!"

Then, he laughed out loud. "Did she really say that?"

"Yeah."

"You can tell her tomorrow that if her magazine publisher ever needs it, the Nolan Group is willing to cooperate with her on account of her helping coax my girlfriend."

Snorting, she scoffed, "The two of you are banding up against me!"

"Are you saying you can tell that we are working together..." he glanced at her hesitantly before continuing, "to cajole you?"

"I'm not even angry. Why do you need to coax me?"

Thus, he replied, "I know. But, we thought you were angry. Besides, our son even gave me a 30-minute lecture because he thought that you were angry at me."

Upon hearing that, she became suspicious. "North went to your place?"

He said, "Nope. I was looking for you. Seriously, you didn't see how fierce that little b*stard was! You will forever be the most important person to him."

Upon hearing that, she looked pleased. "Of course; he's my son."

"He's mine too!"

"You're not his father yet!"

"Sooner or later, I will be."

Olivia was rendered speechless. There's no winning against him, is there? "So, what did North lecture you about?"

"He had a lot to say. But, it can be summarized down to two points. One, his mommy is always right. Two, if his mommy isn't right, please refer to the first point!"

After hearing that, she lowered her head and tried hard to suppress her smile. "How did you respond?"

Eugene seemed slightly taken aback for a moment before he replied, "I said I agree!"

Thus, she snorted, feeling secretly pleased. "That's more like it."

After that, he took advantage of her mood and asked, "What does my girlfriend want to eat tonight?"

She was in a good mood right now. So, she thought about it for a bit then said, "Why don't I cook tonight? Let's go and buy some noodles. I'll make some sesame noodles."

Glancing at her doubtfully, Eugene confirmed that she wasn't angry and was not thinking of punishing him.

"What's with that look? You don't trust me?"

“No, I’m just overwhelmed by your love.”

Then, Olivia turned away and smiled in secret. She had noticed that this man was unparalleled when it came to saying sweet nothings.

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Chapter 415 His Prospective Sister-in-Law

Even Eugene was eloquent when it came to dishing out sweet nothings. Afterward, the two of them went to buy some noodles. Just as Olivia had promised, she began cooking upon returning home.

“Eugene, why don’t you give Brian a call and invite him over? I’ll show you what I’m capable of today.” Then, Eugene gave North a doubtful look, using his eyes to ask, ‘Is she serious?’

North replied in a calm and easy-going manner, “Relax; the noodles my mommy makes are pretty good.”

Upon hearing those words, Eugene felt relieved. “I seem to recall you saying that your mommy is good at making three dishes. One was egg-fried rice, and another was stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs. Are these noodles her third specialty?”

North nodded in response. “I survived until now all thanks to these three specialties!” Eugene burst out laughing and ruffled North’s head. “These three dishes made my son into such a smart boy.”

After a while, North raised his brows delightedly. “Have you reconciled?”

Then, Eugene smiled. “Your mommy said that she wasn’t angry.”

Hearing those words, North shook his head precociously. “Women always say things they don’t mean.”

Thus, Eugene found himself at a loss for how to respond. Isn’t this child a little too mature for his age? “Son, are there many girls hitting on you at the kindergarten?”

North scowled fiercely in response. “Isn’t that obvious?”

Looking at North, Eugene felt speechless. Fine. My son is so excellent; it’d be weird if he didn’t have any admirers!

Watching his father deep in thought for one second, and snickering to himself in the next, North couldn’t resist asking, “Didn’t Mommy ask you to call Uncle Brian?”

Eugene came back to his senses, saying, "That's right; it nearly slipped my mind." As he spoke, he took out his phone and called Brian.

Meanwhile, North shook his head wordlessly at Eugene. What would Daddy do if he didn't have me?

After receiving treatment from Olivia for a week, Brian was feeling much better. Even if he slept all night, his head didn't hurt as much anymore when he woke up in the morning. Moreover, despite learning that Olivia had been involved in a fight at the bar recently and threw a small tantrum because nobody stepped forward to help her, he didn't get dizzy or suffer from a headache.

Recently, he had been in constant contact with Eugene. Thus, the scales in his heart were slowly tipping in Eugene's favor, especially when he saw the sweet interactions between Eugene and Olivia. They gave him a heartwarming feeling—this was his home, and they were his elder brother and sister-in-law. For that reason, he had secretly buried the feelings he held for Olivia.

At first, he had been very unwilling to give up on her. He had been afraid of approaching her in the beginning lest he brought harm on her. Later, he learned that Eugene was courting her too. Despite his worries, he began to sink deeper in love with her. Frankly, everything he warned Eugene about was for himself too. Thus, he knew that if he really loved her, he should keep his distance from her.

Afterward, Eugene claimed that she was the woman he had been searching for—for seven whole years. At that moment, Brian felt remorseful. He should have snatched her away without hesitation before that fact came to light. After all, Eugene had had no clue at the time.

However, Brian then became aware that no matter how early he had appeared in her life, he could never meet her earlier than his brother, who had met her seven years ago. If Eugene had not fallen in love with her seven years ago, he wouldn't have spent all these years searching for her, nor remained single for so long.

Therefore, Brian understood clearly that she was his prospective sister-in-law—she was somebody he could never covet no matter how strong his feelings for her!

Brian rang the doorbell, and Eugene answered the door. "Come on in! We're waiting for you!" Then, Brian handed over two bottles of red wine that he had brought over.

Taking them from Brian, Eugene glanced at them and said disapprovingly, "Aren't you on medication right now? You're not allowed to drink!" He was now part of a traditional medicine practitioner's family, so he had learned some of the basics.

Brian glared at him in return. "It's for Olivia." Eugene was rendered speechless. Yeah, right! As if!

“Brian, you’re here.” Olivia greeted Brian from inside the house. Thus, Brian replied and went inside. Olivia’s sesame noodles were ready.

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Chapter 416 Sesame Noodles

A bowl of rather delicious-looking noodles was placed in front of each of them, as well as four other dishes. Naturally, Eugene was the one who cooked the dishes. Moreover, there were a few pickled dishes that were prepared by Olivia.

To be honest, she had always felt rather unsatisfied. She believed that the dishes she made were not pretty, but they tasted okay. It’s not as bad as they claim!

After they sat down at the dining table, Brian glanced at the table full of dishes. Then, he pointed suspiciously at a plate of potatoes, which were cut the size of a pinky finger, and asked Eugene, “Are these supposed to be julienned potatoes?”

Olivia looked crossed. “What’s wrong with them? They’re perfectly julienned, alright?”

In response, Eugene used his fist to cover his mouth, strongly suppressing the urge to laugh. I mustn’t laugh. Otherwise, she will definitely explode in anger.

Meanwhile, Brian was also suppressing his laughter. Initially, he wanted to tease Eugene. Who could have known that that dish was prepared by Olivia? Thus, he hurriedly tried to make up for his mistake and said, “The thickness doesn’t matter anyway. What’s important is that it tastes good.” As he spoke, he used his chopsticks to grab some of the potatoes. He didn’t even chew them well before swallowing them whole. After that, he nodded his head repeatedly. “It’s delicious! Olivia, your cooking surpasses that of my hotel’s five-star chef!”

Unfortunately, her expression grew darker. “Your brother cooked that!”

At that point, Brian didn’t know what to say anymore. This is bad! There’s no way I can talk myself out of this!

Besides, Eugene seemed to be enjoying his predicament for some reason. Go on; flatter her some more. You’re failing miserably at flattering her, aren’t you?

In the end, North spoke up. He picked at the noodles in his bowl as he said, “My mommy made these noodles as well as these pickles.” He could tell from a single glance—the dishes his mommy made were either red or black. In short, they were never normal in color.

Upon hearing that, Brian awkwardly made a non-committal sound in response.

On the other hand, Eugene calmly ate a bite of the noodles Olivia had prepared. He didn't have any expectations for the taste. After all, her cooking skills were rather poor. However, when he tasted the noodles, he was surprised. The noodles were surprisingly delicious. It was the type of noodles that were mixed with sauce after it had been cooled with ice water. With each bite, he could taste the fragrant aroma of the sesame oil and chili oil. The other ingredients included julienned cucumbers, beansprouts, scallions, and crushed peanuts. It didn't taste like something Olivia, who couldn't cook, had made. Thus, he was incredibly shocked. Nodding his head in satisfaction, he said, "It's delicious."

Finally, her mood seemed to be turning for the better. "Of course. I've been making them for seven years! Brian, hurry up and try them."

Since Olivia had handed him an olive branch, Brian hurriedly responded and tried the noodles. Sure enough, they were very tasty. I thought Eugene had forced himself to say that it was delicious and hinted at me to follow suit. Turns out it really is delicious. "Olivia, I'm not trying to flatter you, but this is scrumptious!"

"I know right? It's my specialty."

"Then, why did Eugene claim that you're bad at cooking?"

Eugene felt speechless. Why did you bring up such a dangerous topic? "When did I say that?"

Brian replied, "On the day we were making dumplings."

In response, Eugene glared at him. "I didn't say that my girlfriend is bad at cooking the local specialties either, did I? Besides, why does she need to be good at cooking when she has me as her boyfriend?"

North thought to himself, Luckily, my daddy is rather astute.

Looking at how Eugene was trying to express his devotion to her, Brian couldn't help snickering. Since when has Eugene been so afraid of somebody? Yeah, it can only be described as 'scared'. He's scared of making her mad and scared of her ignoring him—so much so that if she simply raises a brow at him, he would question what he did to upset her. Thus, he deliberately said, "Anyway, that's not what you said the other day."

Eugene growled, "Are you trying to make me throw you out of this place?"

"This is Olivia's house."

"It's my girlfriend's house."

Olivia was rendered speechless by their behavior. After they got closer, they've been acting so childishly every single day. Pursing her lips, she quietly said, "There's less than a bowl's worth of noodles left in the pot. If you don't have enough to eat, don't come looking for me."

Upon hearing those words, Eugene immediately stopped squabbling with Brian. Instead, he focused on eating.

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Chapter 417 Fighting Over a Bowl of Noodles

Brian glanced at his bowl, which was more than half-filled with noodles. Then, he glanced at Eugene's bowl, which had a little less than half left. No matter how he looked at it, there was no way he could finish his food before Eugene. Thus, he stood up and brought his bowl with him into the kitchen after brief consideration.

Eugene immediately frowned in response. Picking up his bowl, he followed Brian into the kitchen. This was his battlefield. Therefore, he walked into the kitchen, picked up the lid of the pot, and covered the pot with it. At the same time, Brian reached his chopsticks into the pot. He wasn't happy about being able to see the noodles but not being able to eat them. Thus, they were in a stalemate—one wanted to snatch and one wasn't giving in.

"What are you playing at? Have you finished your food?"

"Why do you care? This isn't enough for me to eat."

In the dining room, both mother and son widened their eyes in surprise. This display had left them speechless. Olivia had wanted to stop them from squabbling. However, their fight had escalated instead. Why are two men in their thirties standing in the kitchen on the verge of exchanging blows over a bowl of noodles? Who would believe me if I told them about this? Where is the cold and ruthless president? Where is the warm and caring man?

North had a worried look on his face too. "Mommy, you should make more next time."

Then, Olivia answered tiredly, "Sure."

After that, he frowned. Glancing worriedly in the direction of the kitchen, he said, "Why don't you go and stop them?"

She propped her face in her hands, looking dejected. "How do I stop them? Who am I supposed to give that bowl of noodles to?"

Mulling over it for a moment, he suggested, "Why don't you give them half each?"

“Hmm, that’s a good idea,” Olivia said as she stood up. When she arrived at the kitchen door, the two men suddenly became open to discussion.

Eugene said, “Do you want to go first?”

Then, Brian replied, “It’s okay; you first.”

Olivia stared at them wordlessly. “I’ll serve you both.” Walking over, she took the lid off the pot and filled up their bowls. A small amount was leftover. Seeing that, she smiled gently. “Eat slowly. If it isn’t enough, there’s still some left.”

Upon hearing that, both Eugene and Brian were rendered speechless.

After dinner, Olivia performed acupuncture on Brian as usual. This was the quietest both brothers had been all night.

For that reason, Brian had the leisure of asking about the incident at the bar today. “Who came to pick a fight with you today?”

The corners of her mouth twitched slightly. “Who told you that somebody came to pick a fight with me?”

Suspicious, Brian asked, “Huh? Was that not the case?”

She snorted. “Of course, not.”

On the other hand, Eugene asked, “Did you pick a fight with somebody?”

Lifting her gaze, she met his gaze and nodded. “That’s right. I picked a fight with somebody. Do you still remember Melanie Hopper? She slandered Nathan behind his back and said a lot of offensive things about him. Not only that, but she also claimed that she had the highest chance of seducing you. Anyway, I find her very irritating and slapped her more than 20 times in a fit of rage!”

Eugene smiled in response. “Serves her right.”

Brian smiled too. “Joe called me and told me that it was you. Moreover, he ordered his men to suppress the news. Nobody will dare to post this up online nor make it viral.”

Olivia glanced at Brian in confusion. “Who is Joe?”

Then, Brian smiled warmly. “Do you remember hitching a ride on the overpass? I was there too.”

North immediately raised his hand and exclaimed, “I remember! I was there too.”

Suddenly, Olivia recalled the incident. “Yeah, I remember now. So, that man is Joe?”

Brian affirmed, “The bar belongs to him. Coincidentally, he recognized you that night. After the incident, he gave me a call!”

Following that call, she threw a tantrum, asking why he didn’t step up to help. As a result, Joe claimed that there was no need for him to help. Olivia was one-sidedly exacting her revenge on the other party. Besides, there were security guards around too!

However, Eugene frowned. He was unaware of the incident they were talking about. This feeling of alienation and being excluded was making him very uncomfortable. “When did you hitch a ride in somebody’s car?”

Olivia looked at him and coyly replied, “Before I became your girlfriend.”

Her reply left him speechless.

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Meanwhile, at Edward Nolan’s residence...

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Chapter 418 Searching For a Boyfriend for You

Penny usually lived in her own house. However, Lara called her today and told her to come home for dinner. Hence, she was quite surprised. After all, her mother didn’t seem like the type to call her back for dinner without reason. Rather, she was a workaholic—the kind of strong, independent woman who poured her entire soul into her career—who normally showed very little concern for Penny.

Naturally, Penny did not rely much on her mother either. Thus, the relationship between mother and daughter was rather estranged. I depend on Eugene more than I depend on my mom. No! We are more like strangers to each other!

As soon as Penny arrived home, she had the feeling that Lara probably had something to talk to her about. Her mother had only ever had three serious discussions with her throughout her life. The first time was during her high school entrance examinations. She had failed to obtain her mother’s ideal score.

For that reason, her mother had told her to repeat the examinations. Thus, she obeyed. The second time was during her university entrance examinations. She wanted to enter art school, but her mother had forced her to change her aspirations and apply to study medicine.

Thus, she obeyed again. The third time was when she had gotten herself a boyfriend in university. Her mother claimed that her boyfriend did not come from a good family and instructed her to break up with him. Thus, she obeyed again.

What does she want me to do today? This is why I don't like returning home. Every time I come home, my mom has a new order for me. That's right; they are orders! Other people had warm memories of spending time with their mothers, but she was the only one with a cold and unfeeling mother who did not allow her to disobey her orders!

She greeted her parents, "Dad! Mom!"

In response, Lara said, "Come and take a seat! Let's eat!"

Penny grunted in reply. Then, she picked up her chopsticks and looked at the dishes set out on the table. There were eight dishes, but more than half of them were dishes that she disliked.

Edward noticed that she was hesitating to eat. Thus, he placed a pork rib in her bowl while asking, "Penny, how's work recently? Is it tiring?"

She replied, "It's okay."

He asked again, "Did you visit your grandfather at the Nolan Residence recently?"

Lowering her head to eat, she murmured, "I haven't gone there in a few days."

He said, "If you're free, do visit him more often. Your grandfather is getting on with his years. He wishes to have people around to keep him company."

She said, "I know."

"Quickly finish your food. I have something to say after dinner," Lara piped up.

Upon hearing that, Penny sighed weakly in her heart. "Okay."

After dinner, Lara instructed, "Go sit on the sofa and wait for me."

Hence, Penny did not leave. Instead, she sat down on the sofa.

Not long after, Lara came over with an envelope in her hand. "Have you gotten yourself a new boyfriend recently?"

Those words made Penny instinctively put up her guard. She was afraid that her mother had found out about something. So, she hurriedly denied, "No."

Then, Lara said, "You're not young anymore. It's time for you to get a boyfriend now."

Hearing those words, Penny felt relief washing over her. It looks like she doesn't know that I like George Parsons. Thus, she obediently replied, "I know, but I haven't met any suitable candidates!"

"I have a few for you to choose from. Tell me who you fancy and I'll help you arrange a meeting." As Lara spoke, she took out a stack of photos from the envelope and placed them on the table.

Penny glanced dumbfoundedly at Lara, then glanced at the photos on the table. There were at least seven or eight of them, if not ten. Moreover, there were various types of men. She knew some of them too. Still, what kind of people were they? They were similar to Ben Roberts in personality—they changed girlfriends as often as they changed clothes.

What was most incomprehensible to her was that some of them were not young anymore. However, they all had one common characteristic—they came from wealthy families. Although they couldn't compare with the Nolan family, they were not to be looked down upon. Shocked, she looked at Lara again. "Mom, what is the meaning of this?"

Lara frowned in response. "What do you mean by that? I'm searching for a boyfriend for you!"

Penny smiled, but the smile did not reach her eyes. "Mom, are you looking for a boyfriend for me? Or, are you looking for in-laws for yourself?"

Lara asked, "Is there a difference?"

Penny's eyes became cold as she studied Lara. "Of course, there is. Have you investigated these men?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 419

Chapter 419 Is That Something a Mother Should Be Saying?

Lara looked at Penny with a frown. "Why wouldn't I have investigated them? Which one of them is unworthy of you?"

Penny sneered as she picked up the photo of the man she felt was old enough to be her father. "This man... Is he a candidate to become my boyfriend too?"

In the end, Lara seemed a little guilty. "I investigated them before gathering them into this envelope. This man might be a little older, but the Anderson Family is considerably influential. Besides, an older man will dote on you more. Look at your dad."

Penny's expression darkened. "My dad is only older than you by five years. This man is older than me by at least fifteen years!"

The scowl on Lara's face grew fiercer and fiercer. "Then, why don't you look at the others?!"

In response, Penny picked up another photo. "This is the youngest son of the Landry Family, right? He can't even be compared to Ben Roberts! At the very least, Ben goes home. This guy spends his days fooling around at nightclubs without even going home! Are you asking me to marry a guy like that?!"

Lara suppressed her rage. "Aren't all wealthy men like that? When it comes down to it, it's up to a woman and her means. If you can capture a man's heart, even a playboy will stop his ways. If not for that, you won't be able to stop him from fooling around even if you are given an honest and down-to-earth man!"

The expression on Penny's face became darker and angrier. "Is that something a mother should be saying?"

"What's wrong with saying that as a mother?!"

"Am I your biological child?! These are the kind of men you dredge up for me?!"

"That's why I gave you a selection to choose from! It's not like I'm asking you to marry them! Why do you have to give me that attitude?!"

"There's no need for me to choose! I don't like any of them!"

"Penny Nolan!" Lara was so furious that she stood up and pointed at her. "You get less and less considerate as you grow older!"

Edward hurriedly stopped her. "Calm down. Let's talk this out. If the child doesn't like any of them, we can just choose new ones."

"Don't bother choosing new ones. I'll find my own boyfriend. I don't need your help," Penny said as she stood up to leave.

"Stop right there!" Lara yelled at the top of her voice. "Penny, you were born into a wealthy family. You should have known that marriages among the wealthy are all about choosing a partner of equal social status. You can find one yourself, but you have to choose one from among them. You are not allowed to consider other men."

It's another one of her orders that I'm not allowed to defy. I'm sick of her giving orders here and there whenever she wants to. I'm already 23! What right does she have to decide how my life should pan out? Thus, she suppressed her fury and gritted her teeth as she said, "I said I don't like any of them!"

Lara said, "Marriages are all about business. Besides, nobody's marriage is smooth-sailing. After a long while, all sorts of issues will pop up within the marriage. The good things you thought were amazing at the start might not be good after all. Conversely, a marriage you reject might turn out to be the most perfect match for you. At the very least, these men I've gathered for you are comparable to you in terms of family background, education, and culture!"

In response, Penny gave a self-deprecating laugh. "The most important thing is that it benefits your career development, right?"

"That's right. If you marry them, it will bring the company to the next level."

"Despite how high-sounding your words were, they were ultimately still for your own selfish benefit. With how wealthy our family is, do I even need to marry anybody? I can support myself. Why do I need to live my life revolving around the feelings of a man and suffering because of him? But, my mom wants me to live like that. She claims that all men are unfaithful and constantly fool around at nightclubs. She doesn't plan to allow me to find a man who doesn't fool around in the first place. Instead, she wants me to learn how to capture the heart of a playboy. Is that what you should be saying as a mother?! All you know how to do is work! You will never be satisfied; it doesn't matter how much money you earn, you will never be satisfied! If you cared for me, you wouldn't try to force these men on me!"

Slap. As soon as she finished her rant, the sound of a slap landing across her left cheek sounded out clearly.

"Hey!" Edward jumped in fright. Grabbing Lara, he exclaimed, "We can talk this out! Why did you have to be violent? How long has it been since she came home?!"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 420

Chapter 420 Was I Such a Failure as a Mother?

Penny instinctively covered her face with her hand, and her tears immediately rolled down her cheeks as she glared at Lara aggrievedly. Then, she yelled furiously, "How could you hit me just because I refused to obey you on this one matter?! Am I really your daughter?! I'm just your tool! You are a tyrant—domineering, selfish, cruel, and merciless! You're a modern-day version of Genghis Khan! No, you're worse than that! You're the devil himself!"

At first, Lara had felt a twinge of guilt. However, when she heard those words, her temper flared up immediately again. Thus, she struggled to break free and hit Penny again for good measure, but Edward held her back firmly. "That's enough. Don't get violent again. Why are you fighting with your child?"

Lara continued to struggle against him. "Let go of me!"

Edward stopped her with all his might whilst saying to Penny, "Penny, why don't you leave for now? Your mom is too angry right now. Don't provoke her anymore!"

Meanwhile, Lara pointed at Penny and roared, "If I'm the devil, then you're the devil's spawn! How are you any better than me?!"

On the other hand, Penny sneered, "Being born as your daughter is the greatest sorrow of my life! Who else has a mother like you?! Other people have mothers who speak to them gently and lovingly. Moreover, it's normal for them to receive hugs and kisses from their mothers! But, what about me?! How many times have you ever hugged me in my entire lifetime?!"

I can count them with my fingers! I didn't put in so much effort when I was younger because I liked studying! I did it because I wanted to see you and hear you praise me! When I was sick or having a fever, the only people by my side were the servants! When I didn't dare to sleep at night, you threw me back into my room without any hesitation at all!

You're not my mother! You're more like a slave master to me! Every time I see you, you have a new order for me to carry out. From interfering in my life's choices to determining the criteria for choosing a spouse—I've always obeyed you. I've never disobeyed any of your orders before.

But, I realized that no matter how much effort I put in or how obedient I am, you're never satisfied with me! Every single time, you only consider things from your point of view. You've never even considered what I want." She stopped for a moment. Noticing that Lara was about to say something, she added, "Perhaps I'm wronging you by saying all these.

It's not that you've never cared for me. It's just that I'm not as important as making money to you. Whether it's me or dad, your greed comes before any of us. For the sake of your never-ending desires, you're willing to sacrifice anybody! I will find my own boyfriend myself. If you think those men are so great, you can adopt a goddaughter into the family and marry her to them!"

After saying that, she turned to leave.

"Don't you dare leave, Penny Nolan!" Lara was so furious that she was seeing red. "You ungrateful child! Is that what I've taught you since you were young?! Didn't I do it all for your sake? The reason you can live so gloriously and enjoy such a respectable career right now; isn't it because I planned it all out for you?! What else could you possibly want?!"

Penny spun around abruptly. "You taught me?! What have you ever taught me?!"

Edward anxiously said, "Penny, please don't say anymore. Just leave quickly!"

“Dad, stay out of this. For once, I’m saying what’s always been bottled up inside of me. If she’s mad at me, then she can hit me!” Glaring at Lara, she continued, “Do you think I’m enjoying a respectable career? You don’t know that I actually have hematophobia. Every single time I have to perform surgery, I feel so disgusted that I get chills.

You don’t know what I had to go through just to be able to stand in front of an operating table! Besides, I hate performing surgery on people! Even more than that, I hate watching their painful struggles as they die! You don’t know how long it took for me to get over my boyfriend after you forced me to break up with him!

You don’t know how much work and effort I had to put in to fulfill each one of your orders! It doesn’t matter anymore; I’m an adult now. In the future, I will make my own life choices. You can take my words as the words of an unfilial daughter. No matter what, I’m grateful to you for giving birth to me. I’m leaving now.”

When Penny finished her rant, she turned around and left the villa.

Lara stared at her back as she left. In the end, she did not stop her from leaving again. Instead, her legs gave way under her as Edward helped her over to the sofa to sit down. “Was I such a failure as a mother? I planned everything out for her... Was I not doing it for her sake?”