

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 46

Chapter 46 I Really Like You

"Don't worry. Let's not talk about it since it's already in the past. Since I didn't take it to heart, you can keep the flowers for yourself." Olivia said as she passed by him, wanting to leave.

Suddenly, Robin took a step forward, stopping her while he smiled. "Miss Maxwell, I'm really interested in you. You're beautiful and you have a good personality; can I court you?"

Olivia started sweating profusely. She knew that it was strange for someone to apologize with a bouquet of roses. It turned out that Robin was not here to apologize to her.

"I'm sorry. I don't have any intentions of entering into a relationship right now."

With this, Olivia tried to leave again.

Once again, Robin blocked her way and hurriedly added, "Although my family cannot be compared to Eugene's, I will treat you and your son well. I will treat your son as my own. Although Eugene's conditions are better than mine, the Nolan Family would never allow him to marry someone who already has a child. However, you won't face such troubles in my family. As long as you marry me—"

Olivia could not listen to him anymore and interrupted him. "You don't have to say anymore. Can't you understand what I just said? I said that I don't want to be in a relationship. What makes you think that I'll marry a person just because they said they'll marry me? You're really ignorant."

Robin wanted to stop her again. However, Olivia's face turned dark immediately. "Go away!"

"Miss Maxwell, I really like you," Robin added. "I will never give up on you."

Nonetheless, Olivia ignored him and walked toward her house.

What a psycho!

Just as she arrived home, the phone in her pocket rang. As soon as she picked it up, a man's voice could be heard. "Olivia, have you returned to the country?"

Olivia laughed. "Yes. How are you doing these days, Marcus?"

Then, the man started complaining. "Shouldn't you know about my condition since you're the boss?"

Olivia could not help but laugh. "Marcus, you're one of the shareholders of the company too. You're self-employed too, you know?"

"I always comfort myself like this when I don't want to work," the man said. "There's a new script recently. I'm quite optimistic about it. Do have a look when you have the time."

"I'm a little busy these days. If you think it's okay, then it is. I'm not really in the country that often, so I'm not as sensitive to the local market as you are."

"Just admit that you're lazy."

"Haha... You saw through me just like that?" Olivia chuckled as she changed out of her shoes. "But seriously, I'm quite busy these days."

"What are you up to?" the man asked.

Olivia then added, "I want to open a fashion studio."

The man's voice sounded surprised. "Why would you want to open a fashion studio? Why tire yourself when you're not short of money?"

Olivia gave a light smile. "How am I not short of money? Who would complain of having too much money?"

The man then added, "Alright. I'll still send a copy of the script over to you. Just have a look if you have the time. This is a fantasy novel; it's called Nine-Tailed Fox No.7. I think it's not bad."

Olivia smiled lightly. "Okay."

She talked to him for a while more before hanging up the phone.

That morning, Anna received a call from her child's teacher, informing her that her child did not attend school. If Ben had not been helping her to fix the computer, Anna would have gone over to the school.

In the end, Anna accompanied Ben as he fixed the computer all morning. However, the deleted designs were not found.

After a day of fixing the computer, Anna did not dare to delay after getting off work and went straight to the Gray Family's old house.

Just as she entered the dining room, Anna saw Mitchell eating mouthful after mouthful of braised pork and was speechless.

The reason Anna did not want to put her child here was that the old couple would spoil him. He was allowed to do as he pleased. Just by letting him stay there for a few days, Anna would need to spend a long time to change his bad habits.

Upon entering, Anna placed her bag on the cabinet and asked furiously, “Mom, why didn’t you let Mitchell attend school today?”

Florence then glanced at her. “Who said we didn’t go? We arrived at the school entrance before meeting Olivia and her son. Her son knocked our Mitch to the ground. He was hurt and was crying and shouting that he didn’t want to attend school. Hence, I brought him home.”

Upon hearing this, Anna frowned and asked, “Olivia Maxwell?”

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 47

Chapter 47 Purpose Achieved

Over the past few days, Anna kept hearing Olivia’s name being mentioned. Was Summer city always this small? How is it that we would even run into her at the elementary school?

“That’s right. You didn’t see that attitude of hers; it was exceptionally arrogant! She even threw me out! Even now, my arm still hurts.” Florence rubbed at her arm, curling her lips with all her might.

When Anna heard that, she was stunned for a moment. Following that, the gears in her mind spun quickly, and she pretended to rush over to Florence worriedly. “She dared to hit you? Where were you hurt?” As she spoke, she squatted down in front of her. “Let me see; is it serious?”

Florence broke into a smile immediately and grabbed her hand. “I’m fine. It was a little swollen this morning, but I rubbed some medicinal oil on it. Don’t worry; it’s fine now.”

Then, Anna sat down on another chair. “Mom, don’t confront her directly next time. Let her say whatever she wants to say. You’re not young anymore; your health is more important.”

Florence had a pleased expression on her face. “I’m so glad Hugo married you. If he had married that sister of yours, she would have taken years off my life. She completely drove me up the wall today! Not only did she refuse to apologize, but she also hit me! Whoever marries that woman would never find peace! She is so unlike you—you are so kind and considerate.”

Having achieved her purpose, Anna pretended to sigh helplessly. “Olivia came back a few days back. As soon as she got back, we got into an unpleasant dispute. Just the day before, she drove a wedge between Hugo and me. I don’t know what she said to him, but he slapped me the moment he came back. He even said that if it wasn’t because of me, he wouldn’t have broken up with her. Right now, he refuses to sleep in the same room as me. I don’t even know how long more I can remain as your daughter-in-law. At this rate, it may not be long before you have a new daughter-in-law.”

Florence widened her eyes at those words. “What did you say? Is that true? Hugo wants to marry Olivia?”

“I don’t know either. However, I believe that if Hugo continues to be seduced by Olivia, it may happen very soon. You didn’t see the look Hugo gave me! He looked like he wanted to kill me! Perhaps all men are like this—they stop cherishing something once they’ve obtained it. Currently, he thinks Olivia is so great and amazing—so much so he even began to doubt the paternity of Mitch, claiming that he wasn’t sure whether the child is his. Mom, don’t you think he’s acting like a possessed man?” Anna looked extremely aggrieved, and her eyes filled with tears.

“She must be delusional!” Florence cursed viciously, “If she wants to marry my son, it’ll still depend on my approval! A woman of loose morals like her, trying to enter the Gray family?! Don’t even dream about it! Anna, don’t worry. You are the only daughter-in-law I have. Nobody will ever break the two of you apart.”

Anna smiled slightly and said in an understanding manner, “Okay; thanks, Mom. I made you worry about us again. I just can’t help feeling that she’s always lurking about everywhere. Even now, her child is going to the same school as Mitch. Moreover, I’ve seen that child of hers. He looks rather smart. So, I’m worried Mitch might be bullied by him.”

Florence snorted, “How dare he?! In a few days, I’ll get somebody to teach that little b*stard a lesson so that he remembers it forever.”

Thus, Anna secretly raised her brows with a faint smile on her lips.

Time passed quickly. Olivia had found a location for her studio, and it was being renovated. Thus, she had been watching over things at the studio during this period.

Today, she received a call from the program crew of the Glamor Vogue’s grand competition, asking her to participate as a judge for tomorrow’s final show for the ready-to-wear collection.

This time around, the scale of the grand fashion competition was very large. Many companies had sponsored it. Moreover, it was very well advertised and held considerable prestige. Out of thousands of works, only the top ten most popular and most promising designs were selected.

After that, the designer's team was required to create ready-made garments of their designs, which would be showcased on the runway by models or the designers themselves. Then, they will be scored by judges and voted on by the audience.

If one placed among the top candidates, the benefits wouldn't stop at the prize money; they would also receive the promotion and publicity of various media outlets, TV stations, and the internet.

Unfortunately, her studio was not ready yet. Otherwise, she would have taken the opportunity to ride on the popularity of the competition to promote her studio. That would have been more effective than whatever advertisement I could put up!

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 48

Chapter 48 Grand Fashion Competition

The next day, Olivia sent her child to school. Then, she went to where the program crew was. Under the guidance of one of the staff members, she arrived at a room backstage.

Inside the room, only Big Beard, a man with a bushy beard, was busy working behind a desk. When he saw her, he immediately stood up to greet her with a smile on his face, "Olivia! I promise this trip will be worth your while. This time around, the general level of skill among the participants is relatively high. So, I'm sure some of the works will catch your fancy."

Olivia raised her brows. "It doesn't matter. This is going to be the last time!"

Big Beard laughingly said, "Don't say that. It's not like it's the first time we met; I witnessed your journey to success!"

Back then, he was still a reporter, and she was a designer. He stalked her every single day, filming her the entire time. Therefore, he had truly witnessed her journey to success, every step of the way, up until today. If it wasn't for his request, she would never have agreed to become a judge.

She glanced at him coolly. "Yeah, yeah. That is only enough to net you this favor once."

"If there are gains this time, won't you consider it next time?"

"Nope."

Big Beard looked at her emotionally. "Olivia, do you know how great your influence is? This time around, the grand fashion competition managed to obtain more than 20 sponsors, including the Nolan Group, which is infamous for never participating or sponsoring events. Besides, there were thousands of submissions! Among them were submissions from various famous designers. And, they only joined because of you."

Olivia was surprised. "Even the Nolan Group?"

"Yeah. You've heard of them too? That's one of the largest companies in Criccia! In the past, they used to look down on small programs like ours. Even now, the only reason they sponsored our event is because of the power of your fame as Angel!" he said.

Pursing her lips secretly, she felt very pleased. I can't believe Eugene sponsored the event because of me. What will happen when he learns that I'm Angel? Will he regret it?

Suddenly, she looked forward to seeing his reaction when he learned that she was Angel.

"Will the sponsors attend?"

"They were all invited to attend. Usually, they'd come."

Seeing that she was in a good mood, he continued his efforts in persuading her again. "What do you think? Won't you consider doing this again? Next time, you can list your own terms and conditions!"

"No way; you know I hate publicity!" While talking, she gestured behind her. "I'm going to take a look around."

The fashion show was scheduled to begin at 10 AM. Even so, all the participants were already gathered here; they were busy doing their final preparations even though it wasn't even 9 AM yet.

There were a total of ten collections. However, each collection required a team of at least five or six people, which included the designer, the pattern maker, and the models. Each designer had to showcase four sets of clothing. Therefore, they needed at least five people on their team, even if the designer themselves modeled their own works on the runway.

Meanwhile, the host was also reviewing the flow of the program. Despite the stage crews' best efforts at maintaining order, backstage of this program crew was as lively and bustling as a marketplace during the day.

Olivia deliberately took a peek at the front hall. Quite a lot of spectators had already entered the venue, but the sponsors' seats were empty.

Well, it's still early. They certainly wouldn't arrive so early.

Thus, she headed back the way she came and went to rest in the lounge prepared by the program crew.

Just as she was about to take a seat, Anna walked in with an expression of disbelief. "It's really you! Why are you here? Did you join the grand competition too?"

Seeing that it was Anna, Olivia raised her brows and glared at her. "That's none of your business. Get out."

However, Anna did not leave. Instead, she glanced about the room, sizing it up. "Where is your team? Don't tell me it's just you?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 49

Chapter 49 He Who Strikes First Wins

Olivia looked at her with a relaxed expression. I can't believe she participated in this grand fashion competition too. This will be interesting. I guess she still doesn't know that I'm one of the judges. Really, of all the roads you could have picked, you had to pick this one—I guess you'll get your just reward.

"Why are you smiling?" Anna felt scared when she saw the sly smile on Olivia's face.

After all, she knew in her heart that all her designs were copied off Olivia's works. Well, she doesn't have any evidence. So, it's not like she can do anything to me. Still, meeting her here... If she kicked up a fuss, it would reflect badly on me. If so, why don't I make a pre-emptive strike against her? Thus, she looked around the room indifferently, fiddling with her phone for a bit before putting it back into her pocket.

Olivia looked at her and said in a neutral voice, "I'm laughing at how childish you are. Do I even need a team to beat you? I can handle you alone."

Then, Anna said in an aggrieved voice, "Why can't you let me be? Can't we live together peacefully?"

Olivia was sitting on a chair. Despite sitting down, she gave off an inexplicable vibe of a king ruling over his subjects as she said coldly, "That's not possible. I will never be able to live beside you peacefully. Do you finally know fear now? It's a pity that it's too late for that. I will make you pay for everything you did to me, be it now or in the past."

On the other hand, Anna made her voice lower, deliberately making it sound like she was pleading, "Olivia, I'm begging you. I put a lot of time and effort into the design for this grand competition. C-Can we have a truce, just for today? When the grand competition is over, you can do whatever you want!"

Olivia narrowed her eyes, feeling that something was amiss as she lifted her gaze to look at Anna. "Anna, can you act like a normal person?"

Then, Anna started crying. “Olivia, I’m begging you! As long as you let me finish the competition, I promise I will do whatever you say later! No matter what you want me to do, I’ll do it.”

Olivia felt a chill in her heart. Standing up abruptly, she looked at Anna as if she had seen a ghost. Anna is acting too strangely. She must be up to one of her tricks again.

“Don’t talk nonsense! There is nothing between you and me!” After saying that, she turned to leave.

However, she felt somebody hugging her from behind before she could take a single step. Struggling instinctively, she heard the clear sound of a slap ringing out, followed by Anna’s earth-shattering scream.

“Ah!”

Immediately after that, she heard the sound of cosmetic products clattering to the ground noisily.

Olivia coldly stood by the door, staring at the person inside the room. Half of Anna’s face was swollen and red, and she was acting like she had been possessed by an actor’s spirit—she portrayed the very essence of a suffering, aggrieved, and pitiful person.

Looking at Anna, Olivia felt nothing but disgust. Thus, she said icily, “Anna, how many times are you going to pull this trick?”

Still, Anna continued pitifully, “Olivia, please allow me to finish the competition! Once I return, I’ll take your punishment, okay?”

Some of the participants had come rushing over after hearing the commotion. However, none of them knew who Olivia was.

When they saw how badly Anna had been hit, they immediately assumed that Olivia was picking on her. Thus, they accused her, “What’s going on?”

“That’s right. Who are you? Why did you hit her?”

“Are you a staff member working with the program crew?”

“How could a staff member act so arrogantly? Should we call security?”

Olivia felt extremely drained emotionally, and her gaze was sharp as she glanced around at the crowd. “Did you see me hitting her? The one who falls must be the victim, while the one who is fine must be the abuser. Is that what you guys think? Why are you indiscriminately accusing me out of the blue when you didn’t even witness anything?”

Upon hearing those words, the crowd fell silent immediately.

After that, Olivia indifferently glanced down at Anna, who remained on the ground. Then, she turned around and left the room—out of sight, out of mind.

One of the girls that had a pretty good relationship with Anna hurriedly went and helped Anna up. “Anna, are you okay?”

Standing up with the help of the girl, Anna smiled bitterly. “Please don’t feel wronged on my behalf. She is my sister. I think she is also a participant in this competition. She lost her temper, thinking that I’m trying to outcompete her because I joined the competition too. That’s why she hit me.”

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 50

Chapter 50 Not a Participant

Anna’s friend angrily said, “How can your sister act like that?! Since you’re both participating in the competition, it should depend on each person’s ability! It’s up to one’s ability to receive praise from the judges. Even if she prevents you from participating, can she stop the others?”

Anna sighed helplessly. “She just doesn’t want to let me compete. Ever since we were young, she has always wanted whatever I had, and I’ve gotten used to letting her have her way. Still, this was such a rare opportunity to prove myself using my own abilities! But, I’m afraid my dreams are going to be dashed again.”

“What are you afraid of? What can she do to you in front of so many people? You have to quickly get up and prepare yourself. I’m the first to go out, and you’re the last. What about her? What number is she?”

She lowered her head, looking pitiful as she said, “I don’t know. I didn’t even know she was participating. If I knew, I wouldn’t have joined.”

Her friend then said, “Why wouldn’t you join? You can’t continue being pushed around like this. Since she refuses to allow you to participate in the competition, that’s all the more reason to take first place in the competition and rub it in her face.”

Anna nodded. “Hurry up and finish your preparations. I’m fine.”

Her friend made a noncommittal sound of agreement, then she left. At the same time, the crowd surrounding them slowly dispersed.

After that, a cold smile appeared on Anna’s lips. Olivia, if you keep your mouth shut, things will end here peacefully. Or else... I wonder just how you’re going to explain away what just happened!

At 8.50 AM, some of the sponsors began entering the venue.

Olivia's seat at the judges' seats and the sponsors' seats were on opposite sides of the hall. However, she couldn't see Eugene.

I guess he might not be coming; he's a busy man after all.

To be honest, it had been a long while since they last met. It's a little strange—it feels like we are deliberately trying to avoid each other. I didn't dare to approach him for fear of being misunderstood. Similarly, he hasn't tried to approach me either.

Still, I hope he will come today. I want to see what his reaction would be when he learns that I'm Angel.

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, a tall and slender figure appeared at the entrance of the venue—it was the man she was just thinking about. He was dressed in a black suit, which emphasized his strong and fit body; his expressionless face made him seem cold and distant. A strong and powerful aura overflowed from him, keeping the people around him on their toes. Curtis followed beside him, along with several other staff members that led him to the VIP seat.

All the other sponsors immediately stood up to greet him, and he casually nodded at them in acknowledgment.

All of a sudden, Olivia felt her spirits lifting. Thus, she got up, walked toward Eugene, and greeted him, "Mr. Nolan."

A flash of surprise flitted across Eugene's face, followed by an unexpected burst of euphoria. "Why are you here? Are you participating in this competition too?"

She pursed her lips with a mischievous smile in her eyes, then vaguely responded, "Yeah, I didn't expect to see you here."

He nodded; that was what he wanted to say too. "The Nolan Group is a sponsor for this event."

In response, she smiled and nodded. "Okay. Please take a seat; I'm heading back."

Thus, he responded, "Okay, we'll catch up later."

However, his gaze never left her back.

During this time, he had been suffering greatly. The scene of her sitting opposite Brian in a couple's booth kept replaying itself in his mind—Brian had been holding a bowl of candy in his hands and she had been smiling heartily.

Every time he thought about it, he found himself feeling dispirited.

Brian seems to be quite taken with her. As his brother, I should keep my distance from her.

For that reason, he had been keeping himself extremely busy—so busy that he had no time to meet her, nor think about her.

But...

At that moment, he clearly understood that he had desperately wanted to meet her. The joy in his heart wasn't something he could suppress no matter how hard he tried.

It wasn't until Eugene saw Olivia sitting down at the judges' seats that he felt a little surprised. Could it be that she isn't a designer participating in the competition, but a judge?