

## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 486

### Chapter 486 Thank You, Dear

As she spoke, she looked into her room. Eugene followed her gaze and saw the back of a person with short hair... Frowning, he questioned, "Who is he?" What is he doing in my girlfriend's room?

Looking at Eugene's expression, Olivia couldn't help but want to laugh. She then glared at him and lectured, "What's with that look? You should look at who the person is before you start being jealous, okay? Come in." With that, she reached out and dragged Eugene in.

Jewel didn't expect that Olivia would let someone into the room, so she was lost for a while as she looked at the tall man in front of her nervously. Suddenly, she was surprised. This man had such a strong aura; he was definitely no ordinary person!

Seeing that it was a woman, the faint discomfort in Eugene's heart disappeared. He thought that his girlfriend had hired a male bodyguard to stay with her! However, he stared at the woman's face suspiciously. Why did this person seem so familiar?

Olivia introduced them to each other excitedly, "Eugene, this is Jewel Fenton, whom I mentioned to you. Do you remember her?"

Eugene looked at Olivia and murmured, "Jewel who was with you in Double Dragon Court? Didn't you say she..."

Olivia nodded happily. She was happy that Jewel was still alive and that Eugene still remembered her words. "Yes, she isn't dead. If she was not there tonight, I couldn't have gotten away so easily."

It suddenly dawned on Eugene as he looked at Jewel again and said, "Thank you for saving her!"

Jewel smiled and waved her hand. Olivia continued, “Jewel, this is my boyfriend, Eugene Nolan.”

When Jewel heard her words, astonishment flashed across her eyes. She glanced at Olivia again as if she was trying to confirm that what she said was true. Eugene Nolan? Olivia’s boyfriend is Eugene Nolan?

Although she was not part of the upper class, she still habitually investigated the distribution of power in every place. She had heard of Eugene’s name. How could she not know the president of Nolan Group, who also happened to be the owner of Promise Island?

Olivia smiled and patiently explained, “I only met Eugene after saving his grandfather. After that, we soon began dating.”

It was at that moment that Eugene noticed Jewel hadn’t spoken. He then asked Olivia softly, “Can’t she talk?”

Olivia’s mood sank a little as she shook her head slightly. “No. When she came out of Double Dragon Court, she was tricked by someone and her throat was hurt by the smoke of the fire!”

Eugene’s eyes were also full of shock. When he looked at Jewel, there was an inexplicable hint of sympathy in his eyes.

Olivia excitedly pulled North forward and introduced, “North, this is Miss Jewel. You don’t remember her, do you? When you were young, you wanted her to carry you around every day!”

North was speechless. How could he remember? He was only a few months old back then.

Jewel’s eyes were full of excitement. She glanced at Olivia in surprise and squatted down cautiously before reaching out to North to hug him. North took two steps toward Jewel. Although he had no impression of her at all, he didn’t want to be

rude to the person his mommy cared about so much. Jewel cried and laughed while holding North as she touched his small face lovingly. Her love for him was beyond words!

A long time had passed after they introduced themselves and became all sentimental.

“Jewel is a dishwasher in a hotel now,” Olivia murmured to Eugene. “I want her to stay with me, but the house North and I are staying at only has two rooms. Can you help me find a house with three bedrooms and a living room?”

Eugene was speechless. What is the meaning of this? What exactly is the meaning of this? Another person would come between us again, right? You even want a house with three rooms and one living room. Doesn't it mean that you want to stay with Jewel? What about me? What if we wanted to hug each other? This woman always prioritizes others before me every single time. Are you not worried that I will become jealous? But...

This was not a suitable time to kick up a fuss so he responded generously, “Don't worry; since she's your friend, I will make the necessary arrangements!”

Olivia smiled and winked at him. “Thank you, dear!”

Jewel also nodded slightly toward Eugene.

Eugene was elated for a while. He tried hard to suppress the smile at the corners of his lips and asked seriously, “Did the filming go well today?”

Olivia was a little proud as she boasted, “It went well. I think I am actually a superstar whose potential is hidden by the hideous costume design.”

Eugene burst out laughing. “That's good. If someone causes you trouble, you don't have to hold back.”

“I know. I’m fine.” She nodded. “Plus, Jewel will be by my side in the future, so don’t worry. Together, we’re invincible! By the way, it’s really very late. You guys should go back!”

Eugene fell silent. He felt as if Olivia had just poured a bucket of cold water all over him. Didn’t she wink at him just now? How could she drive him away now?

“North, you can play with Jewel for a while. I have something to say to your mom!” With that, he dragged Olivia out and chided, “You want to leave so soon after I arrive?”

Olivia had an innocent look on her face as she murmured, “I was afraid that you might not get enough rest, okay? You have to work tomorrow and you have to take care of North as well. You must be tired.”

Eugene was speechless. There was no way that he would believe her! He reached out and pulled Olivia into his arms as he said in an aggrieved tone, “Why do others always come to bother us?”

Olivia glared at him. “What do you mean ‘bother us’?”

“I want to hug you but I have to do it in secret!”

Laughing lightly, she teased, “You sound like a resentful housewife now.”

Eugene pursed his lips. “Do you think I want to be like this?”

Olivia hugged him around his waist and looked up at him. “You’re not even acting like a president!”

Eugene fell silent. Of course he dared not act like a president in front of her. He gave her all his love and affection but still he felt insecure, worried that she would leave him as soon as he let go! He glanced at the room. “When did you get to know this friend of yours?”

“I met her when I was in Double Dragon Court!” Olivia replied. “Why? Are you interested in my friend?”

Eugene stared at her, his voice chillingly cold as he said, “Don’t know who I am interested in by now?”

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### Chapter 487 Give Me a Kiss!

“I don't know!” Olivia replied coyly. The man leaned closer to her and his warm breath caressed her cheeks as he said, “Let me tell you then!”

“There's no need. I know now!” Olivia instinctively avoided him as she said this. When she saw the man had stopped chasing after her, she pretended to glare at him.

Eugene chuckled. “Has your friend been using this name from the beginning?”

Olivia nodded. “Yeah! What's wrong?”

“She can't speak at all?” Eugene pressed.

“She has never spoken so far,” Olivia replied. “She probably can't speak. I'll take her for a check up in a few days.”

“I think she looks very similar to someone I know,” Eugene said. “Take a picture of her and send it to me later; I'll have someone check on it!”

“Who?”

“I'll tell you when I'm sure,” Eugene replied. “Or...” He leaned in with a wicked smile and teased, “I'll tell you if you give me a kiss.”

Olivia was speechless. “Mr. Nolan, your girlfriend won't like it if you keep pushing your luck!”

Eugene straightened and said confidently, “Alright then! I'll tell you when I'm sure.”

Olivia was left speechless yet again. What an annoying man! He managed to pique her interest but didn't want to reveal anything! "You can leave now! Goodbye!"

Eugene looked at the young woman in front of him, his eyes dancing with mirth as his lips curled into a teasing grin. "Give me a kiss, then!"

Olivia pursed her lips and pushed him away. "No. Hurry up and leave."

Eugene continued coaxing her, "I'll leave if you give me a kiss! I came all this way to see my girlfriend. Shouldn't she at least give me a goodbye kiss?"

Olivia was speechless. This man is always so troublesome every time I see him! She stood on the tips of her toes and kissed him lightly on his lips.

Eugene was expressionless. "Do you think that can be counted as a kiss?" he asked, a look of suspense on his face.

Olivia harrumphed and said, "Forget about it then!" With that, she turned around to leave but her hand was grabbed. Before she could react, the room tilted and the man's cool lips were on hers, his unique breath instantly filling her mouth. He held the back of her head with his palm and kissed her on the lips as his body pressed against hers tightly. They were so close that she could hear his heartbeat clearly.

Olivia was speechless and helpless at the same time. She always felt that having a boyfriend was too much trouble. But in the end, she still surrendered and relaxed in his arms; in fact, she did not mind satisfying the man's greedy lips one bit!

Eugene only let her go when he was satisfied. He was in a good mood as he reached out and ran his thumb over her lips. "I'm leaving now. Call me if anything happens."

Olivia nodded obediently. "You can take your bodyguards away. Jewel is here!"

"Let them stay," Eugene replied. "They won't bother you since they're discreet."

North waved his little hand as he shouted, “Bye, Mommy!”

Olivia held North’s little head with her hands and kissed him on the forehead.  
“Goodbye, dear. Mommy will be back soon.”

After sending away the father and son duo, Olivia let out a long sigh of relief.  
“Goodness. I’m exhausted!”

Jewel let out a laugh and typed on her phone, ‘I didn’t know you are Eugene’s girlfriend.’

Olivia cracked a smile. “I never expected it too.”

‘He treats you very well!’ Jewel typed.

Olivia smiled and relented, “He’s not too bad. Jewel, you can’t speak at all?”

Jewel shook her head. ‘I can’t. I’ve been to the hospital but the doctor said it’s hard to cure.’

Olivia patted her arm gently. “Don’t worry; I’ll make sure you are healed!”

Meanwhile, Eugene asked North as they left the hotel, “North, have you seen this Jewel Fenton before?”

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### Chapter 488 A Small Case

“I was only a few months old back then. How can I recognize her?” North replied coolly. “Your mommy hasn’t seen her for years; will she hurt your mommy?” Eugene asked.

North pouted before he remarked, “Can you not see everyone as a bad person after Mommy has been robbed once? Rather, you should think about what you’re going to do if that woman lives at my house.”

“Don’t worry. I have a plan.” Eugene murmured. Just as he finished speaking, his phone beeped. Olivia had sent him a picture of Jewel Fenton.

Looking at the picture, Eugene felt as though the more he looked at it, the more familiar she seemed. He saved the picture and sent it to Alex without any text. After a while, Alex sent a voice message. “Where did you get this picture from?”

Eugene raised his brows—he was right, it was her!

While he was still thinking, Alex couldn’t wait any longer and video called him. Eugene answered the call and Alex’s worried face appeared on the screen. “Why didn’t you reply my message? Where did you get this picture from?”

“Is it her?” Eugene asked.

“Yes!” Alex replied anxiously. “Did you see her?”

“She’s with Olivia.”

“Where is Olivia?” Alex asked again, to which Eugene casually replied, “Don’t you go and bother her.”

Alex glared at him. "I'm not looking for her; I'm looking for Jean."

"Then she's not the one you are looking for," Eugene commented. "And her name is not Jean!"

For a moment, Alex didn't understand what Eugene was saying so he asked, "What do you mean?"

"Her name is Jewel Fenton and she can't speak!" Eugene replied.

Alex was extremely anxious but Eugene remained calm. "Why can't she speak?" Alex questioned. "Tell me, where are you now? I'll go meet you!"

Eugene glared at him through the screen. "Do you know what time is it now? Unlike you, I need to sleep. We'll talk about it tomorrow!" With that, he didn't care about Alex yelling angrily over the line and hung up on him.

North looked at Eugene. "You know Miss Jewel too?"

"Alex and her used to be a couple." Eugene explained.

Upon hearing that, North was surprised. "Then how did they break up?"

Eugene shook his head helplessly and said, "I don't know. Can you stay at home alone or do you need me to send Nathan over?"

"Where are you going?"

"I need to check on what happened tonight," Eugene explained.

"Alright," North replied. "No need to send Nate over. I'm fine being by myself."

"I'll be back soon." Eugene comforted him.

"I'll investigate Kanes Corporation."

“It’s late now. You can investigate tomorrow!” Eugene said lightly.

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Even though North promised Eugene he would get some sleep, but after Eugene left, North kept tossing and turning, unable to sleep. Even though he had said he believed Jewel wouldn’t hurt his mommy, he still instinctively checked on her activities in the recent years with his computer. After making sure there wasn’t anything suspicious, he finally relaxed.

Then, he started investigating Kanes Corporation. He had to admit that the company had set up an impressive firewall. Even for him, it took him half an hour just to hack into their systems. When he found the section on the company’s year-end dividend, he didn’t see any details on Lara. Surprised, he thought to himself, Could it be that it was a lie?

He then looked up the details of a few employees and finally found Lara. It turned out she had another name—Alice. However, when he checked out that name, he didn’t find anything. It was just like when someone tried to check on their details, only the most basic of information could be found; the rest couldn’t be seen. But a little cover-up like this was just a small case for him to crack.

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### Chapter 489 Interrogation

Fingers flying over the keyboard, North managed to locate Lara's resume. Thirty years ago, she had worked in Kanes Corporation as Gerald's secretary. The media exposed their affair and when Gerald's wife found out, they had a big fight. After that, Gerald broke off his relationship with Lara. At that time, he gave Lara one percent of his company's share as compensation.

North nodded. This explained why she was one of the shareholders of the Kanes Corporation. As North stretched his body, he suddenly remembered Samantha had also once worked for Kanes Corporation too, so he checked on her as well.

Kanes Corporation did have a secretary named Samantha Yapp and her picture did match Samantha, whom he had met. But he still felt that something was off! North frowned a little, wondering if he was overthinking.

He stared at Samantha's picture for a long time. Everything seemed normal but when he saw her eyes today, he remembered being afraid and felt hatred coming from inside of him. What was going on? He continued investigating a bit longer and discovered that Samantha didn't complete the formalities for her resignation. Was it because the information had not been updated yet or was the problem with Samantha herself? He felt it was too much for his brain to comprehend.

Meanwhile, Eugene headed directly to Ruby Palace's basement, as the men captured by his bodyguards were imprisoned there.

"Mr. Nolan—" A bodyguard greeted him, only to be interrupted by Eugene. "Did you get any information?"

"They're keeping their mouth shut and won't say anything," the bodyguard replied.

Eugene chuckled coldly. “You lot are doing it the wrong way. Bring them over here!”

The bodyguard responded in the affirmative. After a while, five big men were brought in front of Eugene as the bodyguard explained, “Mr. Nolan, we only caught five of them; the rest got away.”

Eugene didn’t mind, as five were more than enough. He looked at the five men tied up in front of him. Some were injured while others were disabled, and there was even one lying with his face on the floor. “What’s wrong with him?”

“He got hit in the head by Miss Maxwell’s friend and hasn’t woken up since. We’ve tried everything but he just won’t wake up,” the bodyguard explained.

Eugene was surprised. Was that woman so strong? “Turn him around!”

The bodyguard obeyed his command. When Eugene saw his face, he raised his brows slightly. Have I seen him before? He closed his eyes and tried to remember. Taking out his phone, he gave a call to Curtis. “Bring me the pictures you found of those who had been in contact with Luca Matthews. I’m in Ruby Palace’s basement.”

Curtis looked at the time, confused. It was already two in the morning but the president wanted him to send the pictures over right now? However, he didn’t dare to refuse so he answered instantly, “Understood.”

Eugene hung up before looking at the four men standing in front of him. “Do you guys have any idea who the person you robbed was?”

The men lowered their heads and didn’t make a sound, trying to act tough. Eugene sneered, “Alright then. I have all the time in the world to waste with you. Tell me the truth if you want to get out of here. If not, you can stay here underground.”

With that, he signaled to the bodyguards standing behind him. They understood immediately and went to stand beside each man.

The men peeked at the bodyguards beside them. It was not that they refused to speak, but they would die even if they were to tell the truth. So every time when they went out on a mission, they would make sure they would say the same thing—they were only following orders and didn't know anything.

Eugene laughed cruelly as he pointed at them. “1, 2, 3, 4. Starting from left to right, those who refuse to speak will be punished.”

“Who gave you the order to rob Olivia Maxwell? Number 1, answer me.”

The man standing on the very left was shivering when he heard this and his eyes were filled with horror. Why did Eugene start with him?

## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 490

### Chapter 490 The Quintets

He peeked to the right, hoping someone would give him an idea on how he should answer. But the rest of the men acted like it was none of their business. They didn't even look at him. He didn't know how to answer so he decided to keep quiet in the end.

Eugene gave the bodyguard who was standing behind the man a look. The bodyguard understood instantly and punched the man in the stomach.

“Ow—” The man cried out instinctively, his stomach aching like he was having cramps.

Eugene kept his word and continued asking, “Who ordered you to rob Olivia Maxwell? Number 2, answer me.”

Number 2 felt that he was in big trouble. Why was it the same question again? If he exposed his boss, he wouldn't live to see the next sunrise. But if he didn't answer, he would get hit too. What should he do?

He also instinctively tried to seek help from the rest but they ignored him too, just like how they treated the first man. He rolled his eyes and looked at the man who was still lying on the floor unconscious. “It's him! We were following his orders!”

Eugene looked at the man on the floor and grunted. “Which gang are you from? Number 3, answer!”

The third man was shocked by the question, his eyes widening. Why did he change the question? If it was the same question he would say that it was fatty too! It wasn't technically a lie anyway. He looked helplessly at the others but some didn't know how to answer too. If they told the truth, even if they didn't die here, they would still be dead once they got out! What to do?

When the third man was still hesitating, Eugene ran out of patience. He raised his hand and signaled to the bodyguard. The bodyguard clenched his fist and hit the man in the stomach. He wasn't ready and he let out a muffled grunt and doubled over, not able to straighten his body.

This kind of feeling was really torturous. Everyone was able to witness the punishment themselves but the most annoying part was that there were people who didn't have to get punished. In this kind of situation, the selfish nature of humans was exposed. After all, no one wanted to get hit. To prevent themselves from getting beaten, they had no choice but to say something!

Number 4 looked at Number 3 who got hit. When he saw that he was up next, he was so scared that his face turned pale and his knees went weak. If it wasn't for the bodyguard behind who grabbed him, he would have fallen to his knees instantly. He carefully looked at Eugene and quickly answered without needing Eugene to ask. "We are from T-The Quintets!"

The three other men looked at Number 4 in surprise. Their eyes were filled with glee at his misfortune but they felt relieved too. With this, there was no point hiding anymore.

Eugene frowned. The Quintets? Why did The Quintets want to hurt Olivia?

"Who gave the order from The Quintets to rob her?" With that, he looked at them and added, "This time, the one who tells the truth doesn't have to get hit!"

The four men looked at each other and there were two different answers at the same time. The three men answered, "Tres."

While Number 2 accused the unconscious man again, "Fat\*ss!"

Eugene noticed Number 2 was trying to muddle through again. His lips curled coldly and he signaled to the bodyguards before enunciating each word coldly, "Beat him till he behaves!"

For the next ten minutes, the three men watched as a few bodyguards hit Number 2 until he could no longer stand up and could only lie on the floor, breathing with difficulty. They felt bad for him but they also felt lucky too! Luckily for them that they told the truth!

Finally, after a few mind games, Eugene got the answers he wanted easily. “The Quintets don’t even know Olivia; why would you want to rob her?”

Number 3 who got hit earlier was afraid to get beaten up again, so he took the initiative to answer. “Someone hired The Quintets to rob Miss Maxwell.”

The other two men were fighting to speak over one another to answer.

“Today, I heard Tres answer a call and said to leave it to him. It was probably about this robbery.”