

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 491

Chapter 491 Needles

“Yes, at first they were prepared to send just five of us, but after the call, they added ten more people.”

The bodyguards were stunned. Were these guys the same stubborn men that had refused to speak when they had beaten them up? Why did they become so proactive when Mr. Nolan questioned them? It just took a few punches for them to spill the beans! If the bodyguards knew, they would have beaten them up much worse before this! As expected, they could only be awed by their boss!

Eugene looked at the few men. “All of you have no idea at all who was on the phone?” he asked again. “Not even their gender?”

“I think it was a man.” Number 1 replied.

“It was a woman. I heard Tres shout a name; a Miss Lara or something!” Number 4 interrupted.

Eugene narrowed his eyes. Miss Lara? Was it Lara Roberts? Sure enough, if someone was too eager to succeed, they would leave behind evidence of their actions. And now, the fox had revealed its tail. He wasn't sure at first that Lara had connections with The Quintet, but he was certain of it now!

Suddenly, the door was pushed open and Curtis came running in. “President Nolan,” he greeted Eugene.

Eugene gave him a grunt in response and took the pictures he brought over, looking through them one by one. As he had expected, among the people who Luca had contacted was a picture of Luca in a bar meeting the plump man who fainted.

At the time, Robin was the one who was the most suspicious and this man seemed like a random passerby, so Eugene didn't pay much attention to him. But now that he linked everything together, didn't this mean that this man was the culprit who targeted Olivia for both incidents? Thinking of this, Eugene saw red and his eyes were filled with bloodlust.

He gave an order to the bodyguards immediately, "Find some needles and wake him up!"

The bodyguards looked at each other. Needles? What needles? However, Eugene's face was dark with rage so they didn't dare to ask. They turned to look at Curtis, hoping he could help.

Curtis didn't understand Eugene's order too, so he asked, "President Nolan, what kind of needles? Do you mean sewing needles?"

Eugene glared at him, seemingly annoyed. "The kind that will hurt. I want you to wake him up with them!"

"Understood," Curtis quickly replied. "Well? What are you all waiting for?" He turned to the bodyguards and ordered them. Upon hearing that, the bodyguards split up. Within ten minutes, the bodyguards each found needles of different sizes.

"Wake him up," Eugene commanded.

With a 'Yes, Sir', the bodyguards went to poke the unconscious man with the needles. But the man was in a dead faint; they poked him all over his body for some time but he didn't react at all. The other four men felt a shiver go down their spines as they watched from the sides. Even their hair stood up and they had goosebumps all over their bodies. They could imagine just how painful it was even without experiencing it!

Eugene's expression was as black as midnight, his frown deepening and his body surrounded by a cold aura. It was as if he was channeling the chill from the

freezing pits of hell. Just when he felt like he should get his own hands dirty, the plump man suddenly let out a shout and woke up.

The few bodyguards were relieved too because if he didn't wake up, Mr. Nolan would have gotten angry. A bodyguard plucked out a needle which was half inserted into the man's finger and patted him in a humble manner, as if telling the man there was no need to thank him for waking him up.

The plump man only felt the pain after he woke up. His whole body was in pain and for a moment, he felt like screaming loudly. It was painful for him everywhere and he didn't know where to touch. Shivering, he looked at the blood all over his hands and the holes from all the needles poking his skin as he almost cried. Did they think he was a crepe-myrtle?

Turning around, he looked at the four men huddling together before glaring at Eugene who was sitting on his chair and gave a righteous shout.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 492

Chapter 492 To Beg for Death

“Since I’m already in your hands, I have no illusions about leaving alive. Kill me!” Upon hearing him, Eugene, who was already on the verge of killing him, couldn’t help but sneer. “Aren’t you a loyal one? Do you think there are only two options for me, to either keep you alive or kill you?”

The plump man paused, not understanding what Eugene meant. The four men prayed for him silently in their hearts. How naïve he was! He hadn’t seen Eugene’s means, so he dared to yell those words! Did he think he was the only one who would say that?

Eugene sneered wickedly, “Don’t you know there is another choice called making you beg for death?”

The plump man narrowed his eyes fiercely. “What are you going to do?” “Show him the picture,” Eugene ordered Curtis.

Curtis took the picture and put it in front of the man. “Look familiar?”

The man’s expression changed completely after he looked at the picture but he remained silent. Eugene smiled as he questioned, “You were the one who planned Olivia’s accident the last time as well, right?”

“It wasn’t me!” The plump man hurriedly responded. “If it wasn’t you, then who was it? Who did it?” Eugene questioned.

The man chose to keep quiet again. Eugene’s expression turned dark as he shouted, “Looks like you want to experience what it’s like to beg for death!” He then ordered his bodyguards, “Take him and let him experience it.”

The bodyguards nodded before they dragged the man away and tied him to a pillar. Then they took out a whip. This was no ordinary whip; it was the kind with hooks attached to it. Under normal circumstances it wouldn't cause death, but a swing would rip off the skin and flesh of its victims. It would definitely hurt and those being whipped continuously would wish for death!

The plump man would be lying if he said he wasn't afraid. But he harbored hope in his heart, thinking that Eugene wouldn't dare to do anything to him. They would definitely tell the others that they were captured by Eugene's men when they went back.

All these years, Eugene and The Quintets had been minding their own business, not stepping on each other's toes. If Eugene really laid a finger on him, he would become their enemy! But when that first whip fell, his mind went blank before he felt a trail of pain. Looking down, his shoulder right down to his thigh was covered in blood. He screamed instinctively and his pained screams echoed through the empty hall.

The four men watching the ongoing torture praised their quick thinking, feeling lucky that they didn't resist. How many whips could he handle if this went on? If they would die no matter what, then why make themselves suffer? The most important thing was that Eugene didn't want to kill him. If he wanted to kill him with this whip, they would have to whip him multiple times. But the most frightening part was that he wouldn't die from the whipping but from the pain itself!

They heard people say how terrifying Eugene was but they never saw it for themselves. Now, they finally understood what people meant after seeing this. The torture wasn't the main goal. Instead, Eugene's goal was to demoralize his victims. The four men didn't want to tell the truth earlier, but in the end, all of them vied to answer him.

Before the plump man could recover from the first whip, the second whip fell on him. Following the whip was a painful scream and it wasn't long before the nauseating scent of blood filled the air. But Eugene was like the devil; he sat

unmoving on the sofa, legs crossed as his cold eyes looked at them like an emotionless machine.

“Don’t kill him. You can dip the whip in salt or chilli water. Do you guys still need me to teach you all these?”

The bodyguard responded quickly and dipped the whip in a bucket filled with chili water, then dragged the wet whip with him. Just when he picked up the whip, the plump man yelled anxiously, “I’ll talk! I’ll talk...”

But it was too late for the bodyguard to hold back the whip.

“Ah!!” The plump man screamed angrily, his wounds burning as he felt like his organs were on fire.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 493

Chapter 493 I'm Fine!

The bodyguard looked at the pain-ridden face of the plump man and said awkwardly, "Sorry about that; just think of this lash as a gift!"

The plump man, on the other hand, really wanted to cuss at him. How is this a gift? If this is a gift, then how about I give you dozens of lashes as a gift too? But in reality, he couldn't say a word because he was in so much pain. When the bodyguard untied him from the pillar, he instantly collapsed to the ground. He was covered in blood and unable to walk, so the bodyguard had to drag him to where Eugene was seated.

Looking at him, Eugene commanded, "Speak!"

The man lay on the ground and panted laboriously, only opening his mouth after a long time. "I-It was Tres. He ordered me to look... for Luca Matthews... who had a grudge with Olivia Maxwell... to plan for that drunk driving accident, but then the plan was exposed... and you quickly found it was Luca in no time. Tres was worried... you would find out he was involved, so he ordered me... to kill Luca."

"Him again?" Eugene nodded his head viciously. "Seems like he has a death wish."

The plump man crawled on the floor and begged, "President Nolan... we were just following orders. We didn't mean to target anyone... Please spare us!"

Eugene gave them all a look. When he opened his mouth, his voice was as cold as the arctic as he said, "From the day you tried to hurt her, you should have expected this to happen. You can stay here from now on!" With that, he stood up and left Ruby Palace.

...

It was the next day when Brian heard about the robbery that happened to Olivia. He was shocked and gave her a video call early in the morning. Luckily, Olivia had woken up early. Though feeling a little surprised, she accepted the call. “Hey. Why are you calling me so early in the morning?”

When Brian got to know that Olivia was fine, he finally relaxed. “Are you okay?”

Olivia smiled mischievously. “I’m fine. The robbers are the ones who aren’t!”
Olivia said impishly.

However, Brian was still a little worried so he murmured, “Move the camera a bit further and let me have a good look at you.”

Olivia did as he asked. “Really, I’m fine. Your brother came over here last night. Don’t worry. Do you think he would’ve gone back if I wasn’t okay?”

Brian thought that what she said made sense so he finally relented, “Do you know who did this?”

“I don’t know.” Olivia walked as she chatted, her phone in her hand. “You’ll have to ask your brother; this matter is out of my hands.”

Brian laughed and teased, “Then what is in your hands?”

Putting her phone down, Olivia washed her face while answering, “I’m just a lowly commoner with limited abilities. It would already be a great achievement if I can take care of myself by not getting hurt and not causing trouble for you guys.”

Brian laughed. “Your positioning of yourself is not accurate at all.”

Olivia was confused as she asked, “Then where is my place?”

“In the middle, right between us,” Brian commented.

Olivia blinked. Truth was, his words sounded pretty sweet. “Are you saying that I’m like the sun?”

“Yes,” Brian replied. “We all revolve around you, so you must take care of yourself. I’ll send two bodyguards over to you later.”

Hearing this, Olivia’s lips couldn’t help but twitch. “Goodness, there’s no need for that! Your brother has already sent me six bodyguards. I can’t imagine the lot of people out there who are coming after me that I would need so many bodyguards. Besides, I already have a master by my side so don’t worry!”

Brian was surprised to hear that. “Who is that?”

Olivia wiped her face with a towel before picking up her phone and saying to Brian, who was on the other end of the line, “I have a friend who came back recently. She’s pretty strong, so don’t you guys worry.”

Brian smiled as he looked at Olivia on his phone’s screen and felt like ruffling her hair for some reason. He got the urge after seeing her freshly washed face, looking all pretty, smart and beautiful. It was a pity that she was already his brother’s. If she was with anyone else, he would do anything to snatch her from him. But now...

Oh well! Brian swallowed back the sourness that rushed up from his heart. “Alright; I’ll ask Eugene how the investigation is going on.”

With that, Olivia said goodbye and ended the call before looking at Jewel who was standing by the door. “You can follow me to my shoot for the time being. After I’ve dealt with everything, I’ll take you to the hospital to get your throat checked.”

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 494

Chapter 494 Causing Trouble

After packing up, the two of them followed the few actors whom they came back with last night to the shooting location. Just as they reached the location, she saw Summer getting out from a red Ferrari with her usual high and mighty look. She felt a little proud of herself because she managed to coax John to sleep with her last night. She even felt that there was nothing that couldn't be solved by sleeping with him once. If there was, then she would just sleep with him twice!

When she saw Jewel standing beside Olivia, she let out a soft chuckle. "Oh Miss Maxwell, it seems you are not willing to be left out. Where did you hire such a thoughtless assistant from? Why is she leaving you to carry your bags on your own?"

Olivia laughed in response and said lightly, "She's a good friend of mine so I'm willing to spoil her!"

Summer's expression turned dark. "What are you trying to say? Are you saying I don't spoil my assistant?"

Acting innocent, Olivia raised an eyebrow as she countered, "I was referring to myself; why are you so sensitive?"

Upon hearing that, Sylvia quickly grabbed Summer and hurriedly said, "Summer, let's head inside first!"

Summer harrumphed and looked at Olivia with a pair of cold eyes. "You better not annoy me, Olivia, and don't poke your nose into my business, or else I'll make sure you suffer!"

Olivia laughed. "Right back atcha!"

Summer glared at her fiercely and walked away with her high heels.

Upon hearing that, Jewel wanted to reach out to take Olivia's bag but Olivia avoided her. "Don't listen to what she said. What we do is our own business!" she said while pulling Jewel inside.

It was another busy day for Olivia as she did wire work for the whole morning. Lucky for her, she had some training in martial arts so she wasn't too exhausted.

Meanwhile, Director Norris' admiration for her grew; he had seen too many actors who didn't dare move a muscle while doing wire work. Olivia, however, had an easy time on the wires. She could basically accomplish any kind of posture or landing point that he asked her to perform. Jewel was staring at the wires all the while because she was afraid there were potential safety hazards.

Throughout, Olivia and Summer managed to mind each of their own business. Besides lines that required them to converse with one another, they didn't talk to each other at all. In the afternoon when it was time for their break, Summer went back to her lounge. Eyeing Sylvia suspiciously, she asked, "Did you notice a problem?"

Sylvia was puzzled. "What problem?"

"That little assistant of Olivia's. She didn't speak for the whole morning."

Sylvia nodded and agreed, "I believe so. She only kept nodding and shaking her head."

Summer was inexplicably excited and she speculated, "Do you think she's a mute?"

"It can't be, right?" Sylvia asked. "Why would Olivia hire a mute as her assistant?"

Suddenly, Summer stood up rather abruptly. "Let's go outside and take a look."

Sylvia quickly tried to persuade her against it. “Summer, forget it. If you guys get into a fight and Director Norris finds out, he will start scolding again!”

Glaring at her, Summer retorted, “I won’t be causing any trouble. Why would he scold me?” With that, she directly walked out of her lounge.

Just as she came out, she ran into Jewel, who was carrying some hot water. She smirked and stepped back calmly before pushing Sylvia toward Jewel. Sylvia was caught off guard and her body rushed toward Jewel uncontrollably. If they slammed into each other, the hot water in Jewel’s hands would definitely spill and burn either one of them.

But she couldn’t do anything, so she just closed her eyes unconsciously until someone grabbed and pulled her back by her wrist. Then, she looked at Jewel, who was still holding the cup firmly in her hands. Saying it hadn’t spilled at all would be a lie, but only a few drops had splashed onto the floor. She hurriedly apologized, “I’m so sorry!”

This time, Jewel didn’t shake her head to say it was fine. Instead, she looked at Summer coldly. In fact, she saw Summer push Sylvia on purpose, hence why she rushed toward her.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 495

Chapter 495 What Are You Laughing At?

Summer was stunned. It was obvious that they almost ran into each other; how did Jewel manage to avoid Sylvia in that short window of time? She looked at Jewel blankly before meeting her cold eyes. Frowning, Summer asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Jewel had wanted her to apologize but since she couldn't speak, she decided to hold back, thinking that it might cause Olivia trouble. She just gave Summer a glare then walked away with the cup in her hands.

Summer, however, felt offended. When Jewel walked past her, she wanted to grab her but Jewel managed to avoid her somehow, so her fingertips only brushed Jewel's clothes. "Stop right there!"

Summer hurriedly chased after Jewel. She followed Jewel and found Olivia when she caught up to her. Meanwhile, Olivia was in the middle of memorizing her lines. "Olivia Maxwell, what do you think you're doing?" Summer asked fiercely.

Olivia frowned. "What is it?" She looked at Jewel, confused, but Jewel only shook her head.

Summer pointed at Jewel. "I should be asking you that! Why did your assistant glare at me for no reason?"

Olivia frowned. "Impossible. If she glared at you, you must have messed with her first!"

"As if!" Summer shouted. "How did I mess with her? My assistant almost ran into her just now but she has already apologized. What else do you want? She didn't say anything like a mute and even glared at me. Why does it have anything to do with me?"

Jewel's face stiffened and her aura changed drastically. Her stare toward Summer became cold and frightening. Summer pointed at Jewel and complained, "Look; she's doing it again! Why is she looking at me like that?"

Olivia looked at her coldly. "You can't even stand it when someone gives you a stare? Would you feel good about it if I scolded you?"

Upon hearing that, Summer exploded. "Does this count as scolding? She's not a mute so can't you tell her to say something?"

"Who do you think you are?" Olivia argued. "Why should she do as you say?"

Summer sneered, "She can't speak even if she wants to, right? You followed my example and hired an assistant, but you hired someone with a disability. Do you not have enough funds to hire someone normal?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Summer felt a gust of wind. Suddenly, her collar was grabbed by Olivia and she was yanked toward her. Olivia glared at Summer fiercely. "Who are you calling disabled?"

Everyone in the lounge quickly stood up to stop the fight.

"Hey! Forget about it. We are all from the same team after all; it won't be good to cause trouble."

"Right. It's no big deal. It's not worth it."

"That's right. It would be bad if the reporters photographed this and posted it on the Internet."

After experiencing the panic just now, Summer gradually calmed down. She didn't think Olivia would dare to do anything to her. "Go ahead, Olivia Maxwell. I dare you!"

Olivia sneered, “There is nothing I don’t dare to do in this world! So you slept with John for two nights; so what? Do you think you’re all that now?”

Summer was angered by her words. “You—”

“Apologize now!” Olivia said viciously. “If you don’t, you won’t be able to complain to your President Liam tonight!”

Summer looked at Olivia in disbelief. Olivia knew of her relationship with John but she still ignored it. Was she relying on her connection with Marcus? She struggled hard in Olivia’s grasp as she countered, “And what about you? Isn’t the pot calling the kettle black? Don’t you have an affair with Marcus as well? How are you any better than me?”

As soon as she spoke, a minor actress immediately let out a snort of laughter. Why did this woman think Olivia and President Cohen had an affair? Wasn’t she his cousin?

Summer looked toward the sound of laughter, her expression dark. “What are you laughing at?” she questioned.