Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 426

Chapter 426 Nothing the Will-O'-Wisp Cannot Find

Eugene sat on the sofa with a gaze that could freeze one to the bones. "What are you thinking?! Your mother is my mother too! Do you think I would actually send somebody to run down my own mother?!"

On the other hand, Brian's eyes were covered with a dense layer of mist. "I admit; you might not have meant it. But, if you didn't plan out that car accident to gain Lara's trust, would Mom have died?! No matter what you say, Mom's death is related to you. I can understand the reason why you did it, but that doesn't mean I can forgive you, Eugene! I will never forgive you!"

Eugene took several deep breaths repeatedly. This is driving me nuts! All of a sudden, he stood up and smacked his hand against Brian's neck. Then, Brian crumpled onto the sofa.

Staring at Eugene suspiciously, Olivia asked, "What are you doing?"

Then, he leaned back against the sofa tiredly and lazily spat out, "He's annoying!"

She sighed quietly. Aware that he was in a bad mood, she left him alone. Instead, she took out her needles and started performing acupuncture on Brian. Today was his last day of treatment, thus, she couldn't let all her efforts go to waste.

On the other hand, North glanced at Eugene before glancing at Olivia. After that, he turned around and went back to his room. What on earth is going on? I'm going to investigate this. Logging into the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters' website, he searched the archives for the report Lone Wolf created after investigating the incident back then.

The reason why the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters had managed to survive for such a long time without weakening was that it truly was a mysterious and secret

organization. Aside from that, it was also because it held information on everybody. There was nothing the Will-o'-Wisp couldn't find—it was simply a matter of whether or not they were interested to find it in the first place.

For example, if other people could search and obtain information from ten years ago, then the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters was capable of searching up information reaching twenty years back. For that reason, many fought to join the team and even went so far as to spare no effort to build a good relationship with the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters. Leaving aside the five core leaders of the team that included North, even just interacting with a normal member of the team was a great honor.

North's small fingers flew across the keyboard as he typed furiously. Soon, he found it—the pictures and relevant information relating to the car accident back then.

On the 5th of August, a multi-vehicle collision occurred on Jennings Street due to slippery roads caused by rain. A black van had collided with a taxi, which had a female passenger in it. The female passenger was heavily injured in the accident and was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. Unfortunately, she later passed away at the hospital. According to the police investigation, the accident was caused by a drunk driver.

After reading that, North's expression became solemn. Then, he investigated the background of the driver. The driver's name was Isaac Black and he worked directly under Eugene. On that day, he drove under the influence of alcohol and caused the accident. After the incident, he was sentenced to imprisonment for three and a half years. He was released early because of good behavior. There was also a picture of Eugene kneeling in front of the hospital bed at the hospital.

By now, North was scowling fiercely. Could it be that my daddy masterminded this incident? Thus, he continued to investigate further, refusing to believe that Eugene was behind the incident. It wasn't until he came across a new piece of information that a smile appeared on his face...

In the living room, Olivia finished performing acupuncture on Brian and looked at Eugene. He had been silent all this while and was covering his eyes with his arm. At that moment, he looked very vulnerable. It was a side of him that she had never seen before. Sitting beside him, she asked, "Do you want to talk to me about it?"

However, Eugene did not say anything. Even so, the image of North and Olivia standing in front of him and protecting him flashed across his mind all of a sudden. It made him feel like crying again. So, he reached out and hugged her tight, burying his head in her neck. "Olivia!"

Meanwhile, she allowed him to hold her. His large hands patted her on the back lightly. Then, she lightly comforted him, "It's okay. If you don't want to say anything, then don't."

Again, he didn't say anything for a long time. After a while, Olivia said, "If you don't want to talk, you should go back and rest. We can leave everything until tomorrow."

However, Eugene didn't want to go home. Instead, the arm he wrapped around her tightened considerably.

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Chapter 427 Tolerating It Out of Love

"You probably heard a lot about me from Brian, right?"

Olivia nodded. "Yeah. He told me your mother was set up to leave her marriage with nothing but the clothes on her back. Also, both of you promised to follow your mother. Despite the promise you made, you remained back at the Nolan Residence in the end. For that reason, he has always resented you."

Eugene smiled as he looked at her. "What do you think?"

She studied him. Although he was smiling, his smile had turned considerably cooler for some reason. Thus, she considered her words carefully before saying, "Do you have some sort of predicament that you cannot speak about?"

In response, he questioned, "Don't you think that I just couldn't bring myself to throw away all the wealth and glory?"

Holding his hand, she said slowly, "It doesn't feel like that. Besides, you're very tolerant toward Brian. If you really didn't care for him, you wouldn't have asked me to treat his illness, let alone help him out from the shadows.

Moreover, didn't Brian suffer a slash wound on his arm last time? After that, you arrived extremely early the next morning, and your eyes were completely bloodshot—you clearly didn't get a wink of sleep all night. More importantly, you helped Brian carry some of the stuff when we were returning from doing some grocery shopping.

That showed that you knew about the wound on his arm beforehand. If I put two and two together... You were with Brian that night. Also, there's a high possibility that you were involved in a fight too! A brother that is willing to get into a fight for

his younger brother... Would a brother like that abandon his family for the sake of wealth and glory?"

This time around, his smile came from his heart. That's my Olivia, alright! "It's a pity but... Brian will never understand!"

Mulling over it for a while, she said, "That's not it, either. Back then, he was just a young boy. Therefore, it was a devastating blow to him. You were the evil elder brother who abandoned him and his mother. With such a strong preconceived impression fixed in his head, it's natural that he would immediately think negatively when it comes to matters related to you.

On the other hand, I'm an outsider. Putting aside the fact that I've known you for such a long time and have a better understanding of who you are... If I may be blunt, it doesn't matter even if you did do something to them.

It wouldn't affect the feelings I have for you. I will always find an excuse or create a reason for why you had to do what you did. After all, one's heart will always be partial toward somebody, and mine is partial toward you!"

'One's heart will always be partial toward somebody, and mine is partial toward you!' Those words were so comforting. Eugene had been both angry and depressed tonight. Even so, he felt wave after wave of heartwarming feelings washing over him. Olivia was never one to straightforwardly express her emotions.

Thus, it was even more awkward for her to express her love in words. Just like her son, she is difficult and awkward on the outside. Even if I kissed her, she immediately looks very uncomfortable. But, when I'm at my lowest, she gives me strength.

From the subconscious actions of both mother and son tonight, as well as the words she just uttered... even if she never said a single loving word, I can tell that she loves me! It's because she loves me that she is so forgiving and indulgent!

Then, he kissed her lightly on her forehead. "Thank you, Olivia!" Reaching out, he hugged her close. "Perhaps, you are right. I've never told him anything. So, he might not know what I'm thinking about. I didn't want him to know about all the darkness in this world.

I simply wanted him to live brightly and happily. At the very least, he didn't need to be like me. Before I met you, I was no more than a walking corpse—I didn't have much aspirations nor visions of the future. The only thought in my head was to kill Lara and Edward."

Upon hearing that, she looked at him in surprise.

Subconsciously hugging her tighter, he said, "Don't be afraid of me, please! I didn't dare to tell you because I was afraid that you'd be scared of me and leave me!"

Olivia lightly patted him on his back. "Don't worry. When I agreed to be your girlfriend, I knew we'd face all sorts of troubles in the future. Besides, Brian told me about this a long time ago."

For some reason, Eugene felt extremely touched. "I will protect you. At first, I didn't want to drag you into this, but my plans couldn't keep up with the changes that kept cropping up. I hopelessly fell in love with you, and Brian became somebody like me..."

"What's wrong with your current relationship with Brian? Besides, it's not like you're cold toward everybody. An eye for an eye; you have to show the person, who has hurt you repeatedly, that you're not a pushover.

They won't be able to understand unless they've had a taste of their own medicine! If you tolerated your mother being harassed in that manner, I'd be more suspicious of you. Also, everyone is a first-timer, so there's no saying who should give way to whom!"

Chapter 428 Staying Behind for Revenge

After listening to Olivia, he suddenly felt as if his heart was being submerged in a hot spring, and it made the blood in his body feel warm and fuzzy. All this while, he had thought that his blood was made of ice, except when it came to his father, Edward Nolan. He was obsessed with the thought of killing his father.

"These are the happiest and most fulfilling days that I've ever had. I'm sure it's the same for Brian too. Besides, it's all due to your efforts that our relationship has improved to what it is today. In the past, I never dared to dream of a day where I would have a wife and a child. There was nothing else in my life except revenge."

Olivia felt her heart breaking for him. "Did you stay behind for the sake of your revenge?"

He nodded in response. "Yeah, I guess. It was also because of Brian. At the time, I was only 15. I was still a student and didn't know much about how to manage a company. Moreover, Brian kept following me around all the time. Meanwhile, the entire high society shamed and humiliated my mother. She could have returned to her family. My grandfather would not have said anything, but my uncles would have treated her coldly. In the first place, my mother had been framed. So, when her family refused to help her out and treated her coldly instead, there was no way she would continue to remain there with all the anger she felt toward them. Additionally, Brian would occasionally faint without warning. He would be in great danger every time it happened. It was potentially life-threatening if rescue came just a bit slower. If my mother had to take care of both my brother and me without any source of income whatsoever, how would she survive?"

Staring at him in disbelief, she asked, "You considered all that at the tender age of 15?!"

He burst out laughing. "People grow up quickly when they are faced with troubles. If I didn't experience all that, I don't think I would have thought that far either.

That night, I came home from school to see my mother and another man tied up on the floor and covered in lash marks. Edward was sitting on the sofa with a stern expression, yelling at my mother and asking for a divorce. Later, I learned that it was because my mother and that man had been caught in an illicit relationship by my father himself.

More than 10 years ago, an unfaithful woman was not widely accepted by the public. Thus, high society was flooded with all sorts of unbearable rumors that spread like wildfire, especially since my mother was a well-known lady. You can never imagine what it feels like to be unable to clear one's own name despite being set up.

During their divorce, Edward was preoccupied with how he could get away with paying less alimony to my mother. However, all my mother wanted was Brian and me; she didn't want anything else.

Afterward, I heard from my mother that she had been deceived by that man. He had tricked her into going to the hotel. At the time, that man was a butler working at the residence. Since he usually took good care of us, my mother didn't suspect him at all."

To be honest, she had heard this story from Brian before. Still, it wasn't as in-depth and detailed as what Eugene was telling her right now. "Did your father set it all up?"

"Yes. That butler later died and took the secret of who he was working for at the time to his grave. I'm certain he was being blackmailed or threatened. But, I can think of nobody else aside from Edward and Lara. After all, Edward had been thinking of divorcing my mother and marrying Lara for a long time, but Grandpa opposed it.

Besides, marriage among the wealthy was not something that could be broken up without just reason. It's not wrong to say that it could lead to a domino effect.

When Edward was unable to leave his marriage, he began to abuse my mother in all sorts of ways. When I say abuse, I don't mean physical abuse. Instead, it was emotional abuse. He refused to go home. It might be an exaggeration to say that I never saw a glimpse of him throughout my childhood, but I only saw him occasionally.

On those occasions, he was either having a screaming match with my mother or leaving the house after arguing with my mother! After that, my mother would secretly cry all by herself. Of course, both Brian and I would be yelled at too. But, in comparison, he scolded me far less than he scolded Brian!"

Olivia asked, "Why? Does your father prefer girls?"

Eugene sneered, "No, he simply hates the children my mother gave birth to! The first time, he slept with my mother because he was drunk. Thus, I was conceived. For that reason, he married my mother. Down the road, Edward got into a relationship with Lara and wanted a divorce.

On the other hand, Brian was conceived due to the stupidest mistake my mother made as her last-ditch effort to get back her cheating husband. I don't know who she got the idea from, but she drugged Edward and conceived Brian as a result. After that incident, Edward hated my mother to the core!

Because of Brian and I, their marriage continued for more than ten years. During that time, he even threw Brian out of the house once. In the end, my mother was framed as an unfaithful wife, and my father finally got the divorce he wanted. Less than a month after his divorce, he openly married Lara."

Chapter 429 How Could You Think That of Me

All of a sudden, Olivia could somewhat understand Eugene's hatred. Anybody would choose to get revenge if they had a father who not only shirked his duties as a father but also framed their mother, who had suffered all sorts of abuse because of him.

Then, she glanced at Eugene suspiciously. "At that time, Lara and Edward must have been very suspicious of you, right? How did you survive? Moreover, you even managed to help out your mother and Brian in secret." After saying that, she abruptly turned to look at him. "What Brian said couldn't have been true, right?"

It wasn't as if she didn't trust him, but the way he was acting tonight clearly showed that he blamed himself for what happened. If this incident had nothing to do with him, he wouldn't act like that!

In response, Eugene lifted his gaze and looked at her with an expression that seemed to say: 'How could you think that of me?!'

Thus, she hurriedly explained, "I know you weren't behind it. But, the way you act makes me think that you were involved in the matter somehow, right?"

He sighed deeply before saying, "Yes, you're right! My mother got into the car accident six months after she left the Nolan Family. After they left, I began recruiting and training my own men in secret. I didn't have money, but Grandpa doted on me at the time. Thus, my allowance was never cut off.

Isaac was the first person I recruited at the time. He wasn't chosen to be a bodyguard candidate, but I took him in because he seemed capable. But, I didn't hire him to protect me. At the Nolan Residence, I was protected by Grandpa. Therefore, Edward and Lara didn't dare to openly do anything to me. However, that wasn't the same for my mother and Brian. For that reason, I sent Isaac to secretly protect my mother and Brian.

After that, he devoted himself to protecting my mother for more than three months. During that period, he managed to solve some minor troubles for them. Just as I was starting to let my guard down and focus on my own affairs, I received a phone call from him one day.

He told me that he had accidentally collided into the car my mother was in while he was driving, and my mother was in the hospital for emergency treatment." Pausing for a moment, he sighed again. "I was still young and inexperienced, so I didn't think too much about it. When I was older, I finally noticed that there were too many coincidences lined up together for that incident to actually be a coincidence.

Isaac was working for me, but he ran into my mother. The main purpose for that was to turn us brothers against each other. You saw it for yourself; Brian would still believe that even today.

Secondly, they wanted to get rid of my mother lest she caused trouble in the future. Lastly, Brian would be a goner without my mother. It was three birds with one stone. Unfortunately, I didn't consider it so deeply at the time. Back then, Isaac knelt in front of me and begged for mercy.

So, I sent him to the police station after beating him up. By the time the pieces of the puzzle clicked in place for me, he was gone without a trace. Since then, I've been looking for him. I've been blaming myself for it—why didn't I notice what they did in the first place?"

Upon hearing that, her expression became one of disgust. After that, she comforted him, saying, "You were young, naïve, and inexperienced back then.

Moreover, no ordinary person could have imagined that they would do something so unimaginably cruel! Still, don't you think it's strange that the man you've been looking for all this while would suddenly turn up at your doorstep?"

He replied, "Yes, they must be trying to create a rift between Brian and me on purpose. I guess they felt that we were getting along too well. So, they released that man to confuse us with falsehoods."

She asked, "Do you mean Lara and your father?"

In response, he looked gloomy. "Who else could it be if not them?"

On the other hand, she looked extremely concerned. "But, how are you going to explain this to Brian? After all, Isaac was one of your men! I believe everything you said, but Brian might not!"

Holding her hands in his, Eugene's thumb gently made circles against the back of her hand as he mockingly smiled and said, "They must be certain that Brian and I will turn against each other like how we did before. That's why they released Isaac. But, they've forgotten that I'm no longer the same person I was back then.

If it wasn't out of respect for Grandpa, we might have been at each other's throats a long time ago. For now, I want Grandpa to live out the rest of his life peacefully. I will get my revenge on them sooner or later. Besides, I have sufficient reasons to make Brian believe me."

Then, Olivia stared at him in surprise. "What?"

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Chapter 430 There's Something Else Going On!

Eugene looked at Olivia and smiled. "Truthfully, my mother isn't dead. Back then, my mother was already in the operating room by the time I rushed over to the hospital, and Brian stood outside the operating room and blocked me from going in.

I didn't know what condition my mother was in, so I desperately begged a doctor to bring me inside. However, my mother was in critical condition at the time. The doctor informed me that she might end up in a vegetative state. I didn't dare to tell Brian about her condition. If she fell into a coma, how would these two sickly people take care of each other?

Thus, I went to my grandpa. He helped me sneak my mother out of the hospital and sent her to a secret location to be treated. Moreover, he took control of the people who were monitoring the situation from the shadows. When Brian learned that my mother did not survive the incident, he passed out again.

By the time he woke up again, he rushed over to the funeral home and fought with me, thinking that I buried our mother behind his back. At this point, I admit that I was using him. But, it was for his sake.

He was only safe if we were not on good terms. Afterward, I helped him get back on the right track, a little at a time. I might not have been in contact with him all these years, but I know everything that has been going on in his life."

Olivia was shaken by what she heard. Then, she said in disbelief, "It must have been hard for you as the elder brother. Then, where is your mother now?"

He replied, "She's at a location I arranged for her."

After that, Olivia frowned and considered everything he had told her again. "Even if your father doesn't love your mother, aren't you and Brian his biological sons? Why doesn't he love his own children? Besides, wasn't he worried that both of you would be strongly criticized by the public if he turned your mother's incident into such a huge scandal?"

He coldly spat out, "Didn't I already tell you before? Brian and I were kids he never wanted! If he never had us, he might have had a smoother divorce! How could he possibly care for a bunch of stumbling blocks that he hated in the first place?"

Frowning deeply, she said again, "Even if he didn't love you because he considered the two of you little more than shackles hindering his divorce... was it worth doing all this just for Lara? Does he love her that much?

Does he love her so much that he doesn't mind claiming that he was cheated on, setting up his ex-wife to be kicked out of the marriage with nothing but the clothes on her back, treating his sons like they were no more than strangers, and even causing a car accident to kill your mother after his divorce? Isn't that overdoing it a little? Don't you find it strange?"

He frowned in response but didn't bother considering it deeply. "He has always been very caring toward Lara. Even now, he obeys everything she says. If that isn't love, then what is it? If he didn't cause such a huge scandal out of it, it wouldn't have been easy for him to get a divorce!"

On the other hand, she didn't know how to explain her thoughts well. Thus, she mulled over it and tried to arrange her thoughts before saying, "Logically speaking, if all Lara and your dad wanted was to force your mother to get a divorce, then Lara already achieved her goal!

So then, why did they have to kill your mother? Either you have been considering this from the wrong direction, and they aren't the ones behind it at all, or they actually wanted to kill your mother to conceal something else!"

Upon hearing that, he scowled fiercely. In the beginning, he had simply assumed that they were afraid of him exacting revenge on them, and that's why they did their best to suppress him, use his men to kill his mother, as well as turn the brothers against each other.

Now that he heard what Olivia said, he couldn't help thinking that what she said made sense. "Tomorrow, I plan to bring Brian with me to visit my mother. I'll ask her about this while I'm at it. Why don't you come with me?"

"N-No!" she reflexively rejected the offer. "Uh... I mean, I'll go with you another time."

The corners of Eugene's mouth turned up into a teasing smile. "At first, I wanted to give you some time to mentally prepare yourself too. But, I don't plan to marry anybody else except you. So, you don't need to feel so mentally burdened. Besides, you've already met grandpa and Brian, so it shouldn't be a big deal to meet your future mother-in-law, right?"

Upon hearing those words, Olivia felt speechless. How is that the same? I met Grandpa and Brian before we became a couple, okay?