

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 506

Chapter 506 Getting Drunk

Alex looked at Jewel. He still hadn't given up. "You really don't recognize me?" he asked. Jewel didn't nod or shake her head, but the annoyance by her brows was more apparent now.

Alex naturally noticed it as well. He took in a breath. "Okay, how about we get to know each other again, starting from today? Let's do it slowly, all right?"

Jewel still didn't respond. "Okay, let's talk about this another time," Olivia said.

"We came here for business. It was in the same general direction, so we came to see you too. You should get some rest. We'll leave now," Eugene said.

Olivia was pleased with Eugene today. He voluntarily left without her needing to coax him into doing so. She secretly glanced at Eugene and smiled at him.

Eugene was delighted by this. "If there's anything, give me a call. Go to bed early. Don't stay up so late!" he said out of concern.

Olivia gave a light chuckle. "Okay. Bye, North!"

North had no words. They had only just arrived, but now they had to leave. Yet, North had no choice but to wave goodbye at Olivia. He then waved at Jewel. "Bye, Miss Jewel!"

Jewel smiled as she waved at the boy.

Alex looked at Jewel dumbly. So, she can smile. Her smile was as beautiful as it was in the past, but she truly did not recognize him anymore.

In the end, Eugene dragged Alex away. The room instantly turned quiet. Olivia looked at Jewel, who had continued frowning. “What’s wrong?”

Jewel picked up her phone and typed her response for Olivia to read. ‘That man was a little annoying.’

Olivia was more than surprised. “You know him?”

‘No, but he kept staring at me like a pervert! You have to stay away from him.’

Olivia was exasperated. “He said that you looked a lot like this other person he knew. He might have thought that you were her. He probably didn’t do that out of malice.”

Jewel was angry, but she didn’t type another response after that.

Meanwhile, Alex hadn’t spoken ever since he got into the car. He kept staring out of the window, thinking back of all the times he and Jewel had met in the past. Yet, he never thought that she would not recognize him seven years later, nor that she would look at him with such a wary gaze.

He was the one who hurt her, after all.

“Let’s go to my place,” Eugene suggested. Back then, they would get drunk together whenever the other was in a funk. Eugene had gotten drunk with Alex, and Alex had also gotten drunk together with him. Today, though, they couldn’t possibly bring North with them to a bar or similar establishments. And besides, the boy hadn’t slept well last night.

Alex didn’t protest. Right now, it didn’t matter where they were going or what they were going to do.

Eugene brought Alex and North back to his home. He didn’t want to make Olivia’s home reek of alcohol, and he also wanted to let North stay over at his own home so that he could sleep in the same room as North to spend time with his son.

After they reached Eugene's home, North went back to the 59th floor to grab his tablet. Alex, however, just flung himself on the sofa. Meanwhile, Eugene was on the phone ordering Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 507

Chapter 507 The Truth About the Breakup

Eugene put down his beer mug. "I just asked Olivia. She said that Jewel was locked up in a warehouse due to a scheme by her coworkers at Double Dragon Court. They then set fire to the warehouse, and Jewel's throat was hurt from all the smoke during that fire."

Alex found it hard to believe. "Who set her up?"

From the way he looked, he looked like he wanted nothing more than to kill those involved.

"A killer from Double Dragon Court. You shouldn't be angry. Competition is everywhere. Truth be told, I think she ended up finding fortune from her misfortune. She technically died at Double Dragon Court, but isn't it better to be well and alive than being cooped up in a place like the Court? If she had remained at Double Dragon Court, you might not have been able to see her now!"

Alex gave it some thought and figured Eugene had a point. How could missions not be dangerous?

"Just how much did she suffer? How did she end up as a killer at the Court?"

"That might be something I'll have to ask you about," Eugene said.

Alex was lost. "Why me?"

"What happened between you two back then?" Eugene asked.

Alex let out a long sigh. "We had an argument. It just so happened that I had been discussing a project from abroad at work during those few days. I was away on a

business trip for a week, and when I got back, I saw the letter she left for me. She said something about how she fell in love with another man, how we shouldn't be together, and how our meeting was a mistake. She even told me not to look for her. I was so furious then, feeling that she had betrayed me. But secretly, I searched for her for a long time. However, I was unable to find her."

"It was just an argument. How did it get so bad to the point that she just fled to another country?" Eugene asked.

Alex didn't make a sound. He seemed to be in the middle of a memory.

North didn't seem interested in their conversation. After dinner, he grabbed his laptop and headed to the living room. It's just a matter of them splitting up back then over a misunderstanding, and now she doesn't recognize him anymore. Oh... he's got it worse than Daddy. At least Daddy still has me around to help him.

But Alex and Jewel had no one else to lean on.

All of a sudden, North's forehead screwed up into a frown. A little girl with a ponytail appeared in his mind's eyes, saying, "Thank you for saving me!"

Crap! I had been overly excited then. All I know is that she's called Dora. I forgot to ask for her last name! How am I supposed to look for her when I grow up? North turned on his laptop, wondering if he would be able to find Dora's name on the list of people living on the island, but he ended up deflating the moment he saw the list. There were far too many people on it.

Perhaps checking the CCTVs would be faster...

Meanwhile, Alex made a sound at last after a long while. "You know, my mother always opposed me and Jean dating each other. That night, my mother finally caved in after all my pleading and agreed to have dinner with Jean at seven. Jean texted me, saying she was in the middle of a meeting, and that she would come straight to the restaurant after work. I waited until seven, but I didn't see her. She didn't answer my messages either, nor did she pick up my calls. Later, my mother

and I waited until half past seven, and she got angry. So, I had no choice but to send my mother home before picking Jean up.”

“When I saw her, she was exiting a hotel with a man who had been pursuing her, and there were hickeys on her neck too. I was crazy with anger then, and I said so many hurtful things without thinking. I told her that she was cheap and shameless, and then I beat the guy up. That night, I passed out drunk at Ruby Palace. And the next day, I immediately embarked on my business trip. By the time I got back, she had already left me.”

Eugene frowned. In the past, during similar situations, he would always say that the couple weren't a good match for each other as an answer to the topic. Today was the first time he had ever heard Alex talk about his own situation in such detail. No wonder he never brought it up. He probably feels ashamed to talk about how he had been cheated on.

Ever since that day, Eugene had never heard Alex bring up Jean again. As time went on, the more taboo Jean's name became, and the bigger the playboy Alex became too. Yet, Alex never had the same woman by his side. If this wasn't a sign that he cared, then what was it?

takeout and beer.

Half an hour later, the takeout arrived. The three of them sat at the dining table to dig in. Of course, North was the only one quietly eating. Meanwhile, Alex went straight for the alcohol without touching his food. Eugene didn't stop him either. He could somewhat empathize with Alex, about being filled with hope, wanting to start a life with someone, only to find out that they no longer recognized him. And in fact, they even displayed enmity toward him. How much more difficult would it be to strike a conversation with them then?

As if that wasn't enough, Jewel was also unable to speak. Asking her what had happened wasn't something Alex could do.

At last, Alex spoke. “What happened to her voice? Why can't she speak anymore?”

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Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 508

Chapter 508 Damian Fenton

“There’s probably a misunderstanding here, right? The Jean of that time was a pure person. She doesn’t seem like the kind of person to do something like that.”

“I was so angry then, but I did think it was suspicious once I calmed down. I even questioned my mother, asking if she was the one who sent Jean away. My mother ended up scolding me out of anger, and she even ignored me for a month because of that,” Alex said.

“What about the man? Did you not look into him properly?” Eugene asked while frowning.

“I beat him up that night. He later went missing along with her,” Alex answered.

“Missing as well? To avoid you?” Eugene was curious.

“Maybe? Anyhow, at that time, I thought they fled in order to begin their life together. I hated her like a madman, I hated that she lied to me, and I hated her heartlessness, but as the years went by, my hatred for her dissipated. I even thought of many excuses for her. I thought that maybe the man forced her, or maybe she had her own reasons. I even wondered if she had come down with a severe illness and didn’t want to let me know, so she put on such a cruel act. But I really never expected that she would end up the way she is today. Not only can she not speak, but she doesn’t even recognize me...”

Tears left his eyes the moment he finished, and he covered his face. He had never been so vulnerable before.

Eugene let out a helpless sigh. “What was that man’s name?”

It took a long while before Alex responded. “Damian Fenton. He stayed with Jean. I later went to their homes. Damian’s parents were the only ones living at his family home, while Jean’s mother went missing.”

The frown by Eugene’s brows deepened. “His last name is Fenton?”

“What about it?” Alex asked.

“Jean’s current identity also has the same last name,” Eugene pointed out.

Alex stared at Eugene. “You mean... they got married?” he asked in surprise.

Eugene had no words. “Maybe I’m just taking a stab in the dark.”

Alex couldn’t quite follow Eugene’s train of thought. “It’s okay, just tell me!” he said anxiously.

“Don’t forget that she’s suffering from amnesia, and she was even forced to be a killer. If it’s just as you said, that they got married, why did so many misfortunes befall her?”

When Alex heard that, a chill shot up his spine. “You’re saying that Damian was the one who hurt her?”

If that Fenton guy was the cause behind Jean’s current state, then he would be an accomplice.

“That’s just my guess; it might not be the truth. You need to investigate this properly!” Eugene said.

The two of them bantered, and in the end, Alex successfully got knocked out from all the alcohol. Eugene dragged him over to the couch then. After draping a cover over him, Eugene then went back to his own room to spend time with his son.

However, North seemed to be especially interested in today's happenings, for he immediately asked, "Uncle Eugene, did you fall in love with Mommy at first sight?"

Eugene let out a laugh. "You could say that. At any rate, I never forgot about her once I saw her."

"Then, do you think Mommy is super pretty?" North continued.

Eugene nodded. "Yes."

North pouted. "Then why didn't you pick Mommy out when you saw her the first time?"

Eugene glanced at the boy. "What's up with you tonight? Why all the questions?"

"You tell me—aren't you the one who wanted to chat with me?" North asked back.

Eugene was exasperated. "Fine. Actually, your mother and I had been set up that night by some other party. My consciousness was hazy, so my memories then weren't the clearest, and it had been seven years since we last saw each other. Her looks had changed a lot, so I didn't immediately recognize her."

North furrowed his brows. "You never saw what Mommy looked like before, so why did you fall in love with her? And why did you search for her for so long?"

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Chapter 509 Precocious Crush

Eugene had no idea how to explain this to North. He had been smitten with Olivia since the beginning, purely out of the most basic biological instinct. In other words, love at first sight. Later on, he gradually realized that he wasn't interested in other women anymore. It was like that part down there would only muster itself for one person. No matter who the other woman was, Eugene just couldn't get it up.

As time went on, Eugene had to admit that he might have fallen in love with a woman that he had slept with once and now wanted to sleep with for the rest of his life.

But how could he tell that to a child? After some thought, he spoke up. "You don't fall in love with a person solely on their looks, their taste, their voice, the feel of their skin, and more. You'll only fall in love when everything falls in place. Your mother is someone whose everything is a perfect fit for me. Don't you see? As I spent more time with your mother, I came to fall in love with her."

"Their looks, taste, voice, and feel of their skin?" North asked. Is it that complicated? Then, was what I felt love? He just felt that that little girl was quite pretty, and her soft hand felt nice when she was pulling him along. Her voice was also lovely!

So, does that mean I'm in love with her?

Eugene looked curiously at the boy's expression of disbelief. "Who do you have a crush on?" he asked in surprise.

"Dora!" North answered, still a little lost. Upon answering, he froze, and he looked at Eugene with troubled eyes.

Eugene couldn't stop himself from chuckling. "That little girl?"

North frowned. His father was at fault for tricking him, but he soon got over it. A sad smile appeared on his face. “I don’t know whether it’s a crush or not. I just saw that you managed to find the one you love after being apart for so long, so I looked up her details today. I spent half the day digging around before finding out that her name is Isadora Townsend. But she lives really far away from here. The plane ride is at least five or six hours long.”

Eugene was speechless. This little brat had a precocious crush, and the kid still wondered whether he actually had a crush or not? If he didn’t have a crush on the girl, why else would he have dug so deeply into her background? He even thought about how the plane ride to her hometown would take several hours.

What should I do? Should I report this to Olivia?

But at the thought that this matter would distract his girlfriend, Eugene realized that he wouldn’t exactly be a good father if he did that. And so, Eugene glanced at North, who looked infatuated. He didn’t forbid North from crushing on the girl. Instead, he played along and baited North good-naturedly. “So, how do you know whether she likes you?”

North grinned. “She probably does, because she said she’s mine!”

Eugene had the urge to laugh when he saw that smug look on his brat’s face. “Then, did she say she’s your friend, or your girlfriend?”

North shook his head. “She didn’t mention that.”

Now Eugene did burst into laughter. “Son, you’ve got to be more responsible as a boy. Liking a girl isn’t just something that you say—it has to withstand the test of time. Look at me—I fell in love with your mother seven years ago. Seven years later, I still love her. That shows how my love for her has withstood the test of time. You’re young and impulsive. Maybe you’ll fall out of love in a few more days. That’s not true love. If you still like her a few years later, or when you’re grown, then that’s true love there.”

North's brows knitted tightly together. "Can't I look for her now? I'm on vacation right now. I just checked the plane ticket prices; it's just over three thousand a pop."

Eugene slapped his forehead. Clever little brat. He's well-prepared for everything.

"If you look for her now and tell her that you like her, she won't believe you. Words are cheap if you just tell the girl that you like her without letting time take its course. Never mind Dora, but even Dora's father won't believe you. What you need to do now is to make yourself stand out. You'll have to make yourself stand out so much that Dora's father will notice you. Only then would he feel safe to leave Dora in your hands. And you have to be powerful, so powerful that no one can take advantage of her in your presence. That's the only way you'll have the right to say that you love her. Remember how you couldn't even defeat a fat little guy? How could Dora's father feel safe to leave her in your care? How are you going to protect the girl you love?"

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 510

Chapter 510 Clash With The Quintets

North nodded. "I'll get Mommy to sign me up for martial arts class tomorrow, then!"

"Okay, but you shouldn't only be learning martial arts. You need to work on your knowledge too. That way, you'll be able to defeat any rival in love who comes your way," Eugene added. North obediently nodded. "Okay."

Late at night, Eugene's phone suddenly rang. He hastily declined the call. It turned out that he forgot to silence it earlier. He then glanced at North, who was deeply asleep, and mentally let out a long sigh. Fortunately, North hadn't woken up from the noise.

Clumsily, Eugene got out of bed. It wasn't until he reached the living room that he pulled out his phone and called the number from earlier. The phone only rang for a second before the call went through.

"Hey, Mr. Nolan? It's me, Pele. The Quintets are gathered at Blue Sky Tower, looking to get payback on Mr. Mccarthy. I'm worried that he's going to get his face kicked in, so I called you. Hurry up and get here."

Eugene was taken aback. Weren't The Quintets a little too reckless? He hadn't even gone and gotten revenge on them yet, and here they were, voluntarily delivering themselves to his doorstep?

"Has Brian done something again?"

"He caught Tres today!" Pele answered.

At that, Eugene froze. When he was on the way back from Ruby Palace yesterday, he had received a call from Brian. When Brian asked him who robbed Olivia, he

didn't intend to hide anything with Brian, so he told him who the culprit was. Though he hadn't thought that Brian would be so impulsive as to catch Tres without even so much as a discussion beforehand.

"How many people are there?"

"A few dozen, probably. Every one of The Quintets' members have been deployed. The entire lobby is filled with their men. We don't even have twenty people here on our side," Pele answered somewhat nervously.

"Got it. I'll be there soon," Eugene said. He then hung up and began to make the necessary preparations on his phone.

Before he left, Eugene returned to his room to look at the sleeping North. The boy even looked happy. It seemed that he wasn't having a nightmare. Eugene had thought he could spend the night with his child, but it turned out... That younger brother of his was even more worrying than his son...

Meanwhile, the lobby at Blue Sky Tower was in absolute chaos. Both sides had confronted each other and the situation was tense, as though rivers of blood would begin to flow the moment someone made a mistake.

A man stood at the head of The Quintets, short as a barrel but as thick as two of them. He was the second-highest guy in the hierarchy, and everyone called him Dos. Dos was a man with an explosive temper, and he was also explosive, worthy of his rank as number two in The Quintets.

Right now, he was yelling his heart out as he pointed at Brian. "Quit yer jabbering and let Tres go, or I'm gonna mop the floor with your blood."

Brian lowered his gaze and chuckled, all while making himself look inoffensive. "You're not all that tall, yet you talk big. If you wish to stay here and join your buddy, well, I can make that wish come true!"

Dos guffawed wildly. “Hahaha... You’re dreaming, right? Are you blind? Do you see how many people I have here?”

“So what? You still won’t win against me with those numbers!” Brian replied flippantly.

Dos’ eyes nearly bugged out of his skull from anger as he pointed at Brian and screamed. “Holy f*cking hell, you’re a madman. Boys, get him. I’m gonna make you know the reason why roses are red!”

Brian also urged his own men forward. “Go. For each of Dos’ men you capture, you’ll get a million in cash!”

Dos did not want to back down either, for he yelled at his followers, “Boys, grab Brian. I’ll give 10 million to whoever that manages to do so. Get him!”

Both sides immediately charged at each other. The noise rattled the room. Right at this crucial moment, a cold and sarcastic voice rang out from outside. “Such big words!”

Everyone’s gazes swiveled toward the voice the moment they heard that. A man proceeded to stride in. He was tall, and his legs were long. Clad in a windbreaker, the man exuded a harsh, frigid aura. A murderous look was written all over his face. Who else could this be, other than Eugene?