

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 511

Chapter 511 The Beginning of a Standoff

He wasn't the only one crashing this standoff; behind him was a crowd of bodyguards. Before they even said a word, the fight that was on the verge of erupting came to a complete standstill. Instantly, the atmosphere chilled.

Eugene chuckled coldly. Just as Pele had said, all of The Quintets seemed to have gathered here. Other than the captured Tres, the rest of the gang was present. The lobby was filled with a mass of people, each of them baring their teeth in a fierce snarl. The tables and chairs were all flipped over or broken, like someone had trashed the place.

Eugene glanced at Jefe, who stood in the center of the crowd. He was the calmest of them, but due to his leg injury, he remained seated in his wheelchair.

Jefe was also currently looking at Eugene as well. They both had their own thoughts when their eyes met. Jefe and the rest of The Quintets wanted to save Tres, but all Eugene wanted was to exact payback on them.

Since Eugene was here, most of the crowd thought that they wouldn't need to resolve the situation with killing. Just the man's aura was powerful enough. Both The Quintets and Brian's men automatically stopped and quietly cleared a path for Eugene in tacit understanding.

Dos frowned slightly. In actuality, they knew that Eugene was the one who captured Tres, but they still didn't want to get into a fight with him. Tres was still just a member of The Quintets. He wasn't worth the trouble to the point of getting into a direct confrontation with Eugene.

But what was going on now? Wasn't Brian's relationship with Eugene like water and fire? Why did Eugene show up here?

Dos narrowed his eyes. “Eugene Nolan? We’ve always steered clear of you. This has nothing to do with you. Stop sticking your nose in!”

Eugene sneered. “Nothing to do with me? I was the one who captured Tres. If you have anything to say, say it to my face!”

“The f*ck!” Dos’ temper flared again when he heard that. He took a few steps closer toward Eugene and questioned, “Why did you capture Tres?”

By now, Eugene stood before Dos. “Don’t you already know the reason deep down? You laid your hands on my girlfriend repeatedly. Was it because I made you guys think that I’m a pushover?”

Dos’ breath instinctively stopped. He knew full well what The Quintets had done.

But right now, he couldn’t admit it. If Brian was the only one they were facing off, they could still beat him. With Eugene here now, though, no one really knew who the actual troublemaker here was. Dos pretended not to know anything while arguing in defiance, “Who the f*cking hell laid a hand on your chick?”

The moment he said that, Dos felt a chill sweep across his body. Immediately, someone gripped his neck tightly, instantly making his face turn an interesting shade of red when he was already lacking oxygen from holding his breath earlier.

Dos instinctively struggled, but he didn’t expect the hand on his neck to remain in a vice grip, like pincers. He couldn’t budge at all.

Eugene’s face was blank. “Who are you saying ‘f*cking hell’ to?” His tone remained even, flat, but it was still capable of making Dos’ hair stand on end.

In truth, Dos hadn’t intended to curse at Eugene; that was just the way he spoke. Now, though, Eugene was here looking for trouble, but he hadn’t been able to find it. Since Dos had offered his own head on a silver platter, Eugene couldn’t see the reason why not to take it.

The rest of The Quintets unconsciously took a step forward when they saw Dos being gripped by the neck.

Eugene's grip on Dos' neck tightened, while his cold gaze simply swept flippantly over the rest of them. It was like he had pressed a knife to their necks with that gaze. Instantly, the rest of The Quintets were rooted to the spot, their hearts clenching in their chests. Eugene was notorious for his cruel ways among their circles. Thus, no one wanted to lay a hand on him.

Seeing how Dos was about to suffocate from the strangulation, Jefe had no choice but to speak up. "Calm yourself, Mr. Nolan. Let Dos go first. He's a rough-and-tumble man, and isn't sophisticated with his words. Don't stoop to his level. We may not be considered your friends, but we also have no wish to be your enemy. There is probably a misunderstanding here. Agreed?"

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Chapter 512 Standoff

Naturally, Eugene couldn't really strangle Dos to death. Although he truly wanted to, he had to have a good reason in the first place. He couldn't just take somebody's life so wantonly.

He pushed Dos, who was almost half-dead, away. "You're quite a reasonable person. I respect you for that."

Dos was finally able to inhale some fresh oxygen. At the moment, he was taking big gulps of air. Back then, he felt his life flickering away when he closed his eyes. He almost thought that he was dead for sure.

Eugene pulled a chair over and sat down in a calm manner. Then, he looked at Jefe and said, "It's late now. Why did you bring such a huge gang to my brother's place at this hour? Are you here to pick a fight?"

Jefe smiled, yet there wasn't a single hint of warmth. "Your brother kidnapped my brother."

"You mean Tres?" asked Eugene.

"Exactly."

Eugene took a puff of cigarette and admitted, "I gave that order."

Jefe frowned as Eugene really did not have any conscience at all. How could Eugene have said that in such an arrogant manner after he kidnapped somebody else's brother? Did Eugene even have any idea how impudent he was?

"Pray tell, how did my brother offend you, President Nolan?"

Eugene smirked. “Oh, he has already offended me multiple times. Firstly, your subordinate, Fatso, ordered Luca Matthews to ram his car into my girlfriend. Secondly, he ordered over a dozen people to rob her. What’s the matter? Aren’t you the leader of The Quintets? How could you not know about the disappearance of five of your members?”

Jefe was surprised that Eugene managed to get to the bottom of this matter. That was the first time they decided to go up against one of Eugene’s people. Hence, it was an extremely covert mission. They thought they could increase their chances of success if they found themselves a few more men. In addition to that, they murdered Luca so that he could not testify against them. If the other party were to investigate this matter, they could only link it to Robin and Aleena. In reality, Aleena was deported from the country. Hence, she became their scapegoat.

What in the world is going on now, though? How did he find out that it was all our doing?

“I... I don’t think it’s possible. Tres is an honest person, so how could he do something like that to your girlfriend? Is there a misunderstanding here?”

Eugene smirked and answered, “I don’t think your subordinates would accuse you wrongly, right?”

Jefe rolled his eyes. Then, he smiled and commented, “That is not necessarily true. Recently, we have been doing some ‘spring cleaning.’ We’ve weeded out most of the useless ones. I think somebody must be harboring some intention to frame us. May I know who your girlfriend is?”

Eugene looked at Jefe and smiled as well. “As expected of the leader of The Quintets! You are quite the smooth talker. My investigations have revealed that Tres have been out to get my girlfriend twice. Moreover, I have witnesses from amongst your group members and proof. If you think that I am framing him, then you are welcome to find the actual perpetrator and we can exchange hostages. I will give you one month. I will spare his life during this period. Alternatively, I can

invite the police to investigate this matter as well. Let's see how long would his sentence be for intentional murder.”

Brian was chuckling in his heart as he had to admit that his brother possessed the ability to annoy the light out of another person.

If Jefe wished to twist the facts, then his brother would not lose at this game. Moreover, Eugene even gave them a choice. At the same time, he was sending out a clear message that he wasn't planning on releasing Tres. Go brother! Piss them off!

Jefe had always been a steadfast person. However, he became extremely pissed when he heard Eugene's words.

“President Nolan, now you are the bully here. Tres never had any grudge against your girlfriend, so why would he do that to her? There is no reason for it. I feel that you should reinvestigate this matter.”

Eugene seemed to be enjoying the joke. He smirked and said, “Bullsh*t! What other reason would he have needed?”

The moment he said those words, Dos, who had just recovered from his ordeal, couldn't help but curse, “You're the one who's bullsh*tting here!”

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Chapter 513 The Fight

Brian narrowed his eyes. "Perhaps you have forgotten your place!" With that, he gave Dos a hard kick. Although they were afraid of Eugene, they did not fear Brian, and even had a bone to pick with him.

Dos managed to avoid that kick. Following that, he retaliated. Cuatro and Cinco, who stood by the side, joined in the fray. On Brian's side, Pele and the other bodyguard rushed into the fight as well.

Eugene did not stop them. He wouldn't be satisfied until he had shown them his strengths. Jefe did not stop his subordinates as well, as he wished to test out the true extent of Eugene's powers.

Everybody trembled with fear at the mention of Eugene, but nobody knew the true extent of his powers.

The more casual he looked, the more the others dared not act rashly.

So...

Slowly, more people joined in the fight. In that instant, chaos descended upon the once quiet hall.

Dos tried to vent his anger toward Eugene on Brian. However, the more he wished for it, the more he failed to do so.

It wasn't the first time he got into a fight with him.

For many years, they fought. However, there was no clear winner. Hence, he did not think much of Brian.

So, the moment Brian landed a punch on him, he was shocked. He lay there on the floor as he watched Brian towering above him in an arrogant manner. When did he get so powerful? thought Dos to himself.

The corners of Brian's mouth curved upward into a mocking smile. Did he think that I'm still the same person as I was before?

Ever since he was cured by Olivia, he never had any more fainting episodes. Moreover, his stamina was enhanced as well.

Usually, he would feel tired after an hour of training. Now, three hours was nothing to him.

He raised his eyebrows and looked at him. "Why don't you call out for help since your voice is so shrill? If yelling can solve the problem, then a donkey would rule the world. By then, you wouldn't even have a place in this world."

Dos was an impulsive man, and he would never take this lying down. "F*ck you, Brian! You better watch out!"

He endured the pain and got up from the ground unsteadily. Then, he tried to punch Brian.

In the end, he was kicked and sent flying before he even had the chance to land the punch.

Although Cuatro and Cinco did not lose, it wasn't an easy battle for them either.

Naturally, without Jefe's orders, his subordinates could not show their true colors. They were merely there to test the waters.

Although Jefe seemed indifferent, he was secretly weighing the outcome of the battle in his heart.

How could they escape with their tails in between them since they presented themselves in such an aggressive manner?

So, they could only do this to prove that they weren't somebody one could easily trifle with.

However, after observing the fight, it seemed that his group was at the losing end here. Moreover, Tres was in their hands as well.

In addition to that, seeing Eugene's calm demeanor, he knew that Eugene would never let Tres go no matter what he did.

Furthermore, Brian's men were the only ones involved in this fight; Eugene's men did not make their move yet.

So what good would that do for him if he were to prolong this battle?

He shouted toward his men amidst the cacophony, "Everybody stop! This is getting out of hand!"

The members of The Quintets exchanged glances and stopped the fight.

Eugene sneered. "What's this? Why did you stop?"

Jefe said, "There is no reason to continue this fight. I have said before that I do not wish to become your enemy. It would be better for me to help you find the true perpetrator."

Eugene smiled. "You're wrong. You're trying to help Tres by looking for evidence that would prove his innocence. You're not helping me at all."

Jefe replied, "Yes. That's what I meant. During this period, I hope that you can fulfill your promise, and that is to spare his life."

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Chapter 514 Cocky Brian

“Of course, if you’re still worried about it, it’s okay to let the police take over.”
Upon hearing that, Jefe said with laughter, “It’s alright. I trust President Nolan.”

If the police ever took over the case, Tres would earn himself a death sentence with all that he did. As long as it was Eugene handling the case, there might be a way to save Tres.

Eugene suggested, “Maybe someone instructed Tres to do it. As long as you hand over the mastermind, I will release him.”

When Jefe heard that, he frowned slightly. Does he already have a clue?
Nevertheless, he still calmly glanced at Eugene and replied, “Okay, it’s a deal. I’ll leave you alone now.”

Eugene nodded.

Soon, Jefe led a large group of people to leave the place. After making sure they left, Eugene turned around and looked at Brian. “Can’t you notify me before you do anything drastic?”

Brian snorted arrogantly upon hearing that. “No, because I can handle it without you.”

Knowing how ungrateful Brian was, Eugene barked, “You’re not as good as you think!”

If Eugene was late by a minute, the Blue Sky Tower would have turned into a bloodbath!

Brian did not like what Eugene had said. Although the two brothers' misunderstanding was resolved, the bad relationship had formed years ago. Not only that, but Brian had been spoiled by Eugene for a long time.

Naturally, Brian was bitter when Eugene was giving him an earful. "Stop yelling at me every time we meet. And stop meddling in my affairs!"

Standing aside, Pele was nervous. He prayed that Eugene would not snitch on him since he was the one who informed Eugene to interfere. Otherwise, he would get an earful from Brian too.

Fortunately, Eugene didn't say anything and just glared at Brian angrily. "Then, why are you interfering with my affairs?"

However, Brian proudly denied, "What do you mean? Tres offended me, and he was an eyesore to me. It's not related to you!"

With that answer, Eugene took a deep breath and decided not to deal with his immature behavior. "Where's Tres?"

Now Brian was exasperated. "I caught him myself. Why should I hand him to you?"

Upon hearing that, Eugene frowned slightly. "The Quintets just left empty-handed. They'll definitely find a chance to make a comeback soon."

Brian harrumphed, "Let them come at me, then! I ain't scared of them!"

Shaking his head, Eugene raised his voice. "Sure, but I'm afraid of them, okay? If you mess it up, how can I ever explain this to our mother?"

Brian glared at Eugene. "I lived well even without your meddling for a decade!"

Eugene pursed his lips and cursed him silently. Listen here, you piece of work. If it weren't for me, you would have died countless times. Now, you have the nerve to act all cocky in front of me?!

“Fine, I'll tell Olivia that you caught the mastermind. I'll even let her cook you noodles as a reward!”

When Brian heard that, his face brightened. In a moment, he instinctively wanted to argue that he never did this for Olivia, but on second thought, it seemed nice. If Olivia knew what he had done, she might give him a call to thank him personally. Of course, it'd be better if she could cook a bowl of noodles for him too.

For a short while, Brian could not find the words to argue. It was clear that Eugene was so predictable, and it didn't feel nice. “What nonsense are you talking about? I didn't arrest Tres for Olivia! I did that because I have a grudge against Tres!”

Eugene glanced at him coolly. “You mean I don't have to tell Olivia that you caught him?”

Upon hearing that, Brian stayed silent. He did that on purpose, didn't he?

Still, he awkwardly and arrogantly said, “I mean, I know Tres better than you. I will definitely get the answer out from him earlier than you.”

A resigned Eugene laughed. “Okay, I'll let you handle the questioning.”

Then, he commanded the people behind him, “Andrew, you stay here with your team to assist Brian.”

In response, a tall man stood up and answered, “Yes, Mr. Nolan!”

Brian said, “It's alright. I have my own team.”

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Chapter 515 Dawn After the Incident

Eugene glared at him. If Brian wasn't his little brother, he would have slapped him by now.

“You like turning against me, right? I'm your nemesis, right? Did I seriously leave my son home late at night to help my ungrateful nemesis? You're in your thirties by now. Can't you be more mature like my son?”

After Eugene was done talking, he turned around and left. Then, Brian stared at his back and pouted. Even his own son wouldn't be lectured like this, so why me?

Before Eugene left for good, he turned around and warned, “Next time, call me in advance before you do anything dangerous, so that I can be prepared.”

Upon hearing that, Brian stayed silent.

When Eugene finally returned home, it was almost dawn.

Alex woke up when Eugene entered the house, and he glanced at the door in a daze. When he saw someone coming in, he sat up immediately. It was only when he clearly saw it was Eugene that he breathed a sigh of relief. “Where have you been early in the morning?”

Eugene couldn't help but laugh at him, gesturing to the breakfast he was holding. “I went out to buy breakfast.”

Upon hearing that, Alex was amazed. “Damn, when did you have the habit of eating breakfast?”

“It's for my son.”

“Tsk-tsk, what a dear father!”

Eugene rolled his eyes at him. Although he didn't say anything, he was secretly delighted at the comment. Of course, I'm a dear father!

“Are you going to eat? If not, scram!”

Despite Eugene's attitude, Alex still followed him to the dining room. “Since you have gone through the trouble to buy it, I will gratefully eat it. I was only drinking last night, and I didn't eat much!”

Then, Eugene put the food down on the dining table. “Okay then, you'll serve the food. I'll see how North is doing.”

Alex couldn't believe it. Looking at the plastic bags on the table, he said, “B-But, I don't know how!”

Without even looking back, Eugene said, “Are you a nincompoop? You can't even serve food?”

After that, Eugene ignored Alex's struggle and went straight into the bedroom.

Worried about waking up the child, he deliberately eased his steps.

North was still sleeping. The air conditioner's temperature might be slightly high as the kid kicked the blanket aside. He slept wearing a vest and pants. He had a soft little face, and he slightly pursed his tiny mouth and breathed lightly. His long eyelashes were knit together like small fans.

He slept soundly last night, and he didn't have nightmares. Eugene's heart softened like a marshmallow. This is what it feels like to be a parent, right?

This is my son, and I must accompany him well and spoil him!

Eugene patted North's tiny head with his giant palm. Noticing that he was still asleep, Eugene checked the time. It was only five o'clock in the morning. It's still quite early.

So, Eugene simply didn't wake North up and crept out of the room.

At the same time, Alex didn't care whether it was the right way; he did his best to serve the food. Even then, the dining table was a mess.

Upon seeing that, Eugene was disgusted. "You can't even properly serve food. There's a reason why no one wants to date you!"

Alex angrily retorted, "Oh? So you think you're all cool now because you can serve food?"

In return, Eugene deliberately angered him. "I can even cook, but you can't!"

"What's wrong with me not knowing how to cook?"

"No one would want a boyfriend that does not know how to cook!"

Looking at Eugene, Alex shook his head and sighed. "Tsk-tsk-tsk, look at you now. What has Olivia done to you?"

Eugene looked at him with a smile. "Are you sure you're not jealous?"

Alex sneered. "Of course not! What should I be jealous of? I'm not as obsessive as you are!"

Eugene said quietly, "You forgot what happened last night after drinking? You cried and threw a tantrum. I thought someone has done something bad to you, and that's why you're making some bad life choices."