Chapter 136 The Interrogation

North curled up his lips as he was proud of his father. Although he was worried about his mother, her injury was worth it if the incident could bring his father and mother closer. However, Olivia suddenly said, "Kate, please come back tonight. Get a carer to take care of me now."

Kate was startled by what she said. "Why the need for a carer? I'm right here!"

Olivia replied seriously, "Please come back tonight."

Kate nodded in agreement. "Don't worry, I'll still be here tonight. I can't sleep now even if you tell me to go home and sleep."

. . .

Inside the office of The Nolan Group, Curtis reported, "President Nolan, the driver has been bailed out. He's confined in the basement of Ruby Palace now."

Eugene responded without any expression and left The Nolan Group directly.

Although Ruby Palace appeared to be Alex's property, Eugene was the biggest shareholder of the company. Moreover, it was his private property.

Most people were not aware that there were underground floors beneath Ruby Palace.

Eugene and Curtis walked in through the backdoor and got into a room. Then, they pushed open a secret door and stepped into the exclusive elevator that would bring them to the fifth floor beneath the ground.

Meanwhile, the driver was flurried as he was confined in a room. A man with a silver mask was standing in the doorway and told him that the beer and food on the table were for him. Seated on the couch, the driver didn't have the courage to move a muscle.

Just then, the door was opened suddenly as his chest tightened. Raising his gaze, he saw a tall and elegant man walking into the room. Without any emotion on his face, the man sized up the room coldly. It was apparent that he was a ruthless man.

"Eugene," Kyle greeted Eugene.

Eugene nodded slightly and walked up to the driver, who subconsciously took a step back.

Eugene stared at him as he took a seat on the couch and fished out a box of cigarettes. Lighting up a cigarette, he appeared to be languid and somewhat tired.

"Do you know who bailed you out?"

The driver didn't know Eugene, but he figured out that it was the latter who bailed him out. However, instead of saving him, the latter was more likely to want him dead.

"D-Did you bail me out?" the driver stammered.

Eugene mumbled, "Do you know why I did that?"

For some reason, the driver couldn't help trembling when confronted by the man. It wasn't that he was timid, but the man before his eyes gave off a powerful vibe.

Subconsciously gulping, he shook his head.

Eugene questioned calmly, "Do you want to spill it yourself, or do you want me to go the hard way?"

Flustered, the driver thought he could get away with it and pretended to be clueless. "W-What do you want me to say?"

"Are there any grudges between you and Olivia Maxwell?"

"No." The driver shook his head. "I wasn't intentional. I was drunk and thought that it was the green light. Since I broke the traffic rules, I won't have any complaints no matter how many years I'll be put behind bars."

Eugene curled his lips and sneered, "Do you want to go to jail? Since I've bailed you out, I won't want to waste the taxpayers' money by sending you to jail. However, if you want to atone for your crime with your life, I can grant your wish."

The driver widened his eyes in fright. "I-It wasn't me. I-I wasn't intentional."

Eugene became impatient and directly put out the cigarette in the ashtray as he said nonchalantly, "It seems that you're not willing to tell the truth."

The driver secretly examined Eugene's expression and stammered, "I-I already told you the truth—"

Before he could finish his words, Eugene directly lashed out a beer bottle at his head.

The driver immediately collapsed to the ground as he could clearly feel the beer streaming down his head. His vision turned blurry from the impact, and the blood clouded his eyes.

Chapter 137 The Culprit

The driver's heart leaped to his throat as he instinctively raised his hand to wipe his eyes. After that, he realized that Eugene had picked up another beer bottle.

Eugene remained languid and said, "I'll give you one last chance to tell the truth, or else you shall keep your silence forever."

The driver tried to rack his brain quickly. The person told him that he would only be sentenced to three years in jail for his crime.

In return, he would be rewarded with 2 million. It was no doubt a worthwhile deal.

However, he never expected that he would be bailed out. At that moment, he wasn't even certain if he could survive to spend the money.

If he revealed the culprit, the person would certainly harm his family members.

Before he could figure out the pros and cons, Eugene had lost his patience and questioned, "Who told you to do that?"

His words sounded like the countdown to the driver's imminent death.

The driver fell on his knees and cried, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to harm anyone. Please forgive me!"

Rather than subsiding, Eugene's fury was fueled when he heard the driver's begging. Then, he directly smashed the beer bottle on his head and questioned coldly, "Do you think I don't have the courage to harm you?"

The driver was paralyzed on the ground, no longer believing that he could get away with it. As the blood kept streaming down his head, he shuddered out of coldness, and his head felt heavy. If he weren't saved in time, he would certainly lose his life there.

At that moment, he could feel that his head was spinning. A while later, his vision turned dark, and he passed out.

Seeing that, Eugene kicked him angrily, but the latter remained motionless.

Kyle walked over and said, "Eugene, he's passed out."

Eugene demanded glacially, "Wake him up."

Nodding, Kyle filled up a basin with water in the bathroom and splashed it at the driver.

The driver was splashed awake in an instant and opened his eyes. Realizing that he was still in the room, he almost passed out in fright again.

Why am I still alive?

Eugene's gaze was filled with murderous intent as he ordered ruthlessly, "Spill it!"

Having experienced the ordeal, the driver came to his senses and confessed everything he knew.

"Although he had disguised himself, I figured out who he was. He's that celebrity who had made the headlines a few days ago. His name is... Luca Matthews!"

Hearing that, Eugene scowled. He thought that it had to be Lara or Anna who wanted to take revenge on Olivia. He had even suspected Aleena, but it never crossed his mind that Luca was the culprit.

How dared he harm Olivia? He must be sick of living.

Upon getting the answer, Eugene rose from the chair and reached for the door. Seeing that, Kyle asked, "Eugene, what should we do about him?"

Without turning around, Eugene answered, "Don't kill him yet."

After leaving the room, he told Curtis to find out the whereabouts of Luca.

Curtis responded, "Okay!"

Upon stepping out of Ruby Palace, Eugene directly headed for the hospital.

Meanwhile, there was another man inside the ward other than Kate. His skin was as fair as snow, and his eyes were exquisite. Seated by the bed, he peeled the apple and chatted with the patient on the bed from time to time with a gentle gaze.

As Kate listened to their conversation, her lips curved into a smile imperceptibly.

What a tranquil sight.

Eugene had stood outside the ward for a while, for he didn't have the heart to disrupt the tranquility.

If the person on the bed weren't Olivia, he would have left the place.

Taking a deep breath, he cast away his ruthlessness and walked in.

Hearing the footsteps, Kate quickly turned around. Seeing Eugene, she called out politely, "Mr. Nolan."

Olivia and Brian shifted their attention to Eugene at the same time.

Eugene mumbled and ignored Brian as he gazed at Olivia. "How are you? Do you feel better now?"

Chapter 138 Sibling Rivalry

Olivia subconsciously wanted to nod, but she suddenly remembered that she couldn't move her head, so she said, "I'm feeling better. Mr. Nolan, you don't have to keep coming here. I'm fine."

There was still a toothpick in her hand as she had just used it to have a piece of sliced apple. She passed the toothpick to Brian, who then took it over and placed it on the bedside table.

Their action was natural and tacit.

Unlike the time when she was with Eugene, there was not a hint of anxiety and embarrassment on her face at the moment.

At that instant, Eugene couldn't describe his feelings with words. He understood that there was nothing between them, but he just found it a little uncomfortable. Although he wanted to be like Brian, he knew that it was difficult, and he was destined to be a ruthless man.

"I'm done with work. Have you eaten anything?"

"Yes, Olivia wanted to have rice porridge in the afternoon, so I bought red bean porridge for her. She also ate a bun," Kate hurriedly reported as though she was the carer Eugene had hired.

Eugene nodded. "What do you want for dinner?"

Olivia pursed her lips in embarrassment. "I have no idea. Don't worry about it. Kate will buy dinner for me. Please go back if you're busy."

Eugene smiled in self-mockery, for she kept chasing him away without acknowledging that he was worried about her.

Brian took a look at Kate and suggested, "Your friend has taken care of you for the entire day. I'll stay here tonight and take her place."

Eugene took a deep breath in anger because of his younger brother's suggestion. He hadn't managed to come up with an excuse to stay there, so how could his younger brother say it before he did?

"I'll stay here tonight as I have nothing else to do!"

Embarrassed, Olivia hurriedly said, "Both of you don't have to stay here. There's a carer here!"

Kate kept looking back and forth as she was amazed by Olivia's popularity.

Two handsome men were fighting against each other for a chance to take care of her that night. If it wasn't for the fact that Olivia might get angry with her the next day, Kate would happily let one of the men take her place.

However, at that moment, she had to speak out even if she had to offend the men.

"That's right. I took a nap in the afternoon, so I'll have the energy to keep her company tonight. As both of us are women, it's easier for me to take care of her. Moreover, Olivia won't feel at ease with you guys here. Don't worry. As her best friend, I'll take good care of her."

With that, these men didn't have any excuse to stay in the ward anymore.

After Eugene and Brian stayed in the ward for a little longer, they left the place together.

Upon stepping out of the room, Brian turned gloomy at once. "Please don't drag Olivia into the internal strife of the Nolan Family. Stay away from her if you want her to be safe. Although she has escaped unscathed this time, she might not be so lucky next time!"

Looking at his brother, Eugene heaved a sigh helplessly. "I don't want her to get hurt, but she's destined to get involved in the strife."

With that, he directly left the place.

Gazing at Eugene's figure, Brian frowned as he didn't understand what his older brother meant.

Then, he fished out his phone and made a call. "Have you found out anything?"

A man replied over the phone, "Mr. Mccarthy, the driver has been bailed out."

"Who did that?"

"Eugene Nolan."

Brian suddenly understood everything. "Got it."

"Mr. Mccarthy, do we have to investigate further?"

"There's no need."

Brian hung up the call upon finishing his words.

After the men were out of sight, Kate heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh God, if they stayed here any longer, I would have a mental breakdown."

Although Olivia couldn't see Kate's face, she could imagine the latter's expression. In that instant, she laughed and asked, "Why?"

"I was very nervous." Kate explained, "It was no wonder that you didn't let them stay here. Just one of them is hard to take, let alone having both of them here."

Olivia protested, "Brian is alright."

After giving it a thought, Kate questioned, "Olivia, don't you think the relationship between Eugene and Brian is a little subtle? I can understand it if they're just love rivals, but... How should I put it? They appear to be love rivals, but they also seem to be friends. Have they known each other for a long time?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 139

Chapter 139 Frenemies

Olivia thought that Kate was sharp-eyed as the latter had figured out that Eugene and Brian were frenemies.

The scandal in the past had been covered up, therefore only a few people knew that Brian was a member of the Nolan Family.

"They should know each other since they're both business moguls," Olivia mumbled.

Kate looked at her and questioned, "Are you not enticed at all when two brilliant men are around you?"

Pretending to be nonchalant, Olivia replied, "No, they aren't my cup of tea."

Taking a seat beside the bed, Kate gazed at her and persuaded, "Olivia, many years have passed, so please don't keep looking back. You're the best woman in my heart, and no one is a good match for you. However, I don't want you to be alone. I want you to have a man who can take care of you and make you take off all your disguise so that you won't have to face all the problems alone. Not all men are as jerky as Hugo. At least Eugene isn't. Most people would praise you when you're successful, but few would save you when you're in trouble. Both Eugene and Brian had helped you when you were in deep mud, especially Eugene. When was he ever not present when you needed help?"

Olivia remained silent for a long time and explained, "I won't fall for anyone again, so it doesn't matter who is fond of me. It's because they're good men that I don't want to hold them up."

Feeling sorry for her best friend, Kate gazed at her. She knew that Olivia was hurt deeply on a night seven years ago. Other than Hugo's betrayal, Olivia had let loose of herself on an impulse.

Furious, she wanted to take revenge on the jerk and made love to a stranger. After that, she was extremely ashamed of herself. Instead of being picky, she was afraid that other men would be disdainful of her.

"Olivia, don't lose hope yet. You have to believe that your Mr. Right is waiting for you somewhere in the world."

Olivia took a deep breath and replied, "Alright, stop lecturing me. Get a carer to take care of me."

Kate said, "No way. If Eugene finds out about it tomorrow, he will take me to task. Just close your eyes and take a rest."

Olivia obediently closed her eyes and teased, "I seriously suspect that you've been bribed by Eugene."

Kate was torn between laughter and exasperation. "If I've been bribed, I won't stay here and let you mock me. I would have taken the money and fled."

Olivia continued, "Maybe you didn't agree on the price."

Kate's lips twitched. "Alright, I'll discuss with Eugene tomorrow. I'll tell him to set the prices for making me disappear for one hour and one night."

Olivia threatened, "Discuss with him if you aren't afraid that I will get even with you after I recover." Kate was rendered speechless by friend's words.

The next morning, Kate thought that Eugene would come early, but he was nowhere to be seen by 9 am.

Olivia kept urging Kate to go home and sleep. Since they had hired a carer last night, it didn't matter that the latter wasn't there.

Worried, Kate insisted, "I'm not sleepy as I had slept enough last night."

After hearing the statement, her best friend urged, "How could you rest well on a chair? Go home. I'm really fine."

Just when they were having an argument, Nathan swaggered into the room.

"Why are you here? Is North at the school?" Kate questioned.

Nathan replied, "Yes. My uncle told me to come over and take your place so that you can go home and sleep."

"What is your uncle doing?" Kate questioned, at which Nathan shook his head.

"I don't know. Maybe there's something he has to deal with personally, otherwise he wouldn't have told me to come here."

Chapter 140 Luca's Death

Kate mumbled while Olivia remained silent. Something he has to deal with personally? Has he found the culprit?

A man and a woman were found dead on a bed in the room of an apartment. The man was Luca, whom Eugene had been looking for, and the woman was a hostess from a bar.

Because of the ruckus, many people gathered at the door while the police were investigating the case.

Standing in the room, Eugene was expressionless. They had come too late as this was obviously a murder. Who is behind the plan against Olivia? How could the person even know that there were grudges between Luca and her?

A policeman walked over and reported politely, "President Nolan, we've found many syringe needles on the bed. There are also traces of some white powder, hence we suspect that their death was caused by an overdose of stimulants."

With a cold expression, Eugene mumbled impassively. Although he was incensed, he couldn't vent his anger on anyone since Luca was already dead.

The clue seemed to stop there. However, Eugene was certain that Luca had a higher-up, and that person wanted Olivia dead.

Who is it?

Clenching his fists subconsciously, Eugene walked out of the room and ordered Curtis, "Investigate the people who had contacted Luca for the past few days and examine the surveillance footage around his house!"

Gazing at his superior's expression, Curtis asked carefully, "I-Isn't he already dead? President Nolan, do you suspect that there's a mastermind behind this?"

Eugene shot him a look and questioned, "Why do you think he's dead all of a sudden?"

Curtis hurriedly followed him and inquired, "Isn't he dead because of an overdose of stimulants. Moreover, he was a womanizer and interested in exciting sex, therefore I think it's reasonable that he died in such a way."

Eugene kept walking and snorted, "Why was he dead right after you found his home address? Do you think this is a coincidence?"

Baffled, his assistant was rendered speechless. Since Olivia was fine, even if Eugene valued her, he would just teach the culprit a lesson by breaking their arm or leg. There was no way he would kill that person.

What Curtis didn't know was that Eugene didn't just value Olivia, but she was also the woman he had owed and been searching for the past seven years as well as the mother of his son. At that moment, he wished that he could resurrect Luca and kill him again, as he was infuriated that the latter was killed by someone else.

After getting into the car, Curtis inquired, "How long back do we have to trace the surveillance footage?"

Eugene pinched his glabella and answered, "Start from the fashion party hosted by Logan. I want to find out all the people he had met."

Curtis's jaw dropped. "President Nolan, the fashion party happened one month ago. It'll take some time to look through so much footage. I'm afraid that we won't be able to find out anything in a short time."

Determined, Eugene answered, "Just investigate it. Keep it low-profile so that the culprit won't be alarmed."

Curtis nodded in agreement and pressed his lips together. President Nolan is so good to Miss Maxwell!

. . .

Seated on the bed inside the hospital, Olivia had recovered slightly and didn't feel as dizzy as before.

Nathan remarked that she was lucky, as she had only suffered from a concussion without any serious injuries.

In fact, Olivia was most thankful that her kid wasn't in the car at that moment.

Just when they were having a casual chat, someone knocked on the door, whereupon Nathan shouted, "Come in!"

After that, the doorknob was turned in a slow and careful way. Doubtful, Nathan rose from the chair and tried to open the door. Just when he reached the door, it was opened.