

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 636

Curtis responded again. How arrogant! The surveillance footage too? There were still scenes of Lara being slapped in the surveillance footage. However, Eugene was that arrogant and he obviously didn't care at all!

Both Edward and Lara were heartbroken. When they first arrived in the morning, they were full of enthusiasm and thought they could become the presidents of the Nolan Group.

Unexpectedly, in just a few hours, they were reduced to being prisoners. After they were taken away, the meeting room fell silent. Eugene looked at everyone and ordered in slight exhaustion, "Dismissed!"

Everyone got up and left the conference room. "Uncle Richard, can you please send Grandpa back?" Richard responded with a hum. Merlin reached out and patted Eugene's shoulder without saying anything. He looked at Olivia and warned, "Olivia, stay with him here."

Olivia responded, "Okay, Grandpa, don't worry!" Only their family of three remained in the huge conference room after everyone left.

However, Eugene had been sitting still with his head down, not saying a word. He didn't feel as refreshed as he thought he would be after taking revenge, nor did he feel relieved.

Instead, an inexplicable sourness poured into his eyes. He pinched the area between his eyebrows with his fingers and calmly wiped the tears that overflowed from his eyes. Even so, he tried to pretend to be okay.

However, Olivia saw it at a glance and felt a little distressed. This involved his mother and father, and no matter how decisive he was, he still couldn't bear it in the end.

Although his father had angered and disappointed him so much, he still had patience to put forward the evidence one by one to show him Lara's true character.

Then again, if one didn't have any hope, how could one be disappointed? She stood up and hugged Eugene. Without saying anything, she stroked his head with her fingers. North was frustrated-did Olivia think Eugene was him? Why was this similar to the posture of her hugging him?

Eugene didn't feel anything different and he stretched out with his arms to hug her waist, sticking closer to her. North was instantly speechless.

"Don't be sad, don't be sad. It's not worth it!" Olivia seemed to be grooming a lion. "You still have me, and North. We will be with you!"

To that, Eugene responded lightly. "I was thinking about how my mother felt when she was framed by the two of them and couldn't testify. There was always despair. Later on, when we learned that everything had been directed by Edward, how sad she must've been?! That's her husband, the man she loves the most."

Olivia said, "It's all over; you have avenged her. Your father will live with guilt for the rest of his life in the future, which in itself isn't a light punishment."

Eugene sneered. "What kind of punishment is this? It doesn't hurt or even itches at all. He has no heart. If he does, when faced with so much evidence, he will not still stand up for Lara Roberts."

"I think this may just be a habit. It's just like me; if someone speaks ill of me, you always support me and believe me, even if all the evidence points to me. So it's the same for your dad. He truly likes Lara, so it's not that he doesn't believe you, but it's that he habitually protects her. Too many things have happened today, so you have to give him some time to digest them."

When he didn't say anything, she continued, "Don't be disappointed, or think that it's not worth it for your mother. Your mother also said that she just chose a man who doesn't love her. Now that your father has also seen Lara's true character, I believe he will understand!"

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Eugene still didn't speak and just held her arms tightly. Her waist was so thin and her body was so fragrant. At this point, he didn't think there was anything that could make him feel better other than holding his soft girlfriend.

Olivia was speechless. All of a sudden, she couldn't help but feel that this man was taking advantage of her. "Are you going to work? Or going back?" His arms that were hugging her tightened. "I want hugs!"

North was stunned for a while. When he was looking at his father being decisive during the meeting, he was full of admiration, thinking that he would become just like his father when he grew up. However, at this moment....

He felt that his perception of his father was shattered by the thunder. How could he have the illusion that his daddy was now even younger than him-he still had to look for Olivia to hold him, and the most important thing was that it was endless!

A frowning North stepped forward. His little hand grabbed one of Eugene's arms and yanked it away vigorously. "Let go of Mommy. You've been hugging her so long that it hurts. her! Eugene released Olivia to look at North, then reached out and dragged him over. "Are you jealous?"

North said awkwardly, "I-I'm not." Having said that, his body language was still honest. When Eugene released Olivia, he suddenly jumped into Olivia's arms, and looked at Eugene provocatively. "This is my mommy, your girlfriend! I can hug her like this, but you can't!" Eugene laughed. "Then, how should I hug her?"

North thought for a while. He dragged Olivia to squat down a little before placing her head into his own arms and looked back at Eugene. "You should hug her like this!"

Eugene laughed and even Olivia couldn't help but burst into laughter. He clarified, "What's the difference between the two holding methods?"

North couldn't explain it clearly, but he still felt awkward for Eugene to be hugging Olivia like that. So, he pouted and answered, "The way you hugged Mommy is like you are her son."

Eugene burst into laughter again and went to hug North. "Then, does the way I hug you right now look like someone is hugging his son?" North nodded.

After a light chuckle, Eugene bent over and carried Olivia as well with one arm at a time easily. 'How about this?' North was so surprised that his father could hug him with one arm and Olivia with the other... Wow!

Olivia was also startled as she struggled to get down. "Let me down; aren't I heavy?" Eugene looked at them with a smile. "You are! This is my whole world!"

Olivia and North looked at each other and smiled. When the family of three came out of the company, it was already noon. As soon as they came out, they ran into Henry and Amy.

The two of them seemed to have been waiting outside for a long time. Their faces were pale and their bodies were trembling. When they saw the family of three coming out, Henry and Amy hurried up to meet them. "President Nolan, Olivia..."

Olivia's brows frowned fiercely and she instinctively paused her steps. She hadn't even looked for Anna to settle things between them, and they had already appeared again in front of her. Her face sank and she sneered. "You were behind all those bad things that Anna did, right?"

He was taken aback when he heard this. "No, no!" She sneered again, her voice indifferent and decisive. "No? Why are you so timely every time you show up? You can't notice anything when she does something bad, and yet once she falls into my hands, you'll know immediately."

I'm afraid that even if you're not the mastermind behind the scenes, you're turning a blind eye whenever she does something bad. Do you know what this is called in law? You're her accomplices!"

An anxious Henry explained, "No, Anna has been missing for a long time. I just found out that it was President Nolan who took her away. I know that child is willful, but for my sake, please forgive her!"

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Olivia couldn't stop sneering. "For your sake? Are you joking?" Henry froze in place immediately. That's right! She never took me as her father seriously.

However, she became angrier. "Do you know what she has done? Do you know that not only did she almost kill my son, but also Eugene once again? What did you ever do for me, anyway? To the point that you think I could just let this pass for your sake?" When he heard this, his legs became weak from fright. "Did she target the child and Eugene?"

Olivia gave a cold smile. "Then, what do you think she did?" Eugene looked at Olivia shivering in the cold wind and said, "Let's talk inside." As he said that, he wrapped an arm around her shoulder and held North's hand with the other before they entered the reception room of the Nolan Group.

Henry and Amy looked at each other and hurriedly followed. When they entered the room, they closed the door behind them. Eugene asked someone to bring something for North to eat, and provided everyone with a cup of coffee.

After all this was done, Henry and Amy had also recovered from the cold wind earlier. Henry glanced at Olivia and explained in a low voice, "I know that Anna has done a lot of wrong things. Aunt Amy and I only felt that she was very pitiful in the mental hospital. It happened that someone called us that day and said that we should go over to the hospital to pick her up.

I was still suspicious but Aunt Amy had wanted to see her too much, so we wanted to give it a try, and we smoothly picked Anna up. After that, we warned her to behave well and told her not to trouble you anymore.

She also promised us, so we thought she had learned her lesson. That day, I read the news about you in the newspaper, and I felt like she was the one who did it, so we looked for her everywhere, but no matter what, I couldn't find her.

I thought maybe you knew where she was, so I went to your store to look for you, but they said you haven't been in the store for a few days. So, we came to the Nolan Group again, thinking of begging President Nolan. Please be magnanimous and let her go. It's my fault that she ended up like this!"

Olivia coldly chuckled. "If you had given her the same amount of love you gave me, she wouldn't have been so lawless now. Don't you know that spoiling a child is like killing a child? Anna deserves what happened to her, but you deserve it too."

He was embarrassed by her words. "I know, I shouldn't have condoned her, but it's too late to say anything now. Olivia, I beg you as a father- forgive her just this once. This time, we will stay away from you and I promise that you will never see her again."

She sneered once again. "She began to scheme against me seven years ago to snatch my fiancé, my father, and my home. After I came back, she targeted me and North again and again. Up to now, she has actually dared to lay her finger on Eugene. Yet, until now, you are still saying that you will control her. If you were able to control her in the first place, then she would not have troubled me repeatedly! There's no credibility in your words at all!"

An anxious Henry pleaded, “No, no. This time, it’s true. We will take her out of Summer City. I promise not to let her do bad things anymore. Olivia, she is my daughter, after all. I can’t just abandon her!”

Olivia thought it was comical. He can’t just abandon his daughter? Then, what about me? The tip of her nose was inexplicably sour and her eyes burned to the point where she almost burst into tears.

She looked at him with a smile as she tried to maintain her indifference, but she still looked a little desolate from her disappointments.

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“Anna is your daughter, so you can’t ignore her, but am I not your daughter? Whenever you see her hurting me and your little grandson, don’t you feel bad? For so many years, every time there is a conflict between me and Anna, you always favor her without any hesitation-why?”

Henry was stunned for a moment and looked at Olivia blankly. His lips moved, but he hesitated to speak. “M-Maybe she’s better at coaxing people!” he replied vaguely.

Olivia smiled even deeper, but only Eugene knew that she was very disappointed because he also felt the same feeling before. She didn’t want to be seen through, so she tried her best to feign calmness and carelessness.

This was what it looked like when one was trying too hard to pretend. He reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulder as a sign of comfort.

However, his eyes that looked at Henry were cold. “Anna is in my hands. It’s useless for you to beg her because I won’t let her go. We still have something to do, so please excuse us!”

After saying that, he stood up and guided Olivia to leave. Henry called out again in distress, “Wait, President Nolan. I have something to say!”

Eugene paused. His face was already a little impatient, but it was still Olivia’s father in the end, so he threw his response, “Say it.” Henry took a deep breath and said, “Olivia, I know Anna has done a lot of wrong things-”

Before he could finish his words, Eugene had already interrupted him. "If you want to say this, then just save your breath. She has hurt the most important person to me. Do you think I can let her go?"

A troubled Henry commented, "No, no. Olivia, didn't you just ask why I am always biased to Anna?" When she heard this, Olivia slowly turned to look at him. Her eyes were calm without any vitality.

Henry knew it was disappointment and he subconsciously avoided her gaze. He lowered his head and whispered, "I promised your mother that I would never let you know about this matter. Although I don't think I feel any difference between you and Anna, what you said just now really woke me up. I've also reflected on it. I am somewhat biased and it may be my subconscious behavior that I will subconsciously care more about my own child."

Eugene's heart sank suddenly when he heard this and he looked at Olivia uneasily. Olivia frowned fiercely, but her heart had inexplicably jumped to her throat. She looked at Henry and asked coldly, "What do you mean?"

The air seemed to freeze and even Amy looked at Henry with a confused expression. He took a deep breath and replied resignedly, "Olivia, you are not my biological daughter!" As soon as he said this, everyone in the room was shocked. She isn't his biological daughter?

How is this possible? Olivia was stunned for a while and immediately said, "You are talking nonsense. Why am I not your daughter? I grew up in that house after my mother died... No, no. You didn't treat me well after Amy Davis and Anna joined our family. You used to love me very much. You couldn't have made up such a lie to save Anna, right?"

Eugene was distressed as he hugged her and comforted her softly, "Calm down. Sit down first and listen to your father explain it slowly." As he said that, he looked at Henry with cold eyes. "Mr. Maxwell, I hope you'll tell the truth and not use any means to hurt Olivia in order to save Anna, or I promise you that I will take. revenge on Anna tenfold!"

Henry closed his eyes slightly and his voice became hoarse. He stretched out with a trembling hand and took out a small yellow cloth bag in his pocket and handed it over. "This is the necklace that was on you at that time."

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Olivia was initially not convinced. Compared to Henry saying that she was not his biological daughter, she was more prone to believing that he was just trying to use any method he could to save Anna. It was not until... she opened the cloth bag and saw the necklace inside that she finally believed him! This necklace is strangely familiar. Isn't this sapphire necklace from Eurosia?

She had stolen this very necklace six years ago. A young girl had claimed that it was the last memento from her late mother and the young girl's tears had softened her heart. Thanks to that moment of compassion, she brought a fake back instead. The incident itself had nearly caused George to be beaten to death. It was only because they later met the main doctor that they were still alive today.

Why is this necklace here, though? She weighed the necklace in her hand and studied the workmanship. Why do I have this strange feeling that this necklace feels more genuine than the one the princess of Eurosia has? Eugene saw the doubt in her eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Do you have a magnifying glass?" He did not understand the reason for Olivia's request, but he responded nevertheless and sent somebody to grab a magnifying glass. Afterward, he simply watched her quietly as she carefully examined the necklace. She looked so focused that one who did not know better would have mistaken her for an expert.

A long while later, she finally raised her head and looked at Henry. "Did you say that this necklace was found on me? Henry nodded. "Yes, you were wearing it around your neck."

A greedy and hopeful expression appeared on Amy's face. "Is it very valuable?" Olivia glanced at Amy lightly. "It feels like something worthless. Not to mention, it doesn't feel that old either." When Amy heard those words, she immediately looked sullen and didn't ask any more questions.

Henry dug out an old adoption certificate from his other pocket and placed it on the table. Pushing it over to Olivia, he explained, "I'm not lying to you. I can't possibly lie to you about something like this. The necklace is yours, so you can keep it. Perhaps, there might be a chance for you to locate your biological parents."

Olivia looked at the adoption certificate. The names of the adopter and the adopted were clearly written on it with a photo depicting a family of three. She reached out and fondly stroked Grace's face with her fingers. Mom, thank you



for loving me as though I were your biological daughter. Her tears unexpectedly burst forth. Before she could even reach up to wipe them away, the crystal-clear teardrops fell onto the table....

An uncomfortable Henry quietly said, "You were only one or two years old when we first saw you. The truth was that your mother had been having fertility issues for a while. For many years, we traveled the entire country and went to various hospitals for examinations and treatments. But, all our efforts were to no avail. Perhaps, the Gods took pity on us.

We went to a hospital specializing in infertility one day and registered ourselves at the doctor's office. That was when we saw you in the doctor's office. You were wrapped in a small blanket. Your beautiful face was clean and fair; your large eyes flickered every now and then. Not to mention, you were neither crying nor making a fuss."

When he talked about this, his expression became gentle. "Your mother had a very rare reaction at the time. She hugged you and kissed you, constantly saying that you looked exactly like her. We carried you into the doctor's office and waited for a long time, but the doctor never came. In the end, a nurse finally came in.

The nurse told us that the doctor had an emergency and she was only there to help lock up. Your mother and I exchanged a glance with each other. Her hand tightened around yours, clearly indicating that she did not want to let go. So, I asked the nurse about you and confirmed that you had been abandoned at the doctor's office.

"We nervously brought you back that day. However, we felt more and more uneasy the more we thought about it. Therefore, we went to the police station two days later to file a police report. We went through the adoption procedures one month later and you officially became our daughter. After your mother had you, she stopped asking to go to the hospital.

She made me swear that you are our daughter and to never mention that you were adopted until the day we die. Since we were afraid that the neighbors might gossip, we decided to relocate. We used to live on the east side of the city and it was only later that we moved into this house for your sake.

I have no choice but to tell you the truth today. If your mother knew about this, she would probably blame me. I didn't realize that I was being partial toward

Anna, so I unknowingly hurt you as a result. I have wronged you. I'm sorry.  
Please don't be angry at me!"