

## CHOSEN 1701

### Chapter 1701

Fiona didn't even notice the glint in Chloe's eyes, she simply waved her hand dismissively. "What's the big deal about cutting a cake? It's the same old routine each year, not worth getting worked up about. I'd rather not cut it at all than have to face those annoying people later"

Chloe's lips curled slightly, "I thought you might regret it."

Fiona shook her head, "I'm sick of these birthdays. You're quite interesting, you know that? If it weren't for you, I'd probably still be dealing with those two women. I doubt anyone else could make them look as bad as you did. Especially that Barbara, I bet she'll trash her place when she gets home."

Chloe lowered her head, gently scratching the kitten's chin, watching it contentedly close its eyes and purr. She couldn't help but curve her lips, her voice calm yet tinged with a sense of nonchalance. "I'm not that great of a person, I hold grudges and I don't let go of things easily.

Silence filled the room. A few seconds later, Fiona burst into laughter. And then came a long, continuous bout of laughter. "You... you really are quite interesting"

Chloe arched her eyebrows and stared at Fiona.d2

"Who admits their own flaws like that? But listening to you, it does seem like you're quite the jerk... But I like that about you, hahaha. It's much better than those who are clearly jerks but pretend to be good people in front of others."

Chloe nodded, candidly saying, "I feel the same way."

Fiona paused for a few seconds, and then burst into laughter again. "You... you're so funny."

The cat in Chloe's arms was startled by Fiona's laughter and burrowed further into Chloe's embrace. Chloe gently soothed it

She accepted Fiona's laughter and approval with grace. She didn't dislike this girl who wore her emotions on her sleeve. At least she didn't sense any malice from her.

The more she spent time with Chloe, the more Fiona found herself liking her. She had rarely encountered someone she liked so much in her life. This was the best birthday ever. It turned out there were so many people and things in the world worth exploring

Although Mrs. Dubonnet had taken it upon herself to divert everyone's attention from Barbara and Becky with some formal speech, everyone was well aware of the situation and played along. The chaos in the ballroom was quelled on the surface, and Barbara and Becky took the opportunity to leave the party.

Even after they left, the conversation still centered around them, more unabashed than when they were present.

Mrs. Dubonnet also didn't want to deal with all the gossip, so she took the opportunity to find Fiona to continue the birthday dinner. When she got downstairs, she heard Fiona's laughter coming from upstairs.

Mrs. Dubonnet was somewhat surprised, standing under the window looking up at the lit window, carefully discerning whether the laughter was Fiona's.

And it was indeed from her.

Over the years, she had never heard her daughter laugh so brightly and crisply, free from any ulterior motives, a pure and genuinely happy laughter that came from the depths of her heart.

Her daughter wouldn't have done that in the past. Not to mention laughter, even a smile was rarely seen on her face. Especially on her birthday each year, her mood was at its lowest.

Her grandfather loved his granddaughter, so he would throw a big birthday party every year, hoping that she would make friends and finally open up her heart, becoming a little happier. But the result was

always counterproductive, and Fiona, being sensitive, didn't want to disappoint her grandfather's good intentions. She would attend each birthday dinner, trying to keep the event peaceful.

Mrs. Dubonnet could see that this year, Fiona's mood was much better from the start, and she knew why. But she never expected that, after inviting the real royal granddaughter, Barbara and Becky, the two princesses, would crash the party, instantly plummeting Fiona's mood to rock bottom.

At first, she felt regretful. After all, they were princesses of the royal family; they couldn't turn them away nor could they kick them out. So the one who suffered was Fiona. But now, despite the numerous surprises at tonight's party, hearing Fiona's heartfelt laughter, her lingering anger slowly dissipated

Even though those two princesses really embarrassed themselves tonight, upon reflection, they brought it upon themselves.

That Princess Chloe was, after all, the Queen's own granddaughter. They couldn't tolerate her and took the opportunity to scheme against her, only to be exposed on the spot. They really had it coming. Even if this matter reached the Queen, she doubted they would have any justification.

Taking a deep breath, Mrs. Dubonnet lifted her elegant dress and was about to enter the room when she saw a tall figure standing there, his handsome face clouded with unhappiness.

"May I ask who you are..."

1/2

11:00

Mrs. Dubonnet looked at him warily. After all, this was Fiona's private area, and the sudden appearance of a man naturally put her on guard as a mother.

Damon had one hand in his pocket and held a phone in the other, browsing something. The phone screen made his distinctive features even more striking. He looked up, his dark, intimidating eyes staring straight at Mrs. Dubonnet. Then he looked in the direction of Fiona's room, "I'm waiting for my wife."

Wife?

Mrs. Dubonnet paused, then she suddenly got it.

But did he marry that Princess Chloe? How come she hadn't heard about it?

She naturally wouldn't pry though, and offered: "It's cold outside. Would you like to wait inside?"

Damon pursed his lips, "It's getting late."

Mrs. Dubonnet nodded understandingly. Then I'll remind her for you."

Damon nodded lightly. "Thank you."

Just as Mrs. Dubonnet entered the cottage, she saw Fiona and Chloe coming down from upstairs. Chloe nodded politely towards her, while Fiona pouted and turned her head to the side in exasperation.

Mrs. Dubonnet just shook her head with a helpless sigh, before turning her attention back to Chloe. "Princess. Your husband is waiting for you outside.

Chloe arched an eyebrow, casting a glance towards the door. Considering the weather outside, she decided to head out without a second thought.

"Hey... hey..." Fiona called after her, but Chloe didn't stop. In a hurry, Fiona followed close behind her.

Chapter 1702

Fiona called out behind her, but she didn't stop on her tracks and hurriedly followed after her. As soon as Chloe stepped outside, she saw Damon. He was standing there, waiting for her.

Chloe opened her mouth to speak but was interrupted by Fiona, who came running up behind her.

“Chloe!” Her breath was ragged from the run. She tilted her head to look at her, but Fiona snatched the little thing from her arms. “Why are you in such a rush? This is mine.”

The warm sensation in her arms was gone, replaced by the emptiness. Chloe watched as Fiona cradled the small object in her arms.

Fiona turned her body away protectively. “I knew something was off about you. What are you up to? Are you having second thoughts about the gift?”

Damon had reached her by this time, and Chloe’s gaze immediately shifted from the object in Fiona’s arms to Damon d2

He paused, glancing at Chloe before turning his gaze elsewhere. To outsiders, it looked like nothing was wrong, but Damon alone knew the accusations and grievances hidden in Chloe’s eyes.

Fiona, oblivious to the drama unfolding between Chloe and Damon, looked at them and said, “So you’re not sleeping with me tonight?”

Damon shot her a sideways glance. Fiona rolled her eyes and made a face. “Sleeping next to a man is overrated. Fine, you can leave. ‘i

go see you tomorrow.”

“Fiona Mrs Dubonnet, who had followed them out, scolded Fiona for her casual attitude.

Fiona huffed and turned back towards the living room. Mrs. Dubonnet apologized to Damon and Chloe before escorting them out.

Chloe, wrapped tightly in Damon’s arm, took the passenger seat in the car, remaining silent.

Damon, who was driving, was the one feeling uneasy. "Didn't you have fun tonight?" Although it might seem a bit intentional, someone always had to break the current awkwardness by speaking up.

Chloe leaned back in her seat, giving him a gloomy look.

Damon pursed his lips. "What's wrong?"

Without answering. Chloe pulled out her phone and started scrolling through it. Soon, a cheery song filled the car. Just from the intro, Damon could tell it wasn't Chloe's style.

When the lyrics started, Damon's grip on the steering wheel wavered.

"Soft kitty, warm kitty, little ball of fur

Damon couldn't help but laugh at the absurdity of it all. Chloe, on the other hand, didn't even spare him a glance. She stared out the window, seemingly enjoying the music, leaving Damon helpless.

"Let me explain."

Chloe remained unmoved.

"It wasn't my idea. It was Nate's."

Chloe didn't turn to look at him, but responded, "Nate is indeed useful. He's always there when needed."

Damon rubbed his forehead. "It was really him."

"So why hasn't he found a girlfriend with all his charm?" Chloe's tone was noticeably irritated.

Damon was quiet for a moment “Maybe it’s time for him to find someone.”

“Right He’s spent all these years helping you charm women Chloe paused before suddenly turning to look at Damon, her eyebrow raised “Did you pursue me on your own, or did Nate come up with the idea? Should I be your girlfriend, or should I be Nate’s

The car abruptly pulled over Damon turned to Chloe, his expression darkened “What did you say? Say it again

Chloe froze, not daring to speak She looked down at her phone and turned the music up to its maximum volume

The lyrics seemed to defuse Damon’s anger. A moment later, he sighed and said, ‘Of course it was me who pursued you. If you don’t believe me, just ask the twins in your belly”

Chloe moved her lips, but didn’t speak. She knew the truth. But was that the real issue?

“Why didn’t you tell me the gift was that.”

Damon gave a helpless look. “If you knew what the gift was, would you have given it away?”

“You knew I would like it? You weren’t planning on giving it to me?!”

“Don’t you like alpacas?”

“Just because I like alpacas doesn’t mean I can’t like kittens.”

The lyrics played on: “Soft kitty, warm kitty, little ball of fur...”

Damon's brow twitched. "Do you want a human-shaped cat?"

Chloe turned to look at him, blinking in confusion. "Huh?"

Damon reached out, tapping her forehead. Then, under Chloe's gaze, he pulled her closer and kissed her lips, lingering for a moment.

Chloe froze, realizing what Damon was suggesting.

Damon's deep voice echoed in the car. "Do you want me, the human-shaped cat?"

Chloe blushed. She pushed against his chest, her face turning crimson. "No, no. You're not soft or cute, and you can't meow. What would I want you for?"

Damon raised an eyebrow, leaning closer to whisper in her ear. His hot breath lingered, then a soft sound echoed in her ear it was light, like a feather, but it exploded like a bomb in Chloe's ear She sat there, stunned, as if she had been blown to the moon and back. It took a while before she finally regained her senses. "You you."

Damon looked slightly embarrassed but decided to take control of the situation. "So do you want me or not?"

Chloe blinked a few times, slowly regaining her senses. A small crease formed between her brows as she said, "What did you just do? Do it again, then I'll decide."

Damon let go of her, silently restarting the car's engine.

Sensing Darmon's sudden silence, Chloe hurriedly said, "Why aren't you speaking? What was that thing you did? I haven't made a decision yet. Do it again, this time I'll truly pay attention."

Chapter 1703



Damon pressed his lips together, not uttering a word.

Chloe straightened herself, "Hey, hurry up, do it again."

"Are you trying to make me reject you? Well then, I really will. I might as well ask Nate to see whether he pursued me or you did. If it was him, I might as well move in with him. It'd save him the time of finding a girlfriend."

Her words were obviously said out of frustration, hoping to provoke Damon into repeating what he had whispered in her ear earlier. Yet, she yelled all the way and Damon didn't utter a word.

When they arrived at the hotel, Chloe unbuckled her seatbelt, ready to get out of the car. But Damon beat her to it, stepping out and sweeping her off her feet as she was about to exit the car

Chloe gasped softly, instinctively wrapping her arms around Damon's shoulders.d2

Seeing Damon about to stride into the hotel with a grim expression, Chloe kicked her legs. "What the hell? Don't touch me. I don't even know who my boyfriend is yet?"

Damon's icy gaze swept over her, causing Chloe to shrink back reflexively. "Don't touch me. I don't want you anymore"

Damon chuckled coldly, "Don't want me anymore? Ask the two little ones in your belly if they agree. And who gave you the right to reject me?!"

Damon, carrying Chloe, entered the grand hotel lobby. His voice wasn't loud, but his aura was impossible to ignore. He looked mad, his body cold, like a walking Satan.

And what was even more bizarre was that this cold, aloof man was carrying a woman. Both of their faces were grim. Regardless of their gender, both of them had the looks and charisma that could easily attract attention.

The lobby buzzed with whispers as they made their appearance.

The man's voice was low and his face was cold, while the woman's beautiful face was filled with defiance as she glared at the man. The spectators felt that the oddly-positioned couple might transform their expressions in a second, just like every young couple in a quarrel. They were sure a battle of the century was about to break out.

Everyone was glued to the scene, anxiously waiting for what would happen next. However, Chloe glared at Damon for a while before she finally blurted out. "You won't even give me a kitten. Why should I want you?!"

Damon's lips twitched, "I gave myself to you. Aren't you still deciding whether you want it or not?"

Chloe hesitated for a moment, her momentum dwindling and her voice softening. Then, do it again. If you do, I'll take you." Chloe's face was full of anticipation, her eyes sparkling as if her ears had perked up, afraid to miss any sound.

But Damon remained silent.

Chloe's face darkened. "If you won't do it, then put me down." She wriggled her legs as she spoke.

"Stop moving. If you keep moving, I'll drop you." Damon's voice was deep, full of authority. Not only Chloe, but even the people around them couldn't help but flinch.

But who was Chloe? A woman who had been spoiled by Damon from head to toe, she couldn't stand Damon's "strictness" and "threat" at this moment.

After staring at Damon for a long while, her eyes welled up with tears. Her lips pouted in grievance, looking utterly wronged. Seeing her like this, Damon's heart skipped a beat, his lips pressing together even tighter.

Chloe silently clutched at the fabric of Damon's shirt on his shoulders before beginning to struggle in his arms. "You yelled at me? They were right. Once a man gets what he wants he doesn't know how to cherish it anymore. Let go of me Don't touch me. I don't want you anymore"

Her tantrum caused Damon to wince, he quickly walked into the hotel's private elevator

Once the elevator doors fully closed, Damon finally set Chloe down. As she impatiently reaching for the elevator buttons, he grabbed her hand, spread his arms, and trapped her between the elevator and his chest. "Can you stop causing a scene, please?"

Damon pleaded

Chloe turned her head to the side. "Who's causing a scene? Let go of me."

Damon sighed lightly, leaning his forehead against hers, 'Is a cat really that important? More important than me?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "You won't even give me a kitten. Am I less important than a kitten?"

"Who said that? Isn't it right in front of you?"

Chloe's eyes lit up with hope, "Let me inspect the goods first. Do it again."

Damon's eyebrows twitched, you won't do it then... Ah...!"

Chloe was cut off when Damon'suddenly leaned in and kissed her. The overwhelming kiss almost left Chloe breathless.

Just when she was dazed from the kiss, a familiar voice echoed in her ear. Her blurry eyes suddenly lit up. Looking at Damon's handsome face up close, Chloe blinked.

Before she had a chance to react, Damon kissed her again. By the time Chloe fully regained her senses, she found herself lying in the soft bed of the hotel room.

Damon stared at her with a smile in his eyes, his low voice filled with a sexy rasp. "So do you still want me?"

Chloe's rosy lips moved slightly, "Do it again."

Damon leaned down, happily doing it again near her ear.

Chloe, caught unprepared, felt a jolt of electricity course through her body from the unexpected sound. "You." She stared at Damon in disbelief, too shocked to say anything.

Damon smiled at her, his eyes dark as if ink had been dropped into them.

"Satisfied? Have you made your decision? Do you still want me?"

Chloe opened her mouth.

"If you're not satisfied, I can continue until you've made your decision. With that, he leaned down to her ear again. One call after another made Chloe's body tingle.

"Enough. Enough now!"

A soft chuckle slipped through Damon's deep voice. "Hmm?"

His warm lips fell in the hollow of her neck, gently rubbing against her skin..

Unable to resist his charm, Chloe quickly said, "Enough, I want you."

Damon's laughter became even more pronounced.

"Good."

## Chapter 1704

Chloe felt like her stubbornness was like asking for trouble. Some people had cats that were fluffy, cute, and adorable, but her "cat" was ough, fierce, and intimidating. Yet, she didn't even have the right to refuse or return it now.

The whole journey was tumultuous, giving the man a reason to act inappropriately. She was really suffering without being able to Express it

Chloe was troubled, while Damon was content. 'Do you want to hear more? I can do this for you every day.'

Chloe's eyelids twitched heavily, turning her back to Damon. "No, I don't want to. I don't need to."

How desperate was she to want to hear him every day!

She admitted her defeat this time.

She must be insane, scared by Fiona's sudden words.

The more a woman behaved, the less presence she had? The more reasonable a woman was, the less interesting she was?

All men were weird. They said they wanted a woman to be knowledgeable and reasonable, but they actually liked it when a woman was a bit crazy and unreasonable?

Looking at the wives of men who had affairs within their marriage, which one of them was not well-behaved, gentle, considerate, and reasonable?

And the mistresses of these men, which one of them wasn't all sweet and endearing, saying, "Darling, I want this," "Please buy that for me," "Thank you for the gift you gave me. "I love you, love you, love you" ..

She swore that she would never do this kind of unreasonable thing again. She sighed deeply buried under the blanket, her frustration and remorse all heard by Damon. He smirked, and chuckled silently. "You were very cute today. Keep it up."

Chloe suddenly opened her eyes. Was this guy aware that she was intentionally causing trouble this time?!

She suddenly pulled up the blanket to cover her head.

Keep it up? No way in hell!

The incident at Fiona's birthday party, as expected, became the hot topic the next day. On the front pages of various magazines, Fiona's birthday banquet still dominated, with extensive photo coverage, but the center of attention was not the supposed protagonist, Fiona, nor the new princess Chloe. Instead, it was Barbara and Princess Becky, who stood on the stage that should have belonged to Fiona.

Neither of them looked good.

Barbara, maybe sensitive to the camera, managed to pull a smile when the camera caught her

However, sometimes, a smile was harder to look at than tears.

Becky, on the other hand, was completely unaware, standing behind Barbara and staring in another direction. Anger, hatred, and malice were all too obvious in her eyes.

The topic was still about Duke Dubonnet's granddaughter's birthday, with this picture. No unnecessary words were said, but it still became the hottest topic the next day.

"Why would the photo for the birthday party cover of Miss Fiona of the the Dubonnet family be of the two princesses, Barbara and Becky?"

"I'm also curious, isn't it always Miss Fiona herself in the past?"

I heard that this time the Dubonnet family only invited the new princess and didn't invite them."

"I also heard that these two princesses came uninvited yesterday. They were stopped outside at first, and then they directly called Duke Dubonnet to get in. Who can refuse the royal family? They clearly intended to participate

"I heard that Miss Fiona doesn't really like these two princesses, so this year when she had the opportunity to invite the new princess and didn't invite them, it was all because they would steal Miss Fiona's thunder at the birthday party every year."

"Pfft, now that you mention it, I think today's headline is really funny This year, they not only stole the thunder, but also directly occupy Miss Fiona's regular headline

People said this, and looking at the newspaper in their hands, they couldn't help but laugh.

While Chloe was having meal, she picked up the newspaper prepared on the dining car. When she saw that the front page headline was about Barbara and Becky, she paused while drinking her soup Then she raised her eyebrows slightly, a light smile playing on her lips She put down the newspaper, lowered her head, and started to eat seriously

Even though she was tired last night, today there was enough reason for her to be full of energy.

Her phone rang, Fiona immediately said, "Did you see the front page of the newspaper? Call me 'Smart Fiona'."

She smirked and replied: "Smart Fiona indeed."

The incident was so big that the whole palace was filled with talk about what happened at the Dubonnet mansion party last night. Some of the important ministers were there at the time and knew exactly what happened. As for Barbara and Becky, these two sisters, they really didn't know how to comment for a moment.

Becky was just a simple-minded, brave but tactless, arrogant and domineering person. She had a grudge with Chloe from the state banquet, so they were used to her hostility towards Chloe. They even felt it was understandable.

But Barbara, she was always the pride of the Y Country royal family. Whenever she was mentioned, there were few criticisms. Everyone were also used to using her as a model to encourage their children.

However, her behavior last night was really eye-opening. Barbara came uninvited, forcibly showed off her presence, and even deliberately arranged to embarrass the new princess in public. In the end, not only did she not achieve her goal, but she was also exposed by the new princess, and Fiona even walked away in a huff.

A perfectly good birthday party was ended abruptly by these two. Just thinking about it, they couldn't help but feel embarrassed for them

Queen Julia simply cancelled the already scheduled meeting time today. She was so angry that she didn't even eat when she saw the newspaper and the report that was sent up. She directly sent someone to call Barbara and Becky into the palace.

Lea reminded her on the side whether to call Chloe as well, but was refused by Queen Julia.

"She'll come when she's awake and has eaten, no need to disturb her."

One sentence obviously showed her favoritism.



Chloe did indeed wait until she had eaten and had her fill before heading into the palace, but it wasn't particularly late.

The people in the palace looked at her, their attitudes seemed to be more respectful than before.

Chloe, expressionless and bundled up in her winter parka, was casually guided towards the Queen's quarters. As she approached the council hall, she saw Ava, Barbara, and Becky pacing anxiously at the entrance. When they spotted Chloe nonchalantly strolling by, they looked as if they could have devoured her alive

A faint smile gradually surfaced on Chloe's face. "Aren't you ladies cold? Oh, I forgot, you don't feel the cold. Silly me, how could I forget over one night that our princesses can brave the winter night in their ball gowns without feeling chilly."

Chapter 1705

Chloe's words caused the expressions of the three women to change dramatically.

Becky was gritting her teeth, glaring at Chloe, "Damn it, isn't this all because of you?"

"Becky"" Ava was so infuriated by Becky's attitude that she felt a headache coming on.

What a pain in the neck! How much trouble would Becky have to cause before she learned her lesson?

"Mom! It was her who made me and my sister embarrass ourselves at Fiona's birthday party last night  
"c2

Becky was so angry that she was stamping her foot on the ground. The look on Chloe's face was enough to make her blood boil.

However, Chloe only raised her eyebrows slightly upon hearing this, "From the sound of it, it seems the misunderstanding between us last night hasn't been cleared up"

She tightened her coat around her body, looked towards the entrance of the house, and said with a small smile, "I don't handle the cold as well as you do. so if there's still something to discuss, let's do it inside."

With that, she turned and walked towards the house.

Ava's expression changed, and she quickly took a few steps forward, grabbing Chloe's wrist. "Chloe, you did misunderstand Barbara and Becky last night They're your sisters after all, and it's not good for this to blow up. If your grandma asks about it, I hope you will...

Without any hesitation, Chloe nodded, "Don't worry."

The simple response caused Barbara, who had been silent all this time, to lift her head and look at Chloe, her face full of confusion.

But Chloe just smiled innocuously. "I believe our grandma will make her own judgement about right and wrong. If she asks, I will tell her the truth. So you guys can rest easy If you've been wronged, I believe she will give you justice"

Ava looked very conflicted. She was at a loss for what to say next. She knew Chloe understood what she meant. Any intelligent person would. However, Chloe clearly didn't want to consider them at all.

But Ava couldn't say too much. Some things were best left unsaid.

Chloe took two steps back, shaking off Ava's hand, and gave them a look. Of course, she understood what Ava means. They now wanted to admit defeat to her, but in the past, her mother had also expressed her stance to them. Did they ever given up?

Ava was taken aback by the coldness in Chloe's eyes and stepped back.

"Mom" Barbara came up to her, grabbed her hand, and asked in confusion.

Ava was still frozen from Chloe's gaze, and when she looked back, Chloe's face was calm and smiling, as if everything Ava saw was an illusion

"Mom, what's wrong?" Barbara asked again, her voice a little stuffed up. It wasn't until she looked closer that she noticed her mom's face was a little flushed

Chloe raised an eyebrow, with a mocking smile on her face as she walked into the council chamber.

As soon as she reached the door, someone had already notified Queen Julia inside. But when Chloe entered, Queen Julia let out a sigh of relief and a loving smile spread across her face.

As Chloe approached, Julia reached out and pulled her close. Is it cold outside?"

Chloe shook her head, "No."

She spoke softly, touched by Queen Julia's love For her in the past, these things were desires, expectations, and above all, things too delicate to even

touch

Was everything okay last night?" As soon as Julia asked, Ava, Barbara, and Becky entered the council chamber. Upon hearing this, their expressions changed Just their luck to walk in at that very moment.

Queen Julia noticed them, her gaze sweeping over, and her face immediately darkened. Chloe didn't even glance at them, and started, "Last night, something unexpected happened.

Becky fearful that Chloe would say more, hurriedly interrupted. "Don't you dare play the victim. You were the one who was unreasonable last night, causing Barbara and i to embarrass ourselves in front of so many people"

Ava didn't get a chance to stop Becky before she ran over to Queen Julia, holding onto her arm and saying pitifully, "Grandma, it's one thing for us to be humiliated, but we represent the royal family Last night, you have no idea how people were talking about us She's so selfish and doesn't care about the reputation of our family Now she's trying to accuse us first. You can't believe her

Faced with Becky's hurried attempts to muddy the waters, Chloe remained unfazed instead, she looked at Becky coldly and asked. "Am I playing the victim? Princess Becky, have I said anything from start to finish?"

1. Becky was speechless and her face turned red

Queen Julia's face darkened even more.

Feeling guilty. Becky shrank back a little, intimidated by the aura emanating from Queen Julia "No. no matter what, we all know what happened at the party last night. Aren't you referring to that?!"

Chloe smirked, 'Do I even need to mention what happened at the party last night?"

Barbara almost ground her teeth to dust.

Was Chloe now denying what she had said at the door earlier? Was she playing them?

That damn woman!

seems you two princesses have short memories. You were reminded just now, but you still can't remember?"

Everyone was stunned, trying to remember what Chloe said, apart from those infuriating remarks.

"It seems you two indeed are very healthy. Even standing on the cliffside road by the sea in your party dresses last night didn't give you a chill."

Barbara didn't get a chance to react before she felt a tickle in her nose and sneezed.

Chloe chuckled

Queen Julia angrily asked, "What in the world happened?!"

Chloe paused for a moment, her eyes welling up slightly "Last night, I almost ended up at the bottom of the sea with the royal driver"

"What?!" Queen Julia stood up from her chair immediately.

Becky was startled to the core by the sudden, violent reaction, causing her to fall back onto the ground.

Queen Julia stepped forward, grabbing Chloe's wrist, her eyes scanning over Chloe's body. "Are you injured anywhere?" Her hand traced up Chloe's arm, eventually landing on her belly.

Chloe shook her head. Thank heavens, Damon rushed over from behind and risked his life to save me If not for him, I would have been

Chapter 1706

Queen Julia's hand was shaking, her face pale with shock.

"Damon was supposed to ride with me to Miss Fiona's birthday party, but the driver insisted on royal protocol, allowing only me in the car. Despite my attempts to negotiate, he stubbornly stuck to the rules. Damon, a man of pride, was left out in the cold, his dignity trampled by our royal family. If my princess title is going to cause him such humiliation, I'd rather not have it"

Chloe had been bothered by this incident since she got into the car last night. She couldn't bring herself to mention it to Damon. Before he met her, he was proud and noble, always the center of attention. But with her, he wasn't even considered worthy of riding in the same car

“That’s outrageous!” Queen Julia was instantly livid. “When did our royal family establish such a rule that I don’t even know?! Are the royal protocols set by the driver? Bring him to me!”

Even Lea, the lady-in-waiting, was outraged by this incident. She quickly arranged for someone to get the driver c2

Chloe paused before continuing couldn’t rebut his arguments, so I had to give in. But on the way, this so-called royal driver was driving recklessly, braking abruptly, accelerating wildly, and even choosing the most uneven roads. In the end, he even tried to drive me off a cliff” At this point, Chloe’s face turned pale, her voice trembling noticeably

“Unbelievable! He dared to plot against my royal princess! Bring him here! Now!”

It was rare for the mother and daughters to see Queen Julia lose her temper. Recently, however, it had become a daily occurrence. They thought each time was the limit, but it was beyond their imagination

The Queen now was so angry that she was ready to take the driver’s life on the spot.

The three of them were extremely nervous, fearing that the driver would crack under pressure and spill some unwanted truth.

Barbara took a couple of steps forward, her hoarse voice slowly sounding, “Grandmother, don’t be angry. If the driver is so audacious, then just punish him There’s no need to meet him and upset yourself further.”

Chloe tugged at her lips, her gaze sweeping past Barbara to the entrance.

Nate was already walking in with a stern expression.

Seeing this, Barbara’s face turned a shade paler, and she glanced at Ava anxiously.

Chloe said, "He was utterly outrageous last night, so I wanted to confirm with him and grandmother whether the so-called royal protocol included his words yesterday, and whether there was any rule about not stopping the car halfway?"

The driver had been locked up all night, his energy nearly depleted. He looked at the Queen and immediately collapsed in fear. "Why don't you tell us, who established these so-called royal rules that the car can only carry the princess?"

The driver stuttered, "The initial task was to pick up Princess Chloe from the hotel, and there was no mention of anyone else. I didn't dare to make a mistake, so I only took the princess

"Did she ask you to take another person halfway?!"

The driver broke out in a cold sweat, "She she did. But I was just following the initial order, Your Majesty."

Queen Julia's face turned ashen

"You have the audacity to argue in front of me even now. As a royal driver, why did you almost drive her into the sea?"

The driver trembled, quickly answering, "It was because I saw a car following us

Chloe scoffed. "Did I tell you that was my boyfriend?"

The driver defended. "Even if you said it was, I couldn't risk your safety"

"Right So, from the beginning to the end, you never took my words seriously I asked you to stop the car, but you didn't listen. I asked you to slow down. and you didn't listen I told you the car behind me wasn't a threat, and you didn't listen. You even tried to drive me into the sea. Sir, I'm new here, I have no grudge against you, but it's obvious that you were deliberately targeting me. Since grandmother said that your so-called royal protocol doesn't exist, it's clear that you failed in your duties. Your dismissal from the royal service should be unquestionable, right?"

Before the driver could say anything. Ava quickly stepped forward, blocking the driver, and laughed. Indeed, the royal family can't keep such an irresponsible driver

Chloe nodded. "Good, as long as we clear this up But I want to hear the driver admit it himself Do you admit to what I just said?"

Ava continued to laugh, "He has caused such a big trouble, and it's only right that he loses his job. What else is there to say"

Chloe smiled faintly at her, "Miss Ava, I just said that I want to hear it from the driver himself

Ava's smile froze She stepped aside, lowered her head, and shot a glance at the driver who was slumped on the floor. The royal job leaves no room for mistakes. Since you made one, you must face

the consequences Losing your job is a basic punishment, it's already light. Now Princess Chloe wants a word from you. What are you waiting for?

The driver pondered for a moment, finally nodding, I understand Princess Chloe, I admit that i failed in my duties"

Chloe smiled. Very well"

The driver and the three women all breathed a sigh of relief

Queen Julia looked at her, seemingly in disbelief that Chloe would wrap up the matter so easily. As it turned out, her skepticism was justified

As everyone let their guard down, the smile on Chloe's face grew wider "Now that you've admitted it, I'm charging you with attempted murder I believe



that should get you a life sentence, right? I just don't know if the charge of plotting to murder a royal princess carries a heavier sentence

Upon hearing this, the three women looked at Chloe in utter disbelief, their expressions indescribable. It was clear that they had been played by Chloe

The driver was even more terrified, his face as pale as a sheet. Looking up at Chloe, he begged, "You... No, I never thought of killing you."

Chloe, however, casually shifted her gaze towards Grandma Julia. "Grandma, you've been here from the beginning. I'm not too familiar with the laws of the Y Country, so I'm hoping you can make a fair and legal judgement"

## Chapter 1707

Queen Julia nodded, her icy gaze settling on the chauffeur standing below the podium. "Since you've just admitted to it, according to the laws of the Y Country, attempted murder is punishable by lifetime imprisonment. Attempting to assassinate a royal princess and showing contempt for the dignity of the kingdom is a further crime. I hereby issue a national notification- the death penalty will be carried out three days from now."

It was only at this moment that Ava and Barbara realized Chloe's intentions all along.

Upon hearing Queen Julia's decision, the driver was practically scared out of his wits. No, I didn't try to kill the princess. It was truly an accident. I have no grudge against Princess Chloe, so why would I harm her? Moreover, I was also in the car at the time. If something were to happen to Princess Chloe,

I certainly wouldn't have escaped unscathed. Why would I gamble with my own life?

Queen Julia scoffed, 'How can your life possibly compare to the life of the princess!

"But I really didn't mean to kill Princess Chloe c2

Chloe interrupted him, "Just now you clearly admitted it yourself. Are you suggesting someone forced you?"

Ava's face turned pale, her body stiff Her eyes were fixed on the ground, her chest heaving rapidly Her hands were clasped together, sweaty with fear Chloe was forcing the chauffeur to confess who was behind this attempt. After her intentional hints, the chauffeur suddenly shifted his gaze to Ava "Princess Ava, you need to help me explain this."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, her face full of sarcasm 'Sir, you've gotten yourself into trouble and now you want Ms. Ava to help explain What is the logic in that? What relationship do you have with her? This

action of yours makes it very easy for people to think that she's the one who instructed you to kill

me

Ava was so scared that she could hardly breathe She kicked the chauffeur aside, took a few steps back and glared at him with a pale face.

"You ve made such a big mistake and now you want to evade legal punishment through me. I am a member of the Y Country's royal family, a princess. and a royal daughter-in-law. How could I possibly bend the law for you?"

The chauffeur was completely devoid of rational thinking after Ava's kick. "Princess Ava, you're so hypocritical. If it wasn't for your instructions, I would

never

"Shut your mouth!" Ava suddenly shouted in anger, her face and body trembling with tension.

Becky had long been stunned into silence. Barbara was also holding her breath in anxiety, her chest uncomfortably tight. Yet at this moment, she managed to take a few steps forward and said to the chauffeur, "For many years, my mother has been known throughout the Y Country for her tolerance and kindness, charity and gentleness. But when it comes to royal affairs, she's always been meticulous and

would never break the law or tarnish the royal family's reputation. You've committed a crime that not only breaks the law but also harms a royal princess. Even my mother herself would never tolerate this. How could you even suggest that she would speak on your behalf? By not helping you, you've chosen to throw mud at her. Mister, one should have some conscience and morals. Just because you're going down you want to drag us down with you. Isn't that too much?"

With these words, the chauffeur was completely cut off from accusing them any further

Ava was known for her tolerance, charity, and gentleness. Ava was seen as a sensible person who was dedicated to the royal family. Ava was good in every way, so just because he saw her as someone who didn't lose her temper easily, he chose to tarnish her reputation out of spite.

No matter what the chauffeur said now, it would be futile. He never expected that he would be sentenced to death without even a chance to defend himself or plead for mercy

"You it's clearly because you can't tolerate the new princess and keep targeting her. When things go wrong, you deny everything and want me to be your scapegoat. How cruel you are!"

The chauffeur now fully understood that he had been deceived by this trio of mother and daughters. Today, I've seen it for myself. You are evil and cunning. You won't get away with this."

He pointed at Barbara and Ava, ready to fight to the end, completely breaking off relations with them. After he finished, he crawled a little closer to the Queen and shouted out, "Your Majesty, I admit that what happened last night was intentional, but I have no grudge against Princess Chice. It was all because I was instructed by Princess Ava. They wanted me to find a way to kill Princess Chloe along the way."

"You're utterly shameless. Barbara was furious and shouted at the chauffeur, 'When did we ever instruct you to kill her? Grandma, don't let his words affect you. He may have always held a grudge against us and now he's staged this drama in an attempt to ruin us completely."

The chauffeur shouted back. "Didn't you ask me to kill her? You said, make sure she couldn't attend the Dubonnet family's banquet that night. You told me to make her bedridden for at least a few weeks, or even better for life. Killing her would be the best. Those were your exact words. I have no grudge against Princess Chloe and I have nothing to do with the Dubonnet family's banquet. Why would I target her? Your Majesty, Princess Chice, my words are all true. It was them who instructed me."

Barbara's heart was pounding in her chest, "You're clearly insane! You're slandering us like this Do you have any evidence to prove that we matruacted -you?"

The chauffeur's face stiffened, of course, he had no evidence

The agreement was made late at night Ava was sitting in the car and he was standing outside the car There was no evidence of any kind.

Now that he thought about it, they were very cunning They didn't leave any evidence behind that could be used against them in anything they did.

"You, you threatened me with the lives of my wife and kids The driver suddenly yelled

Sensing the driver's expression, Ava let out a tiny sigh of relief What? I don't even know what your wife and children look like. How could I use them to threaten you? You're welcome to confirm with them now to see if their lives have changed at all."

Knowing Ava, if she had the guts to say that, then his family must indeed be safe and sound

"I don't know what grudge you have against me, but framing and implicating us with the life of another royal princess, inciting discord, and violating the dignity of the royal family is despicable. Someone, quickly take this person away and execute the Queen's order"

## Chapter 1708

Ava didn't want this man to have any more chance to talk around the Queen, otherwise, it would be her and her daughters who would be in danger today. "I caught this person and brought them here. How to handle this is naturally my business. No need to trouble you." Nate's icy voice rang from behind. Witnessing the blatant lies and hypocrisy among these women, Nate felt his principles being flipped upside down.

They had such a nerve to lie so blatantly, manipulating the truth for their own survival. It was utterly despicable. These people enjoyed the prosperity and honor of the royal family for so many years, it was absolutely nauseating

Ava opened her mouth, but no sound came out She had forgotten about that part. This is a matter of our royal family. We won't hand the prisoner over to outsiders. Please understand"

Nate insisted coldly. "I was the one who caught him "c2

Ava gritted her teeth. "You all seemed so determined to condemn him to death today. Have you forgotten that you pleaded for him just last night? Quite a quick change of heart

Nate stared at Barbara's back, his calm voice full of sarcasm,

Barbara clenched her hands tightly

"I didn't know the specifics of what happened yesterday I just thought it must have been a misunderstanding, because I always believed that a royal driver wouldn't harm a princess without a reason."

"Right I also can't figure out why he would harm Ms. Chloe without a cause. But Princess Barbara, your intervention for a mere driver must suggest a close relationship Today, it turns out you are indeed

close. It's a shame that his status is not enough, and his words carry little weight, so much so that he almost lost his life for nothing"

Ava had no idea what had happened last night, but now she could only stubbornly deny it. "We have already made it very clear, he intentionally tried to sow discord among us royal sisters, for this alone we cannot forgive him."

Chloe said lightly. The birthday party for Miss Fiona last night was really lively, We have to thank Barbara and Becky for making it a memorable one for Fiona"

Enough said

Queen Julia looked coldly at Barbara and Becky. "Who told you to go to Dubonnet's Manor last night?"

Barbara and Becky looked a bit flustered, "We we always celebrate Fiona's birthday together every year, we have a good relationship, so we didn't want to miss her birthday"

"Is that so Chloe said nonchalantly. "Since you both decided to go together, why didn't you let me know in advance? I'm new here, and if we had gone together, perhaps the accident on the road wouldn't have happened.

"When I finally survived, and saw you two coming over in your lovely dresses, I once doubted if you thought I was dead, or seriously injured, and you came to replace me as the royal representative at Miss Fiona's birthday party. Is that so?"

The three women stood there, feeling a prickling sensation on their scalps. Chloe didn't say much, but each word was like a sharp knife, making them afraid to say anything to defend themselves.

"We

we just wanted to celebrate Fiona's birthday." Barbara insisted stubbornly

Brave indeed

Did I misunderstand? But why are the gifts you prepared for Fiona exactly the same as mine? The gift was chosen by grandmother Did she tell you what she had prepared for me?"

Queen Julia frowned, "No"

Chloe's words painted a clear picture of what had happened last night. Plus, the events at Fiona's birthday party last night were already well-known, making it easy for her to believe Chloe's words.

"It's just a coincidence Barbara quickly tried to explain, "We clarified this last night, it's just a coincidence"

Chloe smiled, "Well Whatever you say goes, I hope everyone else believes that you are innocent, helpless, and pitiful

Ava and her daughters nervously watched Queen Julia's expression, fearing Chale would say something irreversible

"Ava"" Queen Julia finally spoke, her gaze icy and stern

"Mother" Ava immediately knelt on the ground, "I didn't, Mother, please believe me

The Queen looked at her coldly. "Believe you? Do you take me for a fool?"

Ava's face was pale without a trace of color

"You always say that you're best friends with my daughter, but now you can't even tolerate her daughter All these years, you've enjoyed all the benefits that should have belonged to my daughter. Have I ever mistreated you in any way? You can't tolerate my daughter, and you can't tolerate my granddaughter, so won't it be long before you can't tolerate me, the Queen?"

The fact that things had reached this point was enough to prove the severity of the situation

Barbara and Becky immediately knelt on the ground Grandmother

"Don't call me grandmother Queen Julia closed her eyes I've given you many opportunities, but instead of cherishing them, you've become more and more aggressive. I know what you're worrying about You are afraid that my daughter and granddaughter will take away the status and rights you've enjoyed in the palace for many years. But have you forgotten that all you have now should have belonged to them? You've been around me for decades. so what if they come back? You're still princesses of the royal family, and not much has changed"

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Queen Juha paused, took a deep breath, slowly opened her eyes, and said, "Greed knows no bounds. What do you really want?" The Queen's eyes narrowed, gradually focusing into a sharp, icy glare. "I'm about to abdicate, are you coveting my throne?"

Ava stiffened, shaking her head frantically. "No, not at all, Mother."

"Why can't you tolerate the presence of my own daughter and granddaughter?! Apart from the throne, what threat do they pose to you?! Ava! Let me make things crystal clear today. Even if you weren't married, even if there was no Chloe and Yasmine, I would never pass the crown to any of you"

Ava bit her lip hard

"You think you're so competent, daring to covet the throne? I granted you a life of wealth and privilege, and you dare to harm my daughter and granddaughter, repaying kindness with ingratitude, greedy and vain. What right do you have to sit on this throne?"

"Mother, you misunderstand"

Queen Julia raised her hand to stop Ava's rebuttal, continuing, "Chloe, I apologize for not being able to ignore this. Now that I know their intentions, keeping them around will only spell trouble sooner or later. You may have patience and confidence, but I don't have the nerve. I don't want to see you and your mother hurt anymore."

Her words were directed at Chloe, but Ava and her daughters were utterly shocked.

"Mother!"

"Grandmother "



Several pleading cries didn't make the Queen hesitate. Her voice was crisp and resolute. "It's time you returned the titles of Princess of Y Country"

Chapter 1709

Her mother and daughters were as frightened and panicked as they could be at the moment

Chloe, standing nearby, raised an eyebrow, feeling a twinge of regret

It had only just begun, and yet they were already receiving their just desserts it seemed unfair to the pain her mother had suffered in the past. But now, she knew she needed to exercise restraint

When she acted solely on her own wishes, she risked putting her grandmother in an unjust and embarrassing position. She was not only her grandmother but also the Queen of the Y Country, and all her life everyone had been accommodating her. It was not easy for her to put up with it so far

When Julia's face was stern but her eyes held a clear expression of sorrow and regret. After so many years together how could she feel nothing at the time she made this decision? Chloe had known this from the start. But if Ava and her daughters could behave themselves they could stand their distance. Unfortunately their actions weren't something she could simply ignore or forgive

They had tried to kill Chloe and her mother. Their relationship had become a matter of life and death. Simply stripping them of their princess titles was lenient. Chloe's hands resting at her sides tightened slightly.

He was not satisfied, but as a Queen, her grandmother had far too many considerations

Father, can you really bear to do this? This has nothing to do with us. Barbara and Becky have grown up under your care and everyone knows how much they love you. This is unfair to them, it will break their hearts. If you take away their titles as princesses, how can they face others?" Ava pleaded

Sadly

Queen Julia's face was etched with grief, her hand gripping the armrest of her chair trembling "All you know is to use those two kids as your shidis

va was taken aback, never expecting that her usually effective tactic would fail today However, Barbara and Becky were indeed her only trump card point, she could only wail and sob on the floor "Can you really bear it, mother? They are your granddaughters

va seemed to truly be on the brink of despair, her sorrow and helplessness engulfing her

hloe stood silently to the side, coldly observing the scene before her

Haven't given you enough over these years? Did you think that because I adopted you, you could cling to me for life?!"

va was too stunned to even cry. Once Queen Julia made up her mind, there was rarely any chance of changing it

Seeing Ava fall silent, Barbara feared she was giving up and hurriedly spoke up with a distressed expression, "Grandma we love you so much How we do anything to hurt you? This has nothing to do with us

Even if it truly has nothing to do with you, you are no longer deserving of the title of princesses."

Queen Julia no longer wanted to argue with them, her statement silencing any attempted rebuttals.

Barbara stared at Queen Julia in disbelief "Grandma'

Enough Enough" Queen Julia rose to her feet her aged face reflecting her frustration and fatigue Lea, spread the word. Ava Barbara, and Becky are no longer princesses of the royal family. The royal family of the Y Country will only have Yasmine and Chloe as princesses from now on

Becky's eyes widened in shock dont want to stop being a princess Grandma, you're so biased. We ve been serving you that your biological granddaughter is back you're abandoning us?

Chice narrowed her eyes looking towards Becky Having enjoyed the prestige of being a princess for so many yehati,

if she were to lose her title now

Becky continued. If it werent for us constantly pleasing you could you have lived heathly

Queen

"You

Jula's heart suddenly clenched, and she pointed at Becky before suddenly i

"Your Majesty'

Grandn

"Becky"

You are bi

Ava roare

early fainting from rage

Queen Julia clung to her

gun barrels pointed at Bec

gasping for breath. The guards causing her to pur

1 the door immediately sprung into action, swinging than with her head

“Get out All of you get out Queen Julu

Ava ignored everything else and quickly stood by to pull Becky away

“Stop

Chloe’s angry shout stopped the three of them, i

tracks, and they were on

Chloe descended the steps one by one Her cold face and the aura she exuded sent chills down people’s spines.

“What do you want?”

Ava watched her warily, but Chloe didn’t even spare her a glance. As she got closer, they could feel the murderous aura emanating from Chloe. Becky ducked behind Ava in fear, only for Chloe to suddenly reach out and grab her by the collar, yanking her out of Ava’s arms in one swift motion.

“What are you.... Ah!”

Everything happened so fast. Becky was about to scream when a powerful slap landed on her face. She was sent sprawling onto the floor, almost causing Ava to fall as well

“You”

“Becky openly offended and cursed the Queen of the Y Country Her actions are extremely disgraceful. Lock her up where she belongs. No one is allowed to visit her without permission. We’ll decide her punishment later.”

Ava quickly lifted her head to glare at Chloe. “What gives you the right...”

I’m the princess here. Do you have a problem with that?”

“You...” Ava gritted her teeth, her eyes extremely malicious.

Chloe looked at her coldly, giving her time to speak, but Ava didn’t say another word. She feared Chloe would use her words against her, and she might potentially fall into Chloe’s hands today

“Take her away

Chloe looked at Ava, her words obviously directed to the guards nearby. Her powerful aura made the soldiers around her hesitate not a second, instinctively obeying her, crudely hoisting Becky off the ground

“What are you doing? Let me go. How dare you! I am the princess, you....

“Heh. The princess?”

Chloe’s sneer gut off Becky’s words. Didn’t she just lose her title?

For a moment, Becky was completely at a loss, crying and looking at Ava. “Mum Please save me, I don’t wanna go to jail.”

## Chapter 1710

Ave moved her lips, looking up at Queen Julia seated on her throne. "Mother

"Take her away" Chloe interrupted her coldly

"You."

"One more word, and it'll be a death sentence." Chloe's words came out slowly, each syllable so deliberate that it sent shivers down the spine Ava's head buzzed and she glared at Chloe, her voice shrill, "What gives you the right to do this!"<sup>c2</sup>

"Well

"Queen Julia Lea's sudden cry of agony made Chloe stiffen. She turned to see Queen Julia slumped unconscious on her throne.

Chices face darkened. She swiftly directed her gaze to two guards, "Carry the Queen to her chambers. You go get the doctors. The rest of you take Becky away, and Nate, bring Jane here"

Having calmly issued her orders, she followed the guards carrying Queen Julia to the nearest lounge

This sudden turn of events left Ava and Barbara looking completely ashen. If word got out that Queen Julia had fainted, it would be enough to stir up the whole country

More importantly, she passed out from Becky's direct anger The Queen, beloved by her people after years of ruling the Y Country, now she got so furious with Becky that she fainted

Despite maintaining her health over the years, the Queen's age could not be denied Years of ruling had taken their toll, and even though she had taken care of her health, countless minor ailments had

accumulated

Now, after Becky's repeated transgressions, all the energy the Queen had been holding onto collapsed. She lay unconscious for nearly an hour without any sign of coming around

"She's such a tough woman, bearing all these burdens for so many years. It's beyond what most people could handle. I wonder what kept her going Chice sat quietly on the edge of the bed, listening to Jane's words and the eyes staring into Queen Julia fluttered softly. Chloe bit her lower lip, her eyes closed as she took a deep breath

Lea, standing by her side, said gently, "Don't blame yourself, princess The Queen would blame herself even more if she knew how you felt."

Chloe looked up at Lea

"Ever since you left, the Queen has been blaming herself. She feels that if she hadn't adopted Prin. Ava you and your mother wouldn't have suffered as you did She couldn't forgive herself for lavishing love on them all these years. When she found out about Princess Yasmine's death, she really poured all her love for Princess Yasmine into Ms Ava, even bestowing on her and her daughters the title of princess, despite them not being of royal blood. If you blame yourself, she might feel even more guilty The Queen loves you very much, and her inner struggle is just as intense."

Chloe's eyes trembled slightly, a lump forming in her throat

Lea sighed. It's fate"

The room fell silent Jane, a seasoned doctor, couldn't stand the oppressive atmosphere. It's just the result of years of intensive work. As long as she rests and takes care of herself, she'll be okay It's not the end of the world, you know. Can you all stop being so sad?"

"And you, Mrs. Harper, watch your emotions You've been very unstable these past few days, you know?!"

Jane's words caused Chloe to take a hard, deep breath before opening her eyes and looking to Jane to confirm, "So she'll be okay if she has a good rest?"

Jane raised an eyebrow. 'Are you doubting me?"

Chloe's shoulders relaxed a bit

After a few seconds of silence, she turned to Lea, 'Should we keep the Queen's fainting a secret?"

Lea shook her head "There was no deliberate order to cover it up, and the palace is full of people that I'm afraid we won't be able to keep it under wraps She sighed. "She's held on for so many years, and now that you're back, she was about to retire. There's no point in hiding it. In fact, it's good for her to finally take a break."

Chloe nodded, falling silent for a moment. "Let it be then."

Lea looked at her in confusion, unsure of what was going on, but nodded in silence.

The news couldn't be kept under wraps.

The scandal at Fiona's birthday party last night had already set tongues wagging. The satirical headlines about Barbara and Ava were all over the morning papers. By mid-morning, news of Queen Julia's fainting had spread.

Just as Ava and Barbara had feared, the entire nation was shocked.

"Did something happen?"

"Last night, those two princesses caused a scene at the Dubonnet family's party. The morning papers didn't hold back their satire. The Queen must have found out what we all know"



“Yeah, it was a big deal. They must have had to apologize to the Queen today, right? The Queen must have been angry.”

They’ve lost all the royal family’s dignity. How could the Queen not be angry?”

“No, no, no. The news from the palace is that those three have been stripped of their princess titles. The younger daughter couldn’t stand it and cursed the Queen, saying that she had lived too long and didn’t deserve to be the Queen of the Y Country. That’s why she fainted.”

“My God, this Becky, damn.”

“And I heard that the new princess had a close call on her way to Fiona’s birthday party yesterday. It was all arranged by those three.”

All these details somehow circulated throughout the palace and the entire Y Country. In no time at all, the three women became the hottest topic of conversation.

When dukes and high officials began coming to the palace to inquire about the Queen’s condition, Chloe realized how much the news had spread. She hadn’t exactly been secretive, but she hadn’t been blatant either. She did have plans, but those were for after her grandmother woke up.

However, it didn’t take long for her to figure it out. The ever-shrewd Nate had been there, and this had his fingerprints all over it.

She couldn’t help but smirk. With them around, she was spared a lot of trouble. They always knew what her next move would be.

This time, the lesson was harsh enough to strip her and her daughters of so much. Not just their princess titles. No one knew better than her the bitter taste of a tarnished reputation.

Their image that they had built up over the years in Y Country had now spectacularly collapsed, and their network was inevitably going to take a hit.

She had intended to peel them layer by layer, but this time, she had hit them where it hurt.