

CHOSEN 1721

Chapter 1721

Clad in a puffer jacket with a scarf wrapped around her neck, Chloe looked quite ordinary and bulky in comparison to Jane's sleek trench coat. She closed the car door behind her, stared at her for a moment, and chuckled softly "It appears someone didn't inform you that I brought an extra person this time"

The maid's expression changed noticeably.

At the entrance, a few people stood there respectfully with their heads down. They weren't wearing uniforms, which indicated that life here was quite relaxed

Raising an eyebrow, Chloe asked, "This isn't the manor's butler, is it?"

A servant shook their head. "The butler is Josiah. He left last night due to some family emergency Ma'am is unwell, and since Lola here is an experienced housekeeper from the royal palace, she stepped in as soon as Josiah left. Josiah primarily manages here, but she comes by occasionally, so I guess she could also be considered a butler' The servant's voice grew quieter, casting an uneasy glance at Lola, fearful of saying something wrong.c2

Chloe simply smiled, turning her gaze to Lola, "So, Lola took over as soon as Josiah left? What a coincidence

The servant named Lola maintained a stoic expression, "Ms. Brisa's health is paramount. I couldn't afford any delay"

Chloe just nodded, seemingly unfazed, Where is Mr. William?"

Lola replied, "Mr. William left an hour ago."

"I wasn't talking to you" Chloe's icy voice cut her off, not even awarding her a glance.

The servant being stared at hurriedly straightened their body and took two cautious steps forward, speaking carefully, "Yes, Mr. William left just half an hour ago

Chloe slowly ascended the steps, pausing at the edge to look back at Lola. She held her gaze for a moment, a smirk playing on her lips. "When did you find out I was coming today? Did Mr. William know I was coming?"

Lola's hands clenched nervously in front of her. Indeed, this woman was more formidable than she had anticipated

A servant glanced at Lola with confusion, "Mr William did not know you were coming before he left. We only found out shortly after he left. Lola informed

us

Chloe scoffed, "I see"

Her laugh sent chills down the spines of everyone present.

"So Josiah leaves and Lola immediately steps in, and as soon as Mr. William leaves, we arrive. What a coincidence."

Chloe's seemingly amused expression left Lola sweating despite the cold. Lola managed an awkward smile, stepping forward, "Princess Chloe, it's cold out. Please come inside and warm up with some tea."

Chloe obliged, it would be rude not to enter after all.

The manor was modest in size but still spacious compared to average homes. The decor was extravagant yet the furnishings were warm and cozy.

Chice felt a sense of familiarity. This place felt more like a home than the grand royal palace. She had never visited Ava's home, but judging from their displays of vanity and their love for money and power, she could imagine their homes wouldn't look too different from the palace.

Chloe would prefer to live here rather than in a place that was all show with no substance. A place built on wealth might reflect their elegance and nobility, but if their hearts were more corrupt than anyone else's, what good would it do? Ava had never reflected on her actions even after all these years of her husband's absence.

Chice smiled at the thought. Of course, Ava wouldn't reflect on her actions. Otherwise, things wouldn't have escalated to this point

Lola quickly brought a tray with a pot of tea, pouring it carefully into a delicate floral porcelain cup Chloe stirred the clear tea with a silver spoon but

didn't take a sip

"Where is your lady? Chloe asked

Lola replied respectfully, "She's been notified and should be down shortly. She rarely leaves the house or receives guests when Mr. William isn't around She might need some time

Without a word, Chloe picked up the tea cup Just as she was about to take a sip, a loud thud resonated throughout the room, starting the servants attending to Chice

Chloe stopped in her tracks and turned around. She saw Jane pulling out a black thermos mug with gold embossing from somewhere and forcefully placing it in front of her Jane's eyes were filled with a

warning glare as she looked at her Drink this Be careful those could be poison."

Chloe slowly put down her tea cup, looking at Jane thoroughly

“What are you looking at?”

Tim wondering if you're a disguised gerve How do you conjure up everything out of thin air?"

Jane pursed her lips, mentally chewing Chloe out Chloe was now the most important people so of course her needs should be put before everything else. They were clearly walking into a lions den, and she had to be on guard and prepared or else Damon might kill her.

Taking Janes warning. Chloe glanced at the tea before grabbing the thermos She unscrewed the cap blew on the hot water, and took a sip

Lola was speechless Sitting in someone else's house, sipping water from her gwn Thermos, the scene couldn't be more awkward if it tried There was probably no one in the world who could pull off such an unapologetically quirky act

Was their water not clean it's like they were too precious

Chapter 1722

At that moment, two men came in carrying two baskets of fruit, placing them in front of Chloe. "Red bananas and oranges, a basket of each"

Chloe glanced at the fruit, a small frown creasing her brow. They were not particularly impressive in size or appearance. Could the quality of fruit in The Y Country really be this mediocre, even for the royal family?

However, in these past few days, whether it was the fruit from the palace or the fruit Damon specially prepared for her, even the most random one seemed more appealing than these two baskets of fruit before her

Spotting Chloe's slight change in expression, Lola snapped at the two men. "You're delivering to the palace Is this the best you can do?"

“We sure know they’re for the palace.” the men replied stiffly. “This is the best fruit we have right now”^{c2}

Lola, without a word, turned and retreated into the kitchen She returned holding a banana and an orange These were picked from the orchard too, right?”

Everyone glanced at the fruit in Lola’s hand, which were indeed superior to any in the baskets. Chloe’s gaze darkened slightly, then a hint of mockery flickered across her face

Lola continued, “We could’ve sent better fruit to the palace, yet these are what we’re delivering. You two sure got guts.”

The men shook their heads. We don’t know anything about it. Caden usually takes care of the orchard. You can ask him

Lola’s expression soured slightly, but she called for Caden nonetheless. The person was a rugged man with blonde hair, blue eyes, and a hooked nose. He was tall, and his chin and sideburns were covered with a beard of the same color as his hair.

He greeted Chloe respectfully. She nodded, making a slight gesture in the air. Everyone looked puzzled Chloe picked up her thermal mug and leaned back into the sofa, turning to look at the confused Lola “Why stop now? Weren’t you going to get to the bottom of this?”

Lola stiffened slightly at Chloe’s words. She turned to Caden and asked in a much softer tone than before, “Are these really the best fruits the orchard has to offer?”

“Of course. We always send the best to the palace.” Caden’s English had a strange accent, but he was understandable.

Lola showed him the fruits in her hand. “What about these?”

Caden glanced at the fruit, his beard twitching. After a while, he finally spoke, “Those are for the Lady, aren’t they? She lives here in the manor, so naturally. she gets the best fruit.”

“So, the fruit delivered to the palace is what’s left after the Lady has had her pick?” Lola frowned, her gaze drifting to Chloe. She looked somewhat embarrassed. “Well Princess Chloe, I don’t think the Lady means any disrespect. She probably didn’t think much of it. She certainly didn’t mean for the

palace to have her leftovers”

Chloe sipped her water, her face displaying a smirk that was hard to read “How big is the orchard for this manor?”

Caden replied, “Including the back hill, more than fifty hectares.”

“You manage such a large orchard all by yourself. That must be tough” Chloe praised Caden.

That’s my duty I’m grateful to the royal family for giving me this job. It has solved my family’s financial problems.”

Chloe pointed at the two baskets of fruit These fruits are indeed quite unimpressive But I’m curious, what kind of creature is this Lady of yours? With” an orchard of more than fifty hectares, she can finish off the best and biggest fruits in just a few days”

Caden’s beard twitched noticeably again, and he looked at Lola Lola was a bit flustered. The Queen has always refused to let our Lady into the palace for many years it’s natural for her to hold some resentment

Chloe put the lid back on her thermal mug As she screwed it tightly, she looked at Lola with a smile. “So, are you implying that your lady is deliberately opposing the royal family, secretly challenging the Queen?”

Chloe’s words were straightforward. “By saying this aren’t you trying to sow discord? Want me to go back and convey it to my grandmother, and then

what?”

And then what? What are you talking about? Before Lola could respond, a soft gentle voice came from the direction of the staircase

Chloe looked up This was a woman in her thirties not very tall, with neat hair resting on one shoulder, wearing a fleece shawi, with a faint smile face She was quite attractive even without makeup. Her gaze landed lightly on Chloe

Lolas expression changed subtly but she managed to hide it well. She turned her head upwards and laughed. The fruits that were just picked are beng presented for Princess Chlors inspection”

Brisa shifted her gaze to Chloe Chloe nonchalantly said. “That’s right But the quality of these fruits is quite disappointing. At first, (thought all the fruits from the orchard were like this But then Mrs. Lola here brought out the same types of frut from the kitchen, and they were much bigger and recen

Brisa, who was descending the stairs suddenly paused. She glanced at the frat in colas hand and immediately knew what was going on. She continund into the living room glancing at the two out of place baskets in the center, then sat across from Chice with an indifferent expression.

“The quality of these two baskets of fruit is indeed not impressive Luccasionally heard Caden saying this year i weather would quarantine a abundance The fruit brought in not long ago did look quite pleasing How is it that in just a few days it’s all turned out like this

Chice raised an eyebrow, finding Brisas words quite intriguing. After a few seconds of silence the unuled and said, Cropa depend on Mother Nature’s whim it seems Caden can make mistakes too Since these are the best i take them back to the palace ”

Brisa gave a slight smile. I’m not feeling well and haven’t been to the orchard if this is this year a yield, then so be it.”

Chloe glanced at Lola, stood up, and took the two pieces of fruit from her hand, placing them in the basket

“There are still some decent ones Let me take them back with a comparison, I believe my grandmother will most they want to investigate what’s really going on here”

Upon hearing this, both Lola and Caderis expressions changed

Brisa chuckled. With this year’s harvest like this, what s there to investigate How about this, to save the Queen the trouble of sending someone for inquiry when you leave later, Take Caden and Lola with you

Let them explain to the Queen properly. This will also serve as vacation for them after all. they are a married couple who due to work hardly get to spend time together ‘

Chloe raised an eyebrow her playful gaze sizing up both Lola ant Cadan. Really) Prstan are

Lola tugged at her lip failing to matter a smile

Chloe nodded Well let’s handle it this way Roth of you can come back with me later. I øplan property of father ping lady e bearing a grafiga apenzi the Queen and specifically, reserving the leftovers for her or if that year’s harvest is gandrally proti ath over thy nactares of debærfr

baskets of presentable fruits

Then, she changed the subject abruptly, not giving anyone else a chance to speak, and looked directly at dries saying, “Wh mentioned earhe: that you weren’t feeling well?

Chapter 1723

Lola wanted to interject, but she found no opportunity to do so. She stared at Chloe’s profile, mouth opening several times but no sound came out. This woman was too unpredictable

The reason Lola had been able to serve under the royal family of The Y Country up to this point was due to the things she had been through. Bringing up the issue of fruits today was a way of hitting two birds with one stone.

Now that the Queen knew Brisa was pregnant, it was inevitable that she would be welcomed into the royal family. But if she could create a rift between Brisa and the Queen before this happened, it would be the best outcome. At the very least, even if the Queen decided to accept Brisa because of her unborn child, the Queen would always harbor some resentment towards her

And the only person who could convey this information was Princess Chloe in front of her. Brisa could stir up so much trouble just by picking some apples, and her favor in the Queen's eyes would gradually fade. Things would progress slowly but surely, and one day the Queen would grow tired of her

Moreover, the quality of the apples in the baskets wasn't even above average, Lolad initially thought Chole wouldn't dare bring them into the palace and embarrass herself. She'd thought of every possible outcome except for the current situation.c2

If the matter reached the Queen and she decided to investigate, it would be a huge problem.

In the midst of a jumble of thoughts and uneasy feelings, Lola belatedly realized Chloe had directed a question at Brisa.

Brisa smiled and didn't hide it. I'm pregnant, over three months along

Chloe nodded, "Congratulations"

Brisa looked surprised, her hand on her belly, and gave a wry smile. "I thought you'd be more surprised."

Chloe laughed, "I already have"

Brisa was taken aback, "Huh?"

Chloe slowly lifted her eyes, raising an eyebrow as she looked at Brisa. Her bright eyes then glanced aside, pausing there for a half second. Brisa tensed. Her hand on her belly tightened. Considering

everything that had happened, she could guess it wasn't going to be a peaceful day. She might be overly sensitive, but her hand on her belly tightened again.

She couldn't afford any mistakes. After many years, she'd finally let go of her reservations and decided to be with William. At nearing forty, this baby meant the world to her and William. No one could understand how important this baby was to them.

As for Chloe's reaction to Brisa's pregnancy, Lola was puzzled. She didn't understand what she meant. Did Chloe already know about Brisa's pregnancy? She couldn't make sense of it. She thought she'd seen it all in her years serving the royal family; she was used to the various underhanded tactics.

After so many years, she had come to a harsh truth: the most wretched fate was always reserved for the one who remained meek. She had heard that Princess Chloe was a tough character, but then again, she had been through so much. However, she found herself unable to keep up with Chloe's pace. She'd disrupted all of Lola's plans, leaving her feeling panicked.

But the main issue, Brisa's child, hadn't been brought up yet. If things went smoothly, the apple incident would be forgotten.

Chloe casually ordered the two men standing by, "Put the apples in the car's trunk."

They acknowledged and carried the baskets out of the living room.

Chloe looked at Brisa, who was staring back at her with a guarded expression. After a while, Chloe smiled, "We have no grudges against each other. You

don't need to be so wary of me.

Brisa responded with a cool laugh, "Just because you have no grudges against someone doesn't mean they won't harm you."

Chloe nodded. That's true. Her phone suddenly rang. She looked at the message and put away the phone without any change in expression. In the two-second gap, she glanced naturally at Brisa's belly.

“Since you’re pregnant, I suggest you don’t stay here alone. And I don’t think Grandma will object to you being by her side After all, this is a royal heir, and we can’t afford any mistakes.”

Brisa looked at her, “So

“You should come back with me

Brisa hesitated, her gaze holding some resistance

Where will stay? Should I live under the same roof as Ava? if that’s the case, I won’t agree i know she can’t tolerate me, detesta me, and I have to willingly approach her? I can’t do it”

Chloe shook her head. Do you think Grandma hasn’t thought of that? She wouldn’t put you there. You’ll stay in the palace, under Grandmas personal protection No one would dare to touch you

Brisa stayed silent for a while. The whole country knows Ava is the Queen’s favorite If she could disregard her own nephew is several earnest pleas to prevent Ava from being upset, how could she possibly accept me for real?

Chloe could tell that Brisa held some resentment towards the Queen if the Queen was swayed by Avas opinion, she wouldn’t even get a chance to escape

“Ava already knows about your pregnancy She’s been living comfortably in the Y Country all these years. Do you think she can do anything to you here? The only person who won’t harm you in this world is the Queen Don’t you understand?”

Brisa bit her lip, William hasn’t returned I need to consult him about this firul *

“He’s always wanted to give you a proper title and let you enter the palace with all due rights and honors. If [as not mistakes, he must have headed straight for the palace today Perhaps someone has tipped him off with some good news?

Chloe let out a soft chuckle her sparkling eyes filled with meanings that Bnsa couldn't quite falbum
"What exactly are you implying?" she couldn't help but ask

Chapter 1724

Chloe spoke calmly, "I think Ava has already let Grandma know about your pregnancy and they're on their way here. You think Ava is doing this out of kindness? She's just trying to salvage her image in front of Grandma while lowering Grandma's guard. Once you're in the royal palace, Ava will have you in her grasp

Brisa grasped it. If Ava personally took her back, the Queen would certainly appreciate her generosity, easing her vigilance towards Ava. Then, whatever happened was entirely up to Ava

But since the Queen had decided to take her back to the palace, no matter how much she resisted, she couldn't change this fact. Her face became visibly gloomy. This woman, Ava, was capable of anything, even such underhanded tricks.

Seeing Brisa's pallid face, Chloe's smile faded away. Now, with a baby on the way, Brisa was in a vulnerable position. She had to be on her guard at all times, considering every detail. She was pregnant, not at war Being in a constant state of high alert might negatively affect the baby As a pregnant woman herself, Chloe could totally understand Brisas feelings Anyway, you have to go back, your best option now is to go back with me" Brisa bit her lip, looking unsure and anxious. She didn't trust Ava but she couldn't fully trust this woman she had just met either.c2

Chloe understood her concerns. "You can call your husband and ask for his opinion."

Brisa nodded slightly, stood up, and walked to the landline in the living room to ball William. The phone was quickly answered

Brisa briefly explained the situation to William, then turned to look at Chloe, looking hesitant and uneasy

Chloe took initiative, stood up, walked over, and took the phone from Brisa. "Mr. William, this is Chloe."

A deep, serious voice came through the phone, "Shouldn't you call me 'uncle'?"

"It would be appropriate, but we haven't officially met yet. Moreover, I'm shy I can't call you that."

Jane thought to herself. Was she learning dad jokes or this just who she was?" What the hell did she mean by shy?!

A deep laugh came through the phone.

"Mr William, we're discussing a serious matter here."

The laughter stopped, "I don't trust Ava, and I don't trust you either. But you can take Brisa away, but if anything happens to her on the way, I will never forgive you. When I said accident, I meant even if she is slightly hurt, I can take your life Understand?"

Chloe smirked, a chill in her eyes, "Why would I agree to such a disadvantageous deal? I can't guarantee your wife's safety. If you don't trust me, you can let your wife go with Ava.

Brisa looked anxious and couldn't help but shout, "William"

William remained silent, and the atmosphere was tense. "So young, yet so ruthless and heartless, William's voice was cold

Chloe didn't mince words, "You're the one being unreasonable."

William responded. "Im coming back now

It's too late Grandma and the others should be here anytime soon."

William was silent again, the atmosphere oppressive. Chloe took a deep breath and continued, "Can the fact that Ava and I are not on the same side be a good enough reason?"

Without hesitation, William agreed, "Fine, let Brisa go with you."

Chloe burst into laughter, "Who gave you the right to call others heartless?"

Ava was his wife after all, and had given him two daughters Yet, by his tone, anyone who was against Ava could be considered an ally without any conditions They were not husband and wife, but bitter enemies

William didn't say anything more, he simply said, 'Give the phone to Brisa'

Chloe handed the phone to her

The two whispered sweet nothings to each other, which Chloe didn't pay attention to She sat back down on the sofa, only to see Lala rushing over with a tray

Brisa ended the call and walked over She turned to Chloe and said. Tll go with you

Chice smirked, turning her gaze to the soup Lola had placed on the coffee table

"What? Malam, you're leaving the manor? How could this be? Sir, he

He has already agreed Brisa gave her a stern look

Lola paused but didn't argue pushing the bowl of soup towards Brisa No matter what you should drink this chicken soup it'll warm you up since you'll be going out soon This was specially prepared by Josiah

Brisa resisted instinctively. I'm not drinking it'

Lola looked troubled, “But if Sir finds out, he will blame us Malam, these are all good things You should drink it.”

As she spoke, she bent down and pushed the soup bowl towards Brisa again

“Get lost, I’m not drinking

The more Lola insisted, the more Brisa resisted And as soon as Lola got close, she reached out and pushed her away as hard as she could Lole lost balance, falling towards Chloe’s side of the sofa She fell to the ground, hitting her head on the rest of the sole

Chloe didn’t get hit, but expression changed instantly and she quickly stood up. Jane pulled her back, their eyes meeting mid–ar, both

Chap

turning gloomy

In the end, Jane glared at Chloe and pulled her behind her.

Lola scrambled up from the ground, apologizing hurriedly, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, Princess Chloe, are you okay?”

Chloe cast a frosty glance at her, immediately shifting her gaze to Brisa Lola glanced at Brisa, her expression slightly aggrieved, but she moved two steps closer to her nonetheless. ‘Maam, are you alright?’

Brisa didn’t offer her a friendly look, told Chloe to wait for a moment, and then turned to go upstairs. Lola hurriedly followed.

Chloe squinted at the two figures that disappeared upstairs, then stood up and followed suit.

“Hey!” Jane called after her, feeling frustrated.

Chloe didn’t turn her head. “Give me two of whatever you have in your pocket.”

Jane held her forehead in exasperation. This restless woman. She would definitely have a good talk with Damon about this when she returned.

Chapter 1725

Despite her indignation, she still followed in Chloe’s footsteps. If anything happened, she would be the one to bear the responsibility.

Upstairs. Lola followed Brisa into the room. “Madam, are you really going to the palace with Princess Chloe? It’s your first time meeting her, and we haven’t confirmed if she’s really a princess. What if she suddenly becomes hostile towards you? You’re pregnant. Even if you don’t care about yourself, you should think about the baby.”

Brisa looked annoyed, “Naturally I’ve given it more thought than you have, and it’s important that you stay away from me now.”

But Lola shook her head, sighed helplessly. “Since you’ve decided, I can’t change your mind. After all, you’re the boss, and my words hold no power”

Brisa ignored her, removed her shawl and threw it on the bed. She opened the wardrobe and found a loose puffer jacket, intending to wear it.c2

Lola quickly stepped forward to help, took the jacket and put it on Brisa with careful attention. Brisa, although she disliked Lola, didn’t mind the help with her jacket. She put on the jacket with a stern face and zipped it up herself.

Lola stood behind her, tidying her jacket meticulously before stepping back. “Madam, do you need to prepare anything else? I will take care of it.”

Brisa paused, looking around her bedroom with a hint of melancholy. She had become attached to this place. After living here for so long, it was filled with every bit of her memories with William. Now, the decision to leave was all too sudden and she didn't know what she should bring.

"Nothing She finally decided that she might not stay in the palace for long. If Ava continued to be hostile, she'd probably come back

In any case, she preferred to continue living here with William. But reality didn't allow it. Chloe was right, staying here might not be safer than being by the Queen's side

With that, she turned and left, with Lola quickly following. Yet, as they opened the door, they found Chloe, still in her jacket and scarf, leaning against the doorframe, ready to leave.

Brisa hesitated, "Let's go."

Chloe straightened up as Lola emerged from behind. "I'll arrange the car Without waiting for a response from Chloe or Brisa, she hurried downstairs.

Watching Lola's retreating figure, Chloe's eyes were filled with a heavy gloom.

Brisa noticed and asked, "Is something wrong?"

Chloe handed her something. "Put this on."

Brisa looked at the mask in confusion. She took it and asked, "Why..."

"You better not talk now."

Startled, Brisa closed her mouth with the words stuck in her throat. The intimidating aura Chloe exuded had silenced her

Chloe, putting on another mask, glanced at Brisa, tucked her hands into her jacket pockets and headed downstairs.

Brisa looked completely puzzled and turned to Jane beside her, and Jane calmly said, "She won't hurt you. If you have any questions, we'll talk in the car." Brisa nodded, filled with confusion, and followed

Jane downstairs.

Lola was already waiting at the entrance, her face creased in a frown upon seeing Chloe and Brisa, but she quickly masked it with a smile.

As Chloe headed to the car she arrived in, Lola quickly opened the door of the other car. "Princess Chloe, there are two baskets of fruit in your car, isn't it inconvenient? This car is the best one in the mansion, specially prepared by Mr. William for the madam. You should take this car, it's spacious and comfortable. Considering the madam's delicate condition, we are definitely providing the best car we have." Her sweet words suggested that it would be foolish not to take this car.

Chloe glanced at Jane, who checked the car and then looked back at Chloe.

Chloe then turned to Brisa, "Why aren't you wearing a scarf? You're pregnant, what if you catch a cold?"

Brisa glanced at the car, thinking that she would have to remove the scarf once inside. Sensing her hesitation, Chloe turned to Lola with a stern voice. "Go upstairs and fetch a scarf for the madam."

Lola's face turned sour. She thought to herself, "They were about to get in the car, why making such a fuss?"

"Didn't you hear me?" Chloe repeated. Her cold aura made Lola obey involuntarily, even if she didn't want to.

Lola quickly ran back inside the house, visibly frightened by Chloe.

Watching Lola's rushed retreat, Chloe turned to Brisa, pointing at her own car. 'Get in Brisa was clueless about Chloe's intentions, but Jane led her to Chloe's car and basically shoved her inside

Chloe then addressed the other servants standing at the entrance, her voice cold. Tell Lola that we've taken the car she arranged. If you tell her otherwise...

She paused, her voice chilling even further, "I hold grudges With that, she left without another word Given the servants expressions, they clearly wouldn't dare to cross Chloe

When Lole came back with the scarf, both cars had already left the mansion. She frowned and turned to the other servants.

"Did they leave?"

"Yes"

"Which car did they take?"

The one you arranged"

Hearing this, Lola's face brightened up. She glanced at the scarf in her hand, scoffed and tossed it aside nonchalantly before striding confidently back

into the living room.

The other servants exchanged glances before silently retreating into the house

In no time at all, Ava received a message [Mission Accomplished.] Her lips curled as she deleted the message and turned her head to give Barbara a reassuring and smug look. Barbara mirrored the smirk.

The real drama was about to unfold. Just the murder of the royal heir was enough to bring Chloe to eternal damnation.

Chapter 1726

As the group got into the car. Chloe quickly took off her scarf and puffer jacket. "You should do the same." She didn't lift her head as she spoke, but Brisa knew she was talking to her. Following her lead, Brisa removed her own outerwear. They passed their jackets back to Jane one after the other.

"Pull over" Jane's icy command rang out, and she got out of the car, holding the two outfits. Afterward, she pulled out two spare blankets from the backseat and handed them to the two women.

Chloe rolled down the window, watching with a cold gaze as Jane outside the car scrutinized the two jackets in her hands. Brisa leaned her body to look out, utterly clueless as to what they were up to. Ever since she decided to leave with them, their actions had become increasingly peculiar, filling her with

unease

What what are you guys up to? She glanced at Chloe's tense profile, her words trailing off.

Chloe didn't respond, her attention focused on Jane who was now making her way back to the car with the jackets. Jane spread her hand through the window, revealing several dark gray pellets, resembling pills. "These are of Fennel essential oils. They've used other scents to mask the smell. It's similar to the air freshener in the car behind us."c2

Chloe sneered

At this point, the driver grew curious and turned around to inquire about the situation.

Out of politeness, Jane offered the pellets for him to examine.

The driver leaned in to sniff the pellets, "Huh?"

“What’s wrong?” Jane asked.

Bending down, the driver retrieved a fancy wooden box from the glove compartment. “This was given to me by the housekeeper earlier. She said it was a high-end air freshener for the car. I haven’t finished the one I have now, so I put this one away.”

Jane frowned, took the wooden box and smelled it, then spoke in a low voice, “It’s the same fragrance as the one in the car behind, which means it smells quite similar to these few pellets

Handing the box back to the driver, she scoffed, “They prepared these to hide the existence of these things.” By overlapping the scents, even if there was any suspicion, it could be covered up by the car’s air freshener.

“That woman, she really thought this through”

However, whether it was Lola or Ava, they underestimated Chloe. Knowing she was a perfumer with a sensitive nose, they used an air freshener with the same scent as a disguise. But did they really think she wouldn’t be able to distinguish the scent of fennel? Even if they used countless aromatic spices as a cover, how could they possibly fool her? Moreover, they probably didn’t anticipate that she would decide to bring Jane along today

“But their tactics are pathetic. If they turned the fennel into perfume or other form of scentless substance, it would be much harder to detect than these obvious pills, wouldn’t it?”

Chice sneered, “They were trying to kill two birds with one stone. Not only cause a miscarriage but also shift the blame onto me. After all, I’ve been with her this whole time. If anything happens to her, I would undoubtedly be implicated. If they find these things on me, even if I had a thousand tongues. I wouldn’t be able to explain myself”

Listening to Chloe, Jane rolled her eyes.

“Their methods of harming others are endless. They clearly have lots of experience”

Meanwhile, Chloe rested her elbow on the car window, gazing into the distance, lost in thought. Jane raised an eyebrow, knowing that Chloe was scheming something. Noticing a slow smirk curling on Chloe's lips, and the gleam in her eyes, Jane felt a chill run down her spine. "What are you thinking?"

The emotions in Chloe's eyes instantly retreated as she pointed at the pellets in Jane's hand and slowly said, "Put them away"

Jane frowned, "Are you sure?"

"Of course, just make sure they're sealed."

Their conversation ended, and only when the scent in the car had completely dissipated did Chloe roll up the window. Turning to Brisa, she saw her looking pale as a sheet

"Seems like coming back with me isn't the safest option. Someone really has thought of everything. Their meticulous planning shows how much they want to get rid of you and me

Brisa shook her head in horror, "This is terrifying. That woman, her schemes are incredibly insidious"

She was planning to get rid of both her and Chloe And even her unborn baby

After Jane got back in the car, Chloe glanced at the time, "Is there a shortcut up ahead?"

The driver quickly replied, "Yes, but it's a bit bumpy"

Without hesitation, Chloe instructed, "Take the shortcut."

The driver started the car and moved forward for a while, then turned into the fork in the main road

Not long after their departure, on the other side of the forked road, Queen Julia's car slowly approached, heading directly toward the mansion.

Upon arrival at the mansion, Lola rushed out to greet them, When she heard that Chloe had taken Brisa away, Queen Julia let out a sigh of relief. "This child, she really does think like me"

It was nearly noon, and Lola was about to instruct the servants to prepare lunch when she was halted by the Queen. "Since they've already left, i should bed back too" She seemed a bit anxious, as if she would see the baby the moment she returned home

10:55

Ava chimed in at this point, "We didn't see their car on our way here, which means they must've taken the shortcut. The shortcut is a bit rough, and the pregnant woman is fragile, we better make sure nothing happens. Mother is right. We should head back as soon as possible. We will also take the shortcut. Maybe we can catch up with them."

So the group got back in the car, speeding up considerably. They took the shortcut as well but failed to catch up with Chloe. "Driver, can you go any faster?" Ava urged.

Since Chloe was to be publicly humiliated, it had to be done in front of everyone. If they made it into the palace, Brisa wasn't sure if her mother would protect her or suppress the news due to its potential impact. She wanted to ensure that Chloe had no chance of redemption. It would be ideal to stop them in the city center, and let their ugliest side be exposed to the public.

Queen Julia was jostled from side to side by the car, and her complexion worsened upon hearing what Ava said. Fortunately, the road smoothed out after a while, and she remained silent.

Meanwhile, Ava's plan was also Chloe's plan. As the car entered the city, Chloe then instructed the driver to slow down the speed. She had thought they would take a shortcut to catch up, but it seemed

they had underestimated their pace.

Fortunately, she now had the upper hand. If Ava and Barbara wanted to frame her and tarnish her reputation, she would make sure they experienced the same fate and tasted the bitterness of complete ruin.

Chapter 1727

One was trailing behind deliberately. The other was waiting up front with purpose.

By the time Ava noticed the silhouette of their vehicle in the rearview mirror, her tense expression finally relaxed. Her ideal bustling destination was still some distance away.

"Is that Chloe's car up ahead?" Ava asked, leaning her body to face forward

Queen Julia appeared a bit anxious and glanced ahead, asking, "Is it? is everything alright?"

Ava chuckled, "Should be fine. Everything seems normal."c2

Barbara chimed in from the side. We should congratulate granny once again. The royal family might finally have an heir. I never thought I'd have a chance to have a little brother in my lifetime

Although they didn't know if the baby was a boy or a girl, Queen Julia had assumed from the start that Brisa was carrying a boy, but she was equally pleased at the thought of a girl. She wasn't easily swayed by emotion

Barbara's words, however, ignited a spark of joy in Queen Julia. If William could have a son, it would be the perfect balance of having both a son and daughter

As the Queen's mood visibly brightened, Ava and Barbara quietly rejoiced. However, the silent Yasmine looked at the car ahead, her voice deep and slow I'm curious why you're so sure that the car ahead is Chloe's"

Ava and Barbara were stunned Queen Julia also turned to look at Yasmine.

"I don't remember Chloe having a luxury car like that Are you remembering it wrong?" Yasmine asked with a cold, sarcastic smile.

The faces of Ava and Barbara instantly paled. They had been too overconfident, assuming the prearranged plan was already in motion. Because they knew in advance that Chloe had got into the car arranged by Lola, they instinctively said it in front of Yasmine and the Queen.

Barbara glanced at Queen Julia through the rearview mirror, whose face had darkened at some point. She was more anxious. She didn't know what her grandmother was thinking, and she couldn't give a reasonable explanation.

If they said that they recognized the car from the manor, it would indirectly imply that they had been keeping an eye on the manor's movements Brisa was three months pregnant, and they had kept it a secret until now. How would the Queen feel about them when she found out?

At the manor, Lola hadn't mentioned it either. Now, they were at a loss.

Just as they were racking their brains for a perfect excuse, the car ahead suddenly sped up. By the time they reacted, they were almost out of sight In this situation, Ava didn't have time to explain to the Queen, she said anxiously. "What happened to the car ahead? Why is it speeding all of a sudden?"

Barbara's eyes flashed an imperceptible spark. She put her anxiety aside, saying, "Did something happen?"

Queen Julia said gravely, "What can possibly happen?!"

Barbara clenched her fists on her knees, her voice tinged with worry and a hint of grievance "Grandma, I'm worried about Brisa. After all, she's pregnant, and her body is delicate The car was going smoothly just now, and suddenly it's accelerating, especially in the city area. Do you think it's normal for them to speed up suddenly""

Queen Julia's face darkened further "Hurry up, see what's going on up ahead?"

The fact that Chloe was in the car ahead didn't sound right in the first place. Now they were speeding in the city, something might have really happened. Not only was she worried about Brisa, but Chloe was also important to her. If something happened, the first possibility she could think of was the child. She glanced worriedly at Yasmine next to her, but Yasmine was just sitting there expressionless, showing no sign of nervousness or worry.

It wasn't clear whether she really didn't feel that it could have been Chloe who was in trouble or that she just didn't care at all about Brisa and the baby.

her womb

Yasmine turned her head, her gaze was indifferent, and she smiled dismissively at Queen Julia. "You don't have to worry too much. With Chloe there, how could anything happen to my sister-in-law?"

Ava said. "Don't be so sure. What if something really happens? How are you going to explain it then?"

Yasmine touched her temple, leaned on the car window, looking cold and calm. "Let's talk about that when we catch up with them. There's no point discussing it now."

The driver was speeding up, but the car ahead was also accelerating. The closer they got to the city center, the more conspicuous the car became. They overtook other cars repeatedly, causing chaos on the road. Many cars that were driving normally were affected by Chloe's car, disrupting the flow of traffic and affecting Ava's car. Now they were in the bustling city center, but they still couldn't catch up with Chloe. Their hands were tightly clasped together on their knees, constantly shifting their gaze towards the front, their faces filled with anxiety.

"Something must have happened, otherwise why would they be in such a hurry?" Barbara gripped her palm tightly, her face anxious but still leading the

conversation

Queen Julia's face darkened even more

Eventually, they caught up with Chloe's car, which was pulled over by the traffic authorities, due to their reckless driving leading to traffic disruption. By the time Ava and Barbara caught up, the driver was talking anxiously to the traffic police officers.

There were already many people and cars surrounding them. Ava and others couldn't move ahead because of the traffic jam. They all got out of the car. Barbara held Queen Julia's arm and slowly walked towards the front. Yasmine, whose legs were still wobbly, was gently guided onto a wheelchair by the driver, who then began to push her forward.

The unexpected arrival of Queen Julia and her entourage left the bystanders in utter astonishment. In the entire nation, everyone recog

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The crowd stepped back respectfully, creating a path for Queen Julia. They bowed, their voices trembling with excitement as they greeted the Queen.

Queen Julia nodded in acknowledgment, her steps slightly shaky as she advanced. Her serene voice carried an authority that demanded respect. "What seems to be the matter?"

Chapter 1728

Law enforcement officers hastily approached Queen Julia, offering a respectful bow.

"Your Majesty, what is

Queen Julia raised a hand, forestalling his question. Please tell me, what's happening?"

The officer glanced at the driver. The driver seemed stunned at the sight of Queen Julia, his expression subtly shifting.

The officer explained, "This driver was not driving properly, which led to traffic disorder We will hold him responsible and provide necessary education in accordance with the law c2

Queen Julia's gaze fell directly on the driver. The driver moved forward, explaining, Your Majesty, Princess Chloe and Ms Brisa are in the car

A murmur of surprise rippled through the crowd While they were unfamiliar with Brisa, they were certainly well acquainted with Princess Chloe recently Her involvement in the stripping of Princess Ava, Barbara and Becky's titles, and the spectacular fall of Barbara and Becky at Miss Burgundy's birthday party Was well-known. With her previous anecdotes, they were very curious about the true face of Princess Chloe

"know" Queen Julia said anxiously, I was following you. Why did you suddenly speed up, especially in the city area?"

The driver hesitated for a moment before saying. "It was Ms. Brisa. She suddenly felt unwell. She is pregnant, and the wife of Mr. William I had to get her to the hospital as soon as possible!

With that, everyone understood. This so-called Brisa was the beloved of Queen Julia's nephew, William. And now, she was pregnant

Ava felt a wave of sympathetic, schadenfreude and curious glances pressing down on her. She clenched her teeth, glaring at the driver Revealing every detail of this matter was clearly an attempt to force everyone to acknowledge that Brisa, that wretch.

Especially since she's now pregnant.

Ava, the princess of Y Country, was not only being cheated by her husband but was also forced to accept them.

Although she seemingly appeared to accept Brisa and the baby in front of the Queen, in reality, how could she allow someone to ride roughshod over her?

Now, she had to accept all of this. The plan had to continue. She hadn't intended to hide these things, but having them revealed in this way, was also a fact that made her uncomfortable.

She loosened her clenched teeth and said to the Queen, "Mother, Brisa's health is a priority, and the driver's actions are understandable. But what about now? How is she?"

The driver swallowed hard, "This Brisa said her abdomen hurts."

Queen Julia turned pale, "What?!"

Ava looked equally pale. "We just came from the manor. She was perfectly fine before we left! What exactly happened?!"

The driver shuddered, his face frantic, "I don't know what happened; it was Brisa who suddenly cried out."

"She better be okay, or else I will hold someone accountable for this!" Ava shouted angrily, but moved directly to the car next to her, pulling the door handle without hesitation. The car door was easily opened. "Brisa, where do you feel unwell?"

Queen Julia also looked into the car. However, Ava was stunned by the empty car.

Behind her, Yasmine's cold laughter rang out, "Ms. Ava's actions are really strange. She was adamant that someone was in this car without any proof, and she still believes it. So where are they now?"

Ava looked at the empty car, her face somewhat pale. What what was going on? The message Lola gave her was that everything was going according to plan. Why was there such an accident now?

She slowly stood up and looked at Yasmine. She had no idea what role this woman was playing in her plan at this moment. Her expression was uneasy and complicated.

At this moment the car door in front opened, and Chloe dressed in a down jacket and wrapped in several layers of scarves, slowly stood up from the car. Her indifferent gaze swept over everyone, finally landing on Ava, a cold smile curling up under her scarf.

"When we left the manor the temporary housekeeper Ms. Lola did indeed try to persuade us to get into that car for various reasons, but I felt that our own car was more reliable and secure. Anyway, I will never dare to casually ride in other people's cars again."

She said this while casting a sarcastic glance at Ava and Barbara respectively. Queen Julia's expression immediately changed again, pulling her arm from Barbara's hand.

Before Barbara could react, the Queen had already walked to Chloe's side. Compared to her previous shaky steps, these were much more stable. Her expression was less arduous than before. She looked at Chloe and asked softly, "Chloe, what's wrong with Bissa? Is she okay?"

Chloe took Queen Julia's hand but didn't speak. At this moment, a painful scream came from the car behind them.

Queen Julia's eyes trembled slightly, and Barbara's figure quickly approached from behind. "What happened?"

Chloe looked at her coldly. "Instead of asking useless questions that you can't help with here, it's better to stop pestering me and let me get her to the hospital as soon as possible."

Barbara was a little uncertain under Chloe's icy gaze.

Brisa's wailing came from the car again, "My stomach, my stomach hurts so much!"

The heart-wrenching voice brought a cruel satisfaction to Ava. No matter what, there was no way a dress baby could be saved this time. And Chloe, who was involved with her, wouldn't escape either today. While things had gone awry, they were still within the realm of the expected.

Brisa's condition caused Chloe's face to darken, "Grandma, we can't afford to waste time. We need to get her to the hospital, or else..."

*Chloe, Brisa was fine when she left the house. How did she end up like this so suddenly? I hate to be suspicious, but a perfectly healthy person doesn't just get sick after being with you for a short period. Don't you think you owe us an explanation?" Barbara interrupted Chloe.

Chloe's lips curled slightly, her cool gaze meeting Barbara's. "What are you implying?"

Chapter 1729

Her eyes were firmly locked on Barbara, What kind of explanation are you expecting from me? I don't know what I'm supposed to explain to you about "

Barbara pursed her lips, "I made my point clear, why are you playing dumb?"

Chloe scoffed, "Playing dumb? I honestly don't know what I've done wrong in your eyes that you're demanding an explanation from me right now. Since you're the one asking, you should tell me what I did wrong so I can address this properly Isn't it?"

Barbara clenched her fists, wishing she could tear Chloe apart. She was so curning, claiming she didn't know what Barbara meant who would believe that? She just wanted to hear certain things from Chloe's own mouth

If it was before, she wouldn't have said anything. But now, this occasion was undoubtedly the last chance to get rid of this bitch if she gave up now, she had no idea when the next opportunity would present itself c2

"Brisa's mishap happened when she was with you, don't you think you owe me an explanation? I only asked you to pick apples today and inform my father to return to the palace. Why did you have to bring Brisa back? If she were still at the manor, none of this would've happened

"What happened" Chloe interrupted her, leaving Barbara momentarily speechless

“A pregnant woman experiencing stomach pain can only mean there’s something wrong with the baby, what else could it be?”

Everyone nodded, their attention fixed on Chloe

Chloe’s face was cold, with a hint of obvious mockery “You’re quite clever, aren’t you? A pregnant woman with a stomachache must mean there’s something wrong with her baby. Yes, she is indeed feeling unwell, but the priority right now is to get her to the hospital. You’re here looking worried and anxious but insist on hashing it out with me. Can’t you differentiate between what’s important and what’s not?

“What’s the deal? Now that there are so many people around, you want to blame me for the mishap with her baby, don’t you? Are you really trying to destroy me? Are you resentful for being stripped of your princess title, or do you think you can use this opportunity to kick me out of the royal family? Maybe you think it will expose my true nature, disappoint Granny, and then you can show her you’re the ones truly deserving of her love?”

Since that was their intention she might as well voice it out. Otherwise, the audience might really be led by the nose

Barbara didn’t expect Chloe to be so blunt. Everyone’s gaze made her feel extremely embarrassed. She intended to handle this matter subtly, but Chloe’s straightforwardness made it more unbearable.

Chloe’s honesty was harsh, but every word hit the nail on the head. Now Barbara felt like she was being ridiculed, standing naked before the crowd Even if she achieved her goal in the end, she wouldn’t leave a good impression on these people. She realized that she was gradually pushed onto a dead– end road by Chloe Now, she could only go all out, hoping to achieve her goal

“Don’t slander me! I’m just addressing the issue at hand. Why are you so quick to throw dirt at me? If you’re truly innocent, all you need is to explain

“Addressing the issue means getting Brisa to the hospital first. I can explain, but only at the hospital and not now. Right now, her baby is still fine, but you’re here persistently arguing with me. Miss

Barbara, what are you really up to? If something happens to Brisa because of a delay in treatment, whos going to take the blame?"

Barbara's face turned sour Just as she was about to retort, the crowd began to stir. "Absolutely, she's mentioned several times that the priority is to get the pregnant woman to the hospital. As for the details, can't we investigate after ensuring the safety of the pregnant woman?"

"Yeah, why insist on the cause at this critical moment? Isn't life more important?"

1 always thought Princess Barbara was sensible, but her recent behavior doesn't match her image at all."

think this might not be Princess Chloe's fault after all? She did advocate for the pregnant woman to be taken to the hospital several times."

The spectators saw the situation clearly No matter how many underhanded tricks were involved in this matter, life was more important. Barbaras persistence in holding Chloe accountable was a bit over the top. Moreover, Chipe's words had resonated with them. Subliminally, they felt that Barbara would stop at nothing to get rid of Chloe

Barbara was humiliated and there was no reason to hold Chloe back any longer if she let Chloe leave from here, the success rate of her plan would be very low She turned her head to look at Ava, her expression subtle Ava was also frowning deeply glancing at her watch with a gloomy expression

Just then, a commotion rose from the crowd Everyone looked over to see a tall, middle aged man. He had already heard the discussions at the periphery and knew that it was Chloe and her entourage, with a pregnant woman in pain

A pregnant woman Who else could it be besides Brisa?

Upon seeing him. Ava's tense expression relaxed slightly She quickly walked up to him "William, why age you."

The man didn't even glance at her. He heard Brisas moaning from the car and headed straight for the vehicle behind Chloe. But Chice blocked him. "You can't do anything right now. Opening the car door will let in a blast of cold air. Don't let her catch a chill at a time like this."

Withams blue eyes were filled with a murderous look as if he could execute Chloe on the spot. Yet Chice

"William, you better calm down. Queen Julia's warning voice sounded from the side."

He remained expressionless.

Williams' hostility didn't diminish in the slightest. Just as the tension was mounting, another person rushed out from the crowd. When Ava saw this person, her tense expression finally relaxed.

"Your Majesty, Princess Ava, is it really you?"

The newcomer was a middle-aged man, from his appearance and accent, he seemed to be

Before Queen Julia could respond, Ava immediately stepped forward and grabbed the man's wrist, her face filled with urgency. Dr. Lee just in time, there's a pregnant lady in the car who suddenly started feeling pain. Can you check on her, and see if there's any danger?"

Upon seeing the doctor, Queen Julia's face was also filled with eagerness.

Dr. Lee kept nodding, "Okay, okay, I'm on it."

Chapter 1730

Chloe naturally blocked this so-called Dr. Lee. Her icy eyes were like sharp arrows, shrewd and sharp. Ava stepped up and said, "Chloe, this is Dr. Lee, he is well-versed in medicine. Let him check if there's any immediate danger to Brisa or any measures that could alleviate her discomfort before we get her to

the hospital This is a matter of life and death, and no matter what beef you have with us, could you please put them aside for now?"

Chloe glanced at her, fell silent for two seconds, and just when everyone thought she wouldn't compromise, she stepped aside, giving way to Dr. Lee.

Ava's face lit up with relief, and she escorted Dr. Lee to the car

Meanwhile. William was already held back by Queen Julia. Her face was filled with concern for Brisa in the car, but was otherwise void of any expression c2

Barbara took two steps forward, her gaze lingering on Chloe, causing a frown of confusion to form on her forehead. She was so adamant about not letting anyone open the car just now, and yet she agreed so readily Was it really just because the man was a doctor? Though this reason seemed plausible, she still felt something was off

Opening the car door, the doctor saw Brisa seated inside, her beautiful features twisted in pain, her face pale, and a thin layer of sweat covering her forehead and nose Tm in pain My stomach hurts My baby. Save my baby. Her agonized moans filled the air, and upon seeing the car door open, she reached out and grabbed Dr Lee

Jane looking quite distressed herself, tightly held onto Brisa's shoulders, trying to soothe her.

It's okay, it's okay, the doctor is here now"

Barbara and Ava sidled up to see Brisa lying in the car with a pained look on her face, their eyes holding hints of mockery and sneers

Saving her baby? 7 How could that be? What sane woman could accept her husband having a baby with another woman without any resentment? Especially since the baby could potentially be a son

Would they allow his existence to threaten her and her daughters' position? That was absolutely impossible.

Pain It hurts Doctor, save my baby”

Whitney’s pitiful cries echoed, causing the veins on Williams forehead to bulge. His arm muscles were so tense they seemed about to rip his sleeves. Yet Queen Julia still held onto him tight, her heart filled with awe. For a moment, she wondered if she had made a mistake by denying their relationship all those years ago. Her face filled with remorse, making her look even more unpleasant. William, calm down. If Brisa can pull through this time, I won’t ever interfere with you two again i promise I won’t get involved in any of your affairs. I believe Brisa will be alright”

Her promise almost made Ava grind her teeth.

Barbara stepped forward, whispering, “Grandmother, Father, don’t worry. Brisa will certainly be fine.”

Queen Julia gave her a faint glance and a nod

Chloe smirked, came over to Queen Julia, swept a glance over her and William, and said casually, “Miss Barbara is right. Brisa will definitely be alright

William’s grim gaze landed on her face, but she remained indifferent as if she was a stone devoid of any emotions

The onlookers hadnt dispersed, but instead their number had grown Yet, the scene was eerily quiet

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on the car carrying Brisa, listening to her pained cries coming from within which caused them all to silently pray.

From the moment the doctor shut the car door to when he opened it again, however, not even two minutes had passed Everyone curiously watched tha movements, puzzled

Queen Julia and William hurriedly asked. “What happened? How is she?”

The doctor with a grim expression, said. "Brisa is showing signs of a miscarriage"

Everyone gasped

impossible William suddenly barked 7 was only gone for three hours, and she was perfectly fine at home. There's no way this could have happened

At that moment Barbara suddenly turned her gaze on Chloe Chloe Can you explain now? Why would a perfectly healthy pregnant woman suddenly have an accident after being with you?

Chloe remained calm and undisturbed, I don't know why she suddenly turned out like this Can you accept that? Moreover, I have no grudges with ! put it another way she is my aunt and her baby would call me aunt too Why would I harm her and her baby

Because that is in the way of your ambitions? Barbara barked

Chloe looked at her in silence her face darkened but she did not speak. Her silence gave Barbara the opportunity to continue. Because of succession, everyone knows that grandmother is about to abdicate the throne and is now selecting a successor. Since you've just returned, you are most likely to inherit the throne, but now there's a successor in the royal family, which is Use baby in Whitney & womb because you are afraid that Tes existerico will affect your succession to the throne?T

As she spoke, her anger increased her voice loud and impa

and suspicious glances came her way

saching everyone present t

es gaze fell on Chilus, and acc

after the throne

i really have a wil

Chloe simply chuckled 'How did you come to the conclusion that

"Of course you won't admit it, but how do you explain the sudden incident when she was with you? Who would believe that you had nothing to do with 2T Barbara seemed determined to pin the blame on Chloe

With her hands in her pockets. Chloe gave a cold laugh. Do you think I'm so stupid that I wanted to have her, I with me? Giving you the opportunity to blame me? Would you be that stupid?

id let a happen when she was

Barbara's eyes narrowed, and for a moment, she was speechless.

Standing behind Chloe at that moment, Ava suddenly piped up, "Chloe, what's that smell on you?"

Chloe smirked internally, her eyes flashing with an icy glint. She turned to look at Ava, "What smell could possibly be on me?"

She theatrically sniffed at her clothes and said nonchalantly. "If it isn't my own scent, then it must be the air freshener in the car. What's there to fuss about?"

Ava cast a glance at Dr. Lee, who quickly approached Chloe, sniffing the air around her. His expression quickly changed.

"Your Majesty, I believe we've found the cause of Brisa's miscarriage symptoms!