

## CHOSEN 1731

### Chapter 1731

Queen Julia's eyebrows furrowed. "What's going on?"

The physician replied: "It's Princess Chloe. She carries a scent that smells like ordinary car air freshener, but it's heavily mixed with the smell of fennel"

"fennel"" Ava's voice sharply rose, successfully drawing everyone's attention isn't fennel unsafe to pregnant women?!"

The locals of Y Country who were watching were greatly surprised, their shocked gazes turning to Chloe

Barbara hesitated for a moment before furiously addressing Chloe. "You really tried to harm the child in Brisa's womb? You're utterly wicked! That's your uncle's baby! You you're absolutely heartless, for the sake of gaining the throne, you've stooped to such despicable acts/c2

By this time, Ava also approached, "Chloe, you've gone too far this time! That's the royal heir! Do you know what the consequences are for harming the royal heir?"

Chloe's expression remained unchanged, and she coldly mocked, "So tell me What are the consequences of harming a royal heir?"

Ava smirked, a victorious glint flashing in her eyes She loudly declared, "Royalty is the most supreme and highest institution in the entire country. The existence of the monarchy provides security and prosperity, making it a haven worth relying on forever Simply put, without the monarchy, there would be no Y Country People within the monarchy are naturally the most important. Plotting against the future leaders of the royal family is no trivial matter, it's akin to harming the nation. This isn't something simple, if it's true, it's a crime punishable by death"

Chloe chuckled sarcastically, nodding her head, "Well, capital offense"

Barbara was infuriated by her nonchalant attitude and retorted, “Yes, it’s a capital offense. Everyone’s watching now, you have no chance to evade responsibility Otherwise, how will we, the royal family, explain this to the people? Chloe, don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you’re grandmother’s favorite That also depends on the circumstances”

Chloe waited quietly for her to finish, then stared at her for a while before indifferently saying, “Are you done?”

Barbara choked a bit, staring at Chloe’s expression, her brows furrowed. With things progressing to this point, Chloe’s calm and composed demeanor only heightened Barbara’s growing anxiety. She didn’t know why Chloe was still so relaxed at this point. She remained silent, and Chloe continued, “It seems you’re done”

While speaking, she turned her head, looking at Ava standing by and asked, “Do you have anything else to say?”

Ava frowned, and she didn’t speak for a moment.

Chloe chuckled, turned around once again to face the crowd, and asked, “Do you all understand what these two women have said?”

Her demeanor was casual her expression indifferent, and her tone nonchalant, but the aura she exuded naturally made people submit in response to her question, everyone nodded in unison.

Chloe turned back around, her gaze shifting from Ava to Barbara. “On what grounds do you claim that I smell of fennel?”

Barbara quickly retorted Just now Dr Lee already detected it. If it wasn’t the scent of fennel, why would he specifically mention fennel?

Chloe sneered, looking at Dr Lee on the side, Dr. Lee, how many years have you been practicing? You’ve been in Y Country for quite some time, and it is truly admirable how well–versed you are in medicine. However, I can confidently say that I don’t smell of fennel Why are you slandering me like that?”

Dr Lee, who didn't expect Chloe to suddenly direct her attack towards him, looked a bit evasive "Medicine is my field. There's still much to learn and explore I wouldn't say I'm proficient, but I'm skilled in the basics. Even if mixed with other scents, it's still easy to identify one. Regardless of what you say you do smell of fennel. Otherwise, Princess Ava wouldn't have noticed the scent

Chloe coldly smirked. 'Considering I'm an internationally recognized perfumer champion, I believe my sense of smell is quite keen, and yet, I didn't detect any distinct fennel on me

Dr. Lee glanced towards Ava, who gave him a look. He quickly averted his gaze, blinking to hide the emotions in his eyes, before saying. Perhaps the mixture of various scents tampered with your sense of smell, but the scent of fennel dissipates over time if it wasn't a large dosage and wasn't present for a long duration, Brisa wouldn't have been so severely affected

Chloe raised an eyebrow "So what exactly are you trying to say?"

Dr Lee began sweating slightly After all, suggesting a body search of Princess Chloe in front of everyone was akin to having a death wish.

Ava gritted her teeth and gave Dr Lee a harsh glance before stepping forward and saying. "Of course, only a body search can prove your innocence

However Chloe simply shook her head with a faint smile on her face. I disagree

Barbara asked "Why do you disagree? Are you afraid that we'll actually find fennel on you?"

Chloe gave her a cold look From your tone it seems like you're completely sure there's something on me

"So why not have someone check if there's anything on you? Barbara looked extremely displeased, as if she was consumed by anger, showing how much she cared for the baby in Brisa's womb

She despised Chloe deeply

am the Princess of the Y Country if i agree to a search in public, how can i protect the dignity of the royal family? if you strongly believe that such fennel is truly oft me and are sure it can be found. I

ntly agree to be starched Do you dare to say that?"

Without the slightest hesitation, Barbar a asserted. "Of course! am. You have fermel on you."

Chloe gave a slow nod glancing sideways at a viably upset Queen Juka She offered a faint umsite, her hand moving to the zipper of her dress at neckline But before she could even lower it hall an inch, Queen Julia let go of Willary hand She took a step, moving slowly towards Chick

Barbara and Ava were already frantic at this point With just one final move Chloe would completely vanish from their thes

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Meanwhile, seeing Queen Julia approaching, Barbara hurried to her.

"Grandma."

"Slap!"

A crisp sound echoed in the quiet environment, taking everyone by surprise Barbara's voice cut off abruptly, and everyone else seemed too startled to react. Looking at Barbara, who'd been unexpectedly slapped and was now sitting stunned on the ground, they were all taken aback and confused What on earth was going on?

Chloe, observing all this, let out a cold chuckle and slowly put her hands back into the pockets of her down jacket. She cast a sarcastic glance at Barbara.c2

Barbara instinctively touched her slapped cheek, equally shocked Ava was the first to recover, rushing forward to say, "Mother, are you mistaken? What did Barbara do wrong? Are you being unfair? It was Chloe who caused all this trouble today, not Bar."

Queen Julia's face was pale, her lips trembling with rage. She slowly raised her arm, pointing a trembling finger at Ava "You you. She was too furious to form a coherent sentence, finally raising her hand and slapping Ava across the face.

Caught off guard, Ava staggered backward, bracing herself against something. Just as she was about to steady herself, a force from behind sent her sprawling. She looked up in panic, only to see Yasmine's face, a cold, mocking smile playing on her lips.

"Ava, you've brought this upon yourself. You should really understand what that means."

Struggling to her feet, Barbara covered her slapped cheek, her eyes filled with a mixture of hurt and anger "Grandma! What did I do wrong?! It was Chloe. she was the one who tried to harm the royal heir,

she wanted to harm my brother."

Rising to her feet, Ava ignored Yasmine's mockery, Mother"

Queen Julia was still shaking with rage. her face ashen. "Tell me, why were you so sure that Chloe was carrying fennel? From the beginning, you've been leading us to believe it was her. Tell us, Ava!"

She suddenly yelled, "You've been too obvious today! How long are you planning to play me for a fool? After all these years of love and care, don't you have any conscience?!"

The outburst left Ava and Barbara stunned, but Barbara stepped forward, reaching out to comfort Queen Julia, "Grandma, why are you saying this? What did we do wrong.."

"Stay away from me!"

Barbara looked at her grandmother, her face filled with sadness, "Grandma, why won't you believe us? Dr. Lee made it clear, that it was Chloe who was carrying the fennel She's after the throne!"

Queen Julia swayed slightly, her vision blurred. "You're saying Chloe was carrying fennel?"

Barbara nodded "Yes, it's true I'm certain, and if we search her, we'll find proof that I'm right."

"Silence Queen Julia slapped Barbara again.

"Mother!" Ava rushed forward, pulling Barbara to her side.

Queen Julia's chest heaved with her heavy breaths. She looked at the two women before her, closing her eyes for a moment "Chloe would never

fennel I believe her"

Ava and Barbara looked at her, frustrated and defeated "Why? If she's not carrying it, then how do you explain what happened to Brisa?"

"Why?" Queen Julia slowly opened her eyes, looking at Ava and Barbara with a pained expression.

"Mother believe us, just this once, if you search her, you'll find

HTY

Ava persisted, but Queen Julia cut her off with a cold laugh "No need to search She doesn't have it. How could she, being pregnant, carry such a thingTM

Ava's face froze with a mix of anxiety and anger She staggered, as if struck by lightning.

You what did you say?"

"I'm pregnant" Chice cut off Queen Julia, smirking at Ava and Barbara. "I'm over three months along. I knew I had many enemies, so I didn't announce it. So I'm sorry but your plan today has failed."

Barbara's gaze shifted to Chloe's stomach. Now that she thought about it, Chice had changed her style of dress since she got back. From slim-fitting clothes to loose and baggy ones. Even Damoris' attentiveness.

No wonder she'd been so confident.

A sudden realization hit her. Something wasn't right.

"I can't be," Ava shook her head, dismissing Chloe's statement outright.

Lola had assured her that everything was going according to plan. There was no way things could go wrong. Why didn't Chice have the item they'd arranged for her to carry?

Barbara was thinking the same thing. Either Chloe was lying, or Chloe had seen through their plan from the beginning. But how could she have guessed their plan?

"Are you wondering why I don't have any fennel on me?" Chloe smiled at them, then calmly declared, "I did have it on me at first."

Everyone, still reeling from the shock, was now curious.

"Not only did I have it, but so did Brisa, and even in the

Lady Lola insisted we take it." She pointed at her nose. "Did you forget that I'm a perfumer

with a keen sense of smell, or did you just underestimate my profession? Did you think I wouldn't notice with all those scents mixed together?"

At that moment, Jane stepped out of the car and displayed a sealed transparent bag to everyone.

These are the balls infused with fennel essential oil we found on our Mrs. Chloe and Brisa. We noticed them from the start and managed to minimize the damage by finding and sealing them all.”

The crowd covered their mouths, shocked and curious, as they stared at what Jane was holding.

The thing is real, but the scent on me is long gone. There’s no way that any strong smell could still exist. So I’m curious, Dr. Lee, why were you so sure that I smelled of fennel?”

Dr Lee’s knees gave way, and he slumped to the ground. Ava and Barbara couldn’t hide the panic that flashed across their faces.

At that moment, a long horn blare echoed from outside the crowd. Everyone moved aside, making way for a sleek, expensive black sedan that slowly drove into the scene.

As soon as the car stopped, the door opened, revealing Damon’s tall and lanky figure to everyone present. Following him, Nate got out of the car, striding to the other side and yanking someone out. To everyone’s surprise, it was a disheveled Lola.

At the sight of Lola, Ava and Barbara’s faces went as pale as sheets.

Their lips were pressed tight in a line of panic.

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They couldn’t even lift their heads, afraid that their uneasy gazes would give them away.

Nate stepped among them, glanced toward Chloe, and nodded respectfully toward her.

In the next moment, his face hardened, and he tossed Lola onto the ground with a cold expression.

Lola scrambled to Ava and Barbara’s feet.



The two women instinctively backed away in horror, as if Lola was a carrier of the plague e2

How pitiful had Lola become?

Tattered clothes, disheveled hair, not to mention the various bloodstains seeping through her clothes. Her face exhibited uneven bruises, with dried bloodstains at the corners of her bluish lips. If Chloe hadn't just seen her, she would never recognize the disheveled woman in front of her as Lola

Just a short while ago, Lola was still cunningly scheming against them. And now, in less than two hours, she had ended up like this

How unpredictable life could be.

Chloe cast a glance at Nate, and sneered, "Nate, she may be old, but she's still a woman. Don't be so hard on her or you might have trouble finding a wife in the future"

Nate was taken aback, shocked that Mrs. Chloe still had the mood to joke with him at this moment.

And something seemed off about Mrs. Chloe today.

Why was she cracking jokes all of a sudden?

Jane grimaced.

This woman was truly hopeless.

In this situation, she still managed to crack her lame jokes. It was unbelievable

What a peculiar woman!

Nate chuckled awkwardly, looked at Lola, and said, "I didn't really lay a hand on her"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "Didn't really lay a hand on her? If you really did, would she be even worse off?"

Nate quickly shook his head, There might have been a misunderstanding, but she wasn't beaten by me"

Chloe furrowed her brows, fell silent for a moment, then suddenly turned to Ava and Barbara. Seeing their evasive expressions, she let out a cold laugh.

She looked down at Lola on the ground and said calmly,

"That's strange When I left the manor two hours ago, Lola was perfectly fine. How did she end up in this state in less than two hours?

By logic, having completed her task perfectly, she should have been rewarded)

At this point, Lola was crying her eyes out. She dug her nails into the ground, then suddenly looked up at Ava and Barbara.

"It was Ava and Barbara"

She pointed a trembling finger at Ava and Barbara, wailing and shaking with rage.

"it was them all along. The sudden accident at Josiah's house was arranged by them, and Josiah left so that I could take Josiah's place at the manor, and thus be more likely to carry out their plans for them.

"They gave me the balls infused with fennel essential oil, and told me to put it on Princess Chloe and Ms. Brisa, even in the car that was prepared for them. They were afraid Mr. William would have children with other women, and were even more worried that Princess Chloe's existence would threaten their

status in the royal family, so they wanted to kill two birds with one stone They wanted to kill Brisa's baby and frame it on Princess Chice

They were the ones who arranged for me to do this. They were afraid I might not handle the details well, and they even told me about the plan in great detail I clearly followed their instructions, yet they they never intended from the beginning to let me, as the informant, live

"After knowing that the plan was proceeding as scheduled, they arranged for a group of assassins to break into the manor to silence me. They re truly despicable I served them faithfully, yet they wanted to kill me to destroy the evidence"

Lola's heart-wrenching accusations left Ava and Barbara in a state of shock, their mouths opening and closing in disbelief

The onlookers were equally stunned

This was unthinkable

"From just now they mother and daughter have been clinging to Princess Chloe regardless of the dangerous condition of the pregnant lady, so it turns out that they just want to set her up

"They wanted Brisa's baby dead, and they wanted to frame others? My God, its shocking How could they think of doing such a heartless thing?

"So that's the truth! They were so insistent on getting an explanation, their faces were absolutely disgusting"

"I've really seen everything today An adopted daughter, not only ungrateful, but also plotting against the royal family, and even coveting the throne, it's utterly shameless."

The shocked and contemptuous accusations from the crowd left Ava and Barbara in a daze.

All they could do was deny it, their faces pale.

“No, we didn’t do it.”

“We really didn’t do it. Grandma, don’t listen to this crazy woman. She must be colluding with someone to frame us. How could we do such a thing? After so many years, you know us best, don’t you? You won’t believe what she said, right?”

Queen Julia stared at them with a dark gaze. Hearing their words, she let out a cold chuckle.

\*Indeed. After so many years of living together, I know you best. Your mother, at a young age, dared to lie to me, took advantage of my longing for my daughter to win my sympathy and love, and successfully replaced the royal princess. If it wasn’t for the truth being revealed recently, I wouldn’t have believed that someone so young could manipulate others feelings for her own ends.

“For so many years, she’s been faking it, gaining privilege after privilege from me. Because I understand your mother, I know just how greedy she is for wealth, power, and status.

Your mother was like this, and you, who have always been with your mother, what role have you played in this?

“You two have really caused me a lot of trouble. Now that everything is laid out in front of me, and just how stupid do you think I am to be unable to see through your tricks even now?”

Barbara’s complexion was as pale as freshly fallen snow. Her teeth clenched onto her lip, shaking her head repeatedly, her voice filled with apprehension and fear.

“That’s not true, grandma. We’ve been wrongfully accused.”

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Well then, I’ll give you a chance to explain. Why don’t you explain why you were so sure that Chloe had fennel on her?”

Barbara's face paled, "1... I was just guessing."

Queen Julia closed her eyes deeply, took a deep breath, and cut her off.

Enough, stop making up excuses."

But Grandma...

Queen Julia suddenly opened her eyes, a fiery anger burning within them.

Even if you could convince me once or twice, how will you convince them?"e2

he gestured to the surrounding crowd, her angry rebuke silencing any attempts by Barbara to deny the accusations.

Barbara turned, meeting the shocked and scornful gazes of the crowd. Every stare was filled with disbelief and contempt, some even with a disgust too profound for words

Her heart, which had been anxiously hoping for a smooth resolution to the situation, now plummeted.

For a moment, it felt like her heart had stopped beating.

In fact, she felt like a dead woman walking.

She was at a dead-end, with no way out.

Her grip on Queen Julia's arm involuntarily tightened, the taste of iron filling her mouth.

She wanted to deny her involvement, but upon seeing Queen Julia's stern expression, she swallowed her words.

William's shift from the initial shock and heartache to the current calm indifference had deeply

Barbara's heart.

Over the years, she had always yearned for her father's attention and approval, secretly hoping he would acknowledge her.

But now, she knew that was not possible.

Ava shared Barbara's despair.

At this moment, there was no remorse in their hearts, only regret

They had meticulously planned every detail, never expecting Chloe to be pregnant.

They had gone to great lengths to frame Chloe, including using fennel, which they had procured from a shady source.

They knew Chloe was a perfumer, but they underestimated her keen sense of smell.

They thought they could confuse her with the scent of incense, but she saw through their ruse.

They didn't expect Lola to be rescued, who now pointed the finger at them.

They had meticulously planned this, hoping to oust Yasmine and Chloe from the royal family, making them pariahs.

But why did things turn against them now?

Ava suddenly turned her head towards Yasmine, only to see Yasmine's face, which bore a smile that was neither genuine nor friendly, but rather filled with icy coldness.

Her heart sank Yasmine spoke slowly. "The monarchy is the pinnacle of our nation. Its existence brings peace and prosperity, it's a beacon for the people. Without the monarchy, there would be no Y Country. Attacking the future of the monarchy is no less than a disaster for the nation. This is not a simple matter it's a capital offense:

Ava turned pale. These were the words she spoke in haste to accuse Chloe just now. If she was not mistaken, Yasmine threw those exact words back at

her. Ava shook her head desperately and fell at Queen Julia's feet, pleading. "Mother, really didn't do it. How could I hurt Brisa. I have no reason to harm her

Queen Julia remained silent.

As Ava was caught red-handed with the evidence against her, a few simple words weren't going to change anything

Julia's silence was a clear signal that there was no room for Ava to deny or fight back.

"Mother, you must believe me, I really didn't do it"

Her plea fell on deaf ears.

"Princess Ava, you brought this upon yourself. If Queen Julia really believes you, wouldn't that make us all fools?"

"Yes, the evidence is crystal clear. You're just deceiving yourself"

“Think about your actions and words just now. We used to have a good impression of you, but now, it’s a waste of feelings, even feeding a dog would be better.”

“As an adopted daughter, you not only failed to accommodate the true heirs, but you also planned to harm them and even coveted the throne. Did you even take a look at yourself? Without the noble blood of the royal family, yet enjoying the life of a princess, you should be grateful to the Queen and her kin. But instead, you bit the hand that feeds you, it’s unforgivable\*

“In this world, there truly are all sorts of strange and despicable people, who are capable of doing such malicious and shameless things.”

The barrage of accusations left Ava in no doubt that she was finished.

Queen Julia stepped back, her slight movement causing Ava to snap back to reality. She clung desperately to the Queen’s dress.

“Mother, mother! No matter what, I admit I may have had ulterior motives, but it doesn’t prove I did it.

Could you forgive me once, just this once, mother, I beg of you, for the sake of our years of faithful service.”

Barbara quickly followed suit, “Grandma, this is a private matter for the royal family. There are many things we still don’t understand. Can we return to the palace and discuss this?”

Chloe let out a cold, sarcastic chuckle, “Well, so now you want to take this back to the palace for discussion?” Her voice dripped with icy scorn, “If this is private matter, then who do you think is behind my little run-in’ here?”

Chloe frowned coldly and stepped forward..

“If your memory fails you, allow me to refresh it.”



"It was you

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"It was you who intercepted us in this public square.

It was you who disregarded the safety of a pregnant woman in the car, insisting on me providing an explanation in public.

"It was you who insisted on frisking me in the open, hell-bent on pinning the crime of plotting against the royal succession on me.

"It was you, who originally planned for me to fall into the meticulously orchestrated trap in public, to be instantly convicted by them on the spot, leaving me with no chance to defend myself"

Is it clear now? All these eyes here, in the open, it was all your plan. Now you claim it's a private matter? So it's a private matter when it's about you two, but we should be skinned alive in public, is that it?"

Chloe was truly enraged, with no intention of letting them off the hook.e2

Ava's eyes were bloodshot, Tm talking to the Queen, not you! As long as my mother forgives me, who are you....

"Can't you remember a word you've just said?

Now with so many eyes on you, there's no chance of evading responsibility, otherwise how can our royal family explain to the people? Don't think that just because you've been around the Queen for so long, you can be fearless."

These were Barbara's words, and Chloe was now throwing them right back at her.

Ava and Barbara both had a sudden change in their expressions, their faces conforing with hatred, glaring at Chloe who was just as annoying as her mother.

After a few moments of silence, Chloe stared at them and said,

“Even if the Queen forgives you today, as long as I don’t want to, you must die.

Chloe’s last words made Ava and her mother shiver.

“Chloe, why can’t you show some mercy? Even if you didn’t do this, it doesn’t necessarily mean we did...”

“You’re still denying it?” Chloe asked coldly, finally shifting her gaze to Dr. Lee, who was pale as a sheet.

“How about I take off my clothes to show you whether I have the so-called fennel pill?”

Dr. Lee’s legs gave way, “No...no need, your highness, everything that Lola said is true. It was Princess Ava who instructed me to do so. She said all I had to do was say it, because she was certain Princess Chloe would have the fennel pill,”

Lola quickly chimed in, “I put the fennel pill on her as she instructed, I even sent her a message confirming the plan was complete. I still have the record on my phone. That’s the evidence!”

Their statements matched, exposing Ava and Barbara’s plan to everyone.

There was no room left for their defense

Queen Julia sighed, a mix of emotions swirling in her heart. A melancholic laugh filled with endless irony escaped her lips.

Tve lived my life without dishonoring God or anyone else, and this is my reward. I’ve been sincere and genuine, yet I’ve raised a pack of ungrateful leeches who stick to me, sucking my blood, wishing they could break all my bores. It’s truly sad”

Ava was as pale as death, 'Mother, it's really not like that'

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something, and sharply turned her head to point at Yasmine behind her, "It was her! It must have been her! And her they must have set us up! She's resented me for years for taking her place, and for living half her life. She must have been filled with discontent, and that's why she's back now, trying to drive me out of the royal family.

"How could such an incident happen here by coincidence? And Chloe, she's been leading us on from the start. This is all a trap, mother. Please think carefully Everything's been arranged seamlessly leaving us unable to defend ourselves"

Ava's desperate attempt to bite back made Yasmine chuckle

"You've brought this upon yourself Ava, if I were you, at this point, I'd boldly admit it and accept the consequences. To persist, denying or obstinately clinging to me, don't you think it's too embarrassing for yourself?

You need to be able to let go and accept defeat if you dare to do it, you should be prepared for the consequences of failure. I might even respect you a bit for that

Throughout all of this, Yasmine remained calm and composed, as if she was not the victim or participant in all of this, her expression unchanging.

Ava was trembling with rage. "Stop pretending to be magnanimous here Since you dare to admit it, why not explain what's going on? Are you saying you have nothing to do with what happened?

Yasmine nodded lightly, "I do have something to do with it"

Everyone was shocked

Even Queen Julia looked at Yasmine in surprise

Ava's face lit up, and she quickly turned to Queen Julia, "Mother, see? She admitted it

Yasmine smiled, "Yes I admit that things have reached this point because of me if it weren't for me getting in your way, you wouldn't have gone to such lengths to frame us"

"Furthermore." Yasmine paused, her lips curling into a smile, 'Aside from the disappointing outcome, I allowed everything go according to your plan You two must have been thrilled Shouldn't you be thanking me?"

Ava's eyes widened in shock, "When what do you mean?"

Yasmine smiled, Lola was one of the people you placed in that mansion, right? Brisa has been pregnant for over three months, and it's imposst you just found out a few days ago Why did you choose today to bring this matter to the palace?"

Ava looked away did just find out I don't know what you're talking about

"Of course you don't know."

Yasmine maneuvered her wheelchair closer to them. If you can placate the king why wouldn't you

Barbara's pupils quivered for a moment

"Although I don't know the exact details of your plan that night, knowing from their mouths about drinks pregnancy is enough for me

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At Yasmine's approach and her words, Ava stepped back nervously, her face turning pale, completely devoid of color.

“Given your greedy and cunning nature, it’s not hard to deduce what you’re planning. Knowing that you have a plan, your every move this morning is clearly all part of your objective. It’s really too obvious. Don’t you think?”

Yasmine’s words threw Ava and Barbara into a state of confusion.

“Using some excuse to lure Chloe to the mansion, only revealing Brisa’s pregnancy after Chloe’s departure, then leading mother to the mansion. You’ve arranged for Lola to subtly hint your ill intentions towards Brisa’s unborn child. Once Chloe learns of Brisa’s pregnancy, she will surely bring her back for her and the baby’s safety. After receiving Lola’s message that everything is going according to plan and confirming Chloe and Brisa have left the mansion, you’ll then head to the mansion to put up a show. Then, as planned, you’ll corner Chloe in the busiest part of the city, using a pre-arranged doctor to get Chloe on the spot and find the fennel pills that caused Brisa’s miscarriage on her.

“What a well-orchestrated plan, from beginning to end. You should really thank me for that, shouldn’t you? I was silently watching you all along, as you looked ecstatic like we had already vanished as you wished”

The plan was well-arranged, and Yasmine’s words were just as systematic, without a single discrepancy.

“If there’s any discrepancy in what I’ve said, it’s merely because Chloe managed to figure out your plan bit by bit, leading to the completely reversed situation we have now. Do I need to continue? I can detail your plan even further, but do you think it’s really necessary?”<sup>e2</sup>

The onlookers shook their heads, no longer speaking. Everything was clear as day, and everyone had been aware of the situation from the start. It was just that Ava and Barbara refused to acknowledge it.

Queen Julia no longer wished to be humiliated here, she sighed deeply and turned to look at the car beside her.

It was silent inside, the reason for which was all too clear to her now.

As she turned to return to the car, a deep voice rang out beside her.

“Hold on”

Everyone turned to look.

It was William, who had been silent from the start

Queen Julia slowly halted, but didn't immediately turn around.

She probably knew what William wanted to say at this point

She had suppressed him for Ava's sake for so many years. Well, it was about time.

She sighed and slowly turned around, meeting William's gaze William then said,

“For many years, I've wanted to annul my marriage to Ava. There are many reasons, but today's incident alone is enough to be my reason for divorce. So aunt, I hope you won't stop me anymore”

Ava froze at these words, and the expression in her eyes slowly shattered, bloodshot veins creeping onto her eyeballs.

“I won't divorce! I won't! All these years you've been with that woman. Have I ever complained? Haven't we always lived in peace? What difference does it make to you whether I as your wife, exist or

not? Why divorce? I disagree?”

William looked at her coldly. “I'm divorcing you, whether you agree or not. If you think today's incident isn't shameful enough, then keep stalling. Even if aunt doesn't make a decision on this matter, I can go through the legal process To continue living with a woman who tried to harm my own flesh and blood, how could it be possible? I advise you to give up. There's no room for reversal in this matter.”

“No, I disagree. Mother, mother' Please, don't let William divorce me, I can't...

If she really divorced, she would truly have nothing left.

“You should think about how you’re going to get through today’s incident first. Attempting to harm a royal heir, in your words, is a capital crime”

Queen Julia was silent for two seconds, finally saying lightly, “I apologize for my control over you all these years. This is entirely your own matter, and it’s up to you to decide. I won’t stop you anymore. Moreover, our family cannot afford to have such a vicious woman, and we don’t want to have that either”

Ava paled, shaking her head vehemently, unable to utter a word.

“Thank you, aunt”

“I should apologize to you and Brisa”

Having said that, Queen Julia walked towards the car

William stood in place for a while, then got into Brisa’s car.

Brisa watched him silently.

Then she slowly straightened up and said “sorry” to him without any expression, her brows even holding a touch of gloom.

“Even though Chloe warned me about this, I never thought I’d feel guilty about her current predicament.”

She turned her head to the other side, This is all her own doing. She wanted to kill me and the baby, and frame Chloe for it. I could never forgive someone

as malicious as her. If Chloe hadn't figured out her intentions and plans today, what you would have seen today was my lifeless body"

"I'm sorry. It won't happen again."

Brisa pursed her lips, clearly upset.

I'm not trying to take the position of your wife by fair means."

William pulled her into his arms, T'm sorry."

Chloe didn't look at Ava and Barbara again, she walked past them towards Yasmine, but halfway there, something tightened around her waist and the next second, she was in a familiar embrace

She glanced at the tall man beside her, and saw a clearly displeased handsome face.

She smiled, realizing that she indeed completely overlooked the man just now

This could be problematic.

Maybe she could tell him a few jokes?

Nate quickly joined Yasmine, pushing her to the side of the car, even helping her into the car.

Once he was certain everything was alright, Damon helped Chloe into his car.

Chloe's mind raced with every joke she had ever heard, but she was no good at it



She never had any interest in them before.

As soon as Nate got into the car, Damon said in a low voice,

To the hospital”

“Alright”

There’s nothing to worry about. We caught it early. It shouldn’t be a problem. Jane is with me too,”  
Chloe said.

“To the hospital.”

Chloe didn’t dare to argue. It wouldn’t hurt to go, even though she knew she was fine, but getting checked out for peace of mind was always a good idea.

Through the rearview mirror, she saw Ava and Barbara being led into a police car. She retracted her gaze, her face stoic.

What William said was right. They didn’t need to talk about what happened in the past. This incident alone was enough to ensure that Ava and Barbara would never be able to make a comeback.

They had finally paid the price

After all these years of relentless pursuit, it finally came to an end today.

The charges against Ava and Barbara became one of the most talked-about topics

Queen Julia didn’t hesitate this time. She thoroughly investigated all of Ava and Barbara’s actions over the years. Abuse of power, corruption, reckless disregard for human life, even hiring assassins to kill Yasmine and Chloe were all brought to light in meticulous detail.

All their actions reflected Ava and Barbara's ruthlessness.

As each incident was gradually revealed, people were both appalled and shocked by how heartless they were

There was a unanimous call for severe punishment for their crimes.

The news, online news, Ava and Barbara's deeds shocked both the local and international community.

Back at the old Harper family mansion, it wasn't this matter that concerned Presley

Chapter 1737

Chloe was pregnant.

Upon hearing the news, Presley found himself sitting alone in the living room of Harper's Mansion, lost in thought for an entire afternoon.

The video capturing the moment was playing on repeat on the television.

His gaze was fixed on Chloe, more specifically on Chloe's belly

His eyes reflected a complex mix of emotions.

Was the child Damon's?

It had to be e2 Despite his dislike for Chloe, he instinctively believed that she was not the type to play games with men's hearts.

After all, with a grandson as fabulous as Damon, which woman would risk losing him for another man?

And judging by Damon's affection for Chloe, it was almost certain that the baby she was carrying was Damon's.

He was going to be a great-grandfather

Before this, it seemed like a pipe dream, something too far in the future to even consider. Yet, here it was, happening for real

Robin returned from his company, utterly exhausted. The company had been under pressure recently, with minor issues piling up one after the other. Individually, they seemed inconsequential to the Harper family, but collectively, they were causing significant damage

It was clear that the Obsidian Corporation was gradually tightening its grip on the Harper family, but after the unsuccessful negotiation with them previously, they had become unreachable

With the upcoming Global Economic Summit, he was unsure how to face the world's leading entrepreneurs.

He returned to Harper's Mansion, physically and mentally exhausted, contemplating seeking guidance from his father. He intended to leverage some of the connections his father had previously accumulated, hoping to explore any potential collaborations that could be added, even if only slightly, to change the current situation. However, upon his return, he found his father in a state of absent-mindedness, staring fixatedly at the TV screen.

The maid greeted him at the door. Noticing his gaze, she whispered, "Mr. Presley has been sitting like this all afternoon."

Robin furrowed his brows, changed shoes, and walked into the living room. He took a quick glance at the news on the TV and he immediately knew what had happened

Chloe had stirred up quite a storm in Country Y. She was a true troubleshooter. Never able to stay out of trouble

Always at the center of attention.

But as he watched the news unfold, it was clear to see that Ava and Barbara's plan to sabotage Chloe and her mother, Yasmine, had backfired. Instead of cornering Chloe and Yasmine, they found themselves in a dire situation.

Their foolishness was astounding

He had warned them not to underestimate Chloe, yet they chose to ignore his advice.

He pursed his lips, realizing that the plan to have Ava's protection at the Country Y customs after taking over the Harper family was now in ruins. Chloe had successfully severed that tie even before it could strengthen.

Thinking back, Chloe had caused him a lot of trouble

And now she was pregnant

Three months along, and she had managed to keep it a secret.

His expression darkened as he pieced together the recent events.

"You're back?"

Presley was the first to break the silence. Robin snapped back to reality, masking his gloomy aura with a nod. He unbuttoned his suit jacket and sat down on the sofa

Looking at the LCD screen, he finally said, "I didn't expect her to be pregnant. Damon is truly impressive"

There was a faint smile in Presley's eyes. He was evidently delighted by the news of Chloe's pregnancy

He was finally going to be a great grandfather

However, Robin's expression darkened once again

"Three months, which means she knew about her pregnancy when she was still here. She just chose to keep it a secret from us. I wonder who she was trying to hide it from"

Presley's expression turned cold

Hiding it from whom?

Chloe's pregnancy was a big deal for the Harper family

If she wanted to hide it from someone, it had to be him.

What did she mean by this?

Was she trying to get back at him for disapproving of her marriage to Damon?

What a narrow-minded and vengeful woman.

Presley's mind was consumed by thoughts of Chloe's unborn baby. Everything else seemed irrelevant

Robin, on the other hand, had a lot more on his plate.

If Chloe had revealed her pregnancy earlier, Presley would never have tried to match Damon with Wendy.

Was all this trouble just to get back at Presley?

From what little he knew about Chloe, she didn't seem like the type to hold such petty grudges.

Thinking about it now, if Chloe had revealed her pregnancy earlier, Wendy might have posed a threat to her unborn baby. By keeping it a secret, she had

also ensured Ava and Barbara's downfall

Even a pregnancy was used to her advantage

Was she a genius or a danger?

This woman is truly vindictive. She even wanted to hide this from me What is she trying to do? Is she going to keep me from seeing the baby after it's born?

Presley's voice was filled with anger. The mere thought of Chloe's possible intentions made his chest hurt.

Robin remained silent: His company was in shambles, leaving him no time to deal with other matters.

All he knew was that Chloe was a dangerous woman. If she was left unchecked, everything he had worked for could be lost.

But right now,

he had no reason to act against her.

With her pregnancy, the entire Harper family, especially Damon, was keeping a close eye on her. Even if he wanted to do something, there was no way he could.

His expression was weary and tinged with gloom

“Who knows what’s really going on in her mind? Damon is so utterly smitten, he can’t see straight. If she’d announced her pregnancy sooner, you wouldn’t have been able to interfere with her relationship with Damon. He wouldn’t have clashed with you, or distanced himself from the Harpers. If that’s the case, then this woman is truly terrifying, even manipulating blood ties and kinship to her advantage.”

The more Robin spoke, the grimmer Presley’s expression became.

Indeed If she’d told him about her pregnancy earlier, things wouldn’t have come to this point, Damon wouldn’t be at odds with him, let alone leave the Harpers.

This woman was really malicious.

“Hmph! She s carrying a child of the Harper lineage, but that doesn’t guarantee her a spot in the Harpers. Being pregnant is not exclusive, plenty of women can bear children”

## Chapter 1738

“She’s too cunning and ruthless for our liking. We Harpers have no room for someone like her.”

Presley exclaimed, abruptly rising from his seat. His cane struck the floor with a loud thud, echoing his anger. He stormed up the stairs, leaving a tense Robin sitting in silence.

When every detail of Ava’s past was exposed, Queen Julia’s last shred of sympathy for her vanished. Ava cunningly assumed Yasmine’s position, fearing Yasmine’s potential return, and even hired a hitman to eliminate any threat to her own standing The harm inflicted on Yasmine’s legs was a direct result of Ava’s merciless actions

Ava enjoyed the life that should have belonged to Yasmine, basking in the protection and love that were meant for her. Yet, she planned to eradicate Yasmine, the Queen's own daughter, completely. How could Queen Julia ever forgive her?

Living for so many years, Queen Julia realized how gravely wrong she had been. Ava's actions were simply unforgivable. Despite being a wise and skillful ruler, Queen Julia had made a grave mistake with Ava.

Ava was immediately incarcerated in the royal court's justice department. This department was established for the royal family, adhering to the principle of equality in punishment for all, regardless of their status.

Locked away for a full three days, Ava spent each day contemplating how to meet Queen Julia. She exhausted every possible excuse that might earn forgiveness from the Queen, yet those justifications failed to convince even herself. Yet, she couldn't remain confined. She couldn't simply die. She had a long life ahead of her. She was a princess and her husband was also the Queen's nephew. She had a life of wealth and honor waiting for her. Why would she want to die? However, no matter what she said, no one was willing to deliver her message to the Queen.

"Guards, guards! Are you all deaf? Can't you hear me calling you? How dare you ignore me? I'm stuck in here, but don't think I'll forget this! Once I'm out you'll all be dismissed!"

Three days of darkness had worn her patience thin. Queen Julia's silence made her more anxious. She had a strong feeling of being completely abandoned. As a princess, she was accustomed to commanding others and being superior. She was always poised and elegant.

The law enforcement officers laughed at Ava's irrational screams. They were fed up with her arrogant attitude.

"Do you really think you can get out? You know what you've done. Do you still think you can rule the kingdom?"

Ava was shocked, "What do you mean?"



The officer sneered, "You're a murderer. You stole our princess's position, hired hitmen to kill the real princess, and used the Queen's love to gain power and wealth. You conspired with your sister to kill the Alonso family's lady during childbirth. There's a long list of your disgusting acts

Even if the Queen wanted to forgive you, could the citizens agree? She's the Queen, the ultimate symbol of justice. If she forgave you, how could she maintain her authority? Can she really choose you over her entire kingdom?"

Avas anguished expression turned pallid. Staring at those people, she stuttered, her mouth opening and closing. "Y-you you"

"How did we find out?"

One of them retorted, then laughed, "What does it matter if we know? The entire nation knows of your actions, or should I say the entire world knows what kind of person you and your daughters are. So

give up any other thoughts. The Queen won't forgive you, let alone spare you. You reap what you sow When you did all those depraved things in the past, you should have thought about your future."

Avas face was deathly pale, devoid of any color Meanwhile, in another cell, Barbara, upon hearing those words, could no longer feign composure. She lunged at the door, shouting desperately. "I'm innocent! I didn't do anything! I didn't kill anyone or do those things! Please inform my grandmother Tell her that I'm truly innocent. I didn't do anything!"

"We don't know if you killed someone, but this time, conspiring against the royal heir, you're an accomplice. Don't try to evade responsibility. You'll see how the Queen judges it "

"Be quiet! No more shouting Screaming your lungs out won't change the outcome"

After the law enforcement officers spoke, their figures disappeared entirely

Left alone. Ava and Barbara were pale and devastated

Soon, the door opened, and a tall figure walked in, stopping in front of Ava. When she saw it was William, her eyes trembled.

She grabbed his coat pleading. William tell mother to forgive me I cant stay here.”

“Give up” William said coldly “You’re not getting out”

Ava stared at him and didn’t say anything

William stepped back, pulling his coat from her grip

He pushed the document towards her “Sign it”

It didn’t take a genius to figure out what it was, a divorce agreement

Ava shook her head, a flurry of emotions washing over her shock, heartbreak and finally, a bitter laugh.

William watched her with cold eyes. Even if you dont sign, this marriage is over Only difference is, when you die, I become a widower”

Ava’s hand trembled, I wont die, how could I possibly die?”

“An eye for an eye Your life for the countless ones you’ve taken. Your death would be no loss.”

Ava shook her head rapidly, like a mad woman, “No no “Sign it, and we can part ways amicably”

Ava scoffed, “I will not sign. If you say I make you a widower, then so be it. At least I’ll die as your wife. Knowing it’s going to end this way, why did you even bother coming?”

“Because of my obsession and unwillingness. I may have felt guilty towards you, but that was before you manipulated and coerced me into this marriage. I cannot stand the thought of spending my life tied to you. No matter what, I need to end this connection. Say what you will, and blame me all you want, I never intended to be the perfect gentleman in your eyes. So don’t love me, I’m not worth it.”

“Just sign this. At this point, any further insistence is meaningless. As for the two daughters, I’ll try to discuss with my aunt. After all, they are my daughters. Their hands are not stained with blood, so leniency should not be a problem.”

“You should have paid for your actions a long time ago. This is your karma.”

## Chapter 1739

Chloe had been trying every trick in the book to cheer up a certain sulky individual these past few days.

She was so busy that she had even given up her usual visits to the palace.

Her sole focus was on Damon

And Damon, at this moment, was about to lose his cool.

Not because he was being pursued by Chloe, but

he was a little overwhelmed by Chloe’s current behavior.

Every day, whether she was sitting, lying down, standing, or walking, as long as she had the chance, she would hold her phone with a seriousness that surpassed any business meeting.

The rest of the time, she would hover around him, speaking things that he simply couldn’t understand.

At this rare moment of peace, he was sitting in his study, signing a few documents. As soon as he put down his pen, Chloe’s image invaded his mind relentlessly. He couldn’t help but smile as he reflected on

her unusual behavior over the last few days. A smile of enjoyment grew across his lovely face as he shook his head helplessly.

She was indeed busy

If she wasn't busy around him, she was running around in his head.

However, at this moment, the Ms. Chloe who was bustling about in his mind suddenly opened the door to the study. Seeing Damon sitting there watching her, she squinted and smiled, shuffling over to him in her slippers.

"Damon."

She called his name in a gentle and pleasing tone, her obsequious demeanor all too obvious.

Raising an eyebrow, Damon watched her warily Chloe perched on his desk, smiling at him, her pearly teeth dazzling in the light

Finished with work? Let me tell you a joke"

Damon grimaced, straightened up, and quickly picked up the pen he had just put down.

I haven't finished my work yet."

Chloe reached out and held Damon's right hand, "If you haven't finished, you must be tired. Take a break, and I'll tell you a joke to relax"

Damon was speechless.

Here we go again.

Ever since returning from the manor last time, she had been following him around like being possessed. If she was not pestering him with lame jokes, she was suddenly cracking a cold joke herself.

Lame jokes were not his forte, and every time she left him in a state of confusion.

And the key was that he wasn't allowed to have no reaction.

Seeing that Damon remained silent, resigning himself to his fate, Chloe cleared her throat and began.

"Did you hear about the \$5,000,000 Lottery?"

Damon raised an eyebrow, his forehead furrowed as he looked up at her.

Chloe continued, "The winner gets \$5 a year for a million years.. Ha, ha, ha

Damon was speechless.

Chloe bent over laughing, and it was clear she wasn't faking it.

What was so funny about that?

Was it really worth her laughing like this?

He sighed helplessly What on earth had this woman been through recently?!

When Chloe finally stopped laughing and saw Damon's impassive, indifferent expression, her laughter gradually faded.

She furrowed her brows and glared at him, “Why aren’t you laughing? Isn’t it funny?”

Damon looked up at her, his dark eyes shimmering with light

Seeing Chloe’s expression growing more and more unpleasant, he sighed, and picked up his phone from the desk next to him.

Chloe’s inseparable phone rang a few seconds later.

She glanced at the screen. It was a message from Damon.

She looked at Damon suspiciously, opened the message, and her mouth fell open in surprise

“You have received \$5,000,000.”

“Why did you transfer me so much money?”

Damon put away his phone and said indifferently, “Is 5,000,000 dollars worth your excitement? Would that make you happier?”

Chloe was speechless.

Was that the point?

In the end, he still didn’t get her joke.

She glanced at the transfer message on her phone, and accepted it with a bit of discomfort.

It was given to her anyway.

Thinking about it, she was the first person in the world who could make a cold joke worth five million.

The sound of coins entering her purse was pleasing to Chloe, and she smiled contentedly Not bad at all.

When she looked up at Damon again, she found him already engrossed in the documents in front of him.

Her brows furrowed, and she reached out to poke Damon's shoulder.

No reaction.

Again, still no reaction.

He still wouldn't forgive her.

He really was stubborn.

"Still mad?"

"How about I tell you another lame joke.

There was a loaf of bread, walking along when it got hungry, so it ate itself.

Do you know what happens when a fat man falls from the 18th floor? It is a dead fat man.

Three kids were talking about what's the most poisonous thing. Kid A says, 'Mosquitoes, one bit my brother's neck, and it was red and itchy Kid B says, Wasps, one stung my brother's leg, and now it's swollen and painful Kid C says, I don't know what stung my sister, but her belly is round and.."

Her voice cut off abruptly.

Chloe blinked, intending to spit out all the lame jokes she had scoured her brain for. But at this point, she suddenly felt something was off

Realizing her blunder, she blushed deeply.

Damon finally deigned to look at her at this point.

This man.

He had no reaction to anything else, but he reacted faster than anyone else to this kind of thing.

How could she have known that a joke about three kids getting together would be so dirty

This these kids are really not innocent. I'll change it, one day, childhood sweethearts meet. Seeing the girl's outfit, the boy exclaimed... um

She didn't get to finish her sentence when she was pulled into the man's embrace.

Looking up, she was met with the man's tense handsome face. Almost simultaneously, her lips were sealed

Her eyes widened in surprise, her hands resting on the man's shoulders.

After a while, Damon finally let her go, his voice low and hoarse.

"No more lame jokes. If you tell another one, I'll show you firsthand what's really poisonous"

Chloe paused, her already flushed cheeks turning even redder at his words



“Then can you stop being upset?”

Damon pressed his lips together, “You knew I would be upset and yet you ignored me? It seems I’m not that important to you.”

Chloe tightened her arms around his neck, “Don’t be sad. You’re thinking too much. Of course, you’re very important to me.

Damon turned his head to the side, I don’t see it.”

Chloe ‘So how about I tell you another joke, okay?’

“A black cat goes grocery shopping...”

“Shut up!”

“So are you still mad, huh?”

Chapter 1740

Damon looked at her, sussing out her little scheme.

Was she threatening him with bad jokes?

Chuckling lightly, he suddenly got up, scooping her up in his arms.c2

Chloe gasped, “What are you doing?”

“Letting you know what’s truly toxic.”

Chloe shook her head, "No, no need. I already know. I don't want to find out more."

Damon smirked, "There's something even more toxic."

Chloe paused, starting to struggle in his arms, "No, I don't want it. If you're going to play dirty, I'll keep telling you bad jokes."

Damon slightly swayed his tall figure.

He couldn't even begin to imagine what the scene would look like.-

Her telling bad jokes while getting fucked?

This standoff seemed evenly matched, both stubborn and unyielding, b

ut it turned out that Chloe was slightly outmatched by Damon in certain ways.

She wanted to spurt out the bad jokes in her head, but Damon clearly wouldn't give her the chance.

"If you get mad again, I won't care anymore."

Chloe weakly protested, annoyed at her defeat.

Damon smirked, "I can seek comfort myself."

Chloe stirred slightly, the sound of her discarded phone ringing in the background.

She moved again, Damon's deep voice following after..

Realizing it was her phone ringing, she slowly crawled from beneath the covers, leaning on the headboard, watching Damon.

Damon handed her the phone.

“Hello?”

“Your Highness, your coronation dress and jewelry are ready. When would you like to come try them on? We can make adjustments if needed.”

Chloe brushed her hair, glancing outside.

It was still early.

“Alright, I’ll come soon.”

“Very well.”

Hanging up, Chloe placed her phone to the side, her hand resting on her slightly protruding belly.

After a while, she slipped out of bed.

By then, Damon had returned with her clothes.

‘T’ll take you.”

As soon as they reached the hotel lobby, people recognized her.

Their enthusiasm was a bit overwhelming.

“Princess, we’re looking forward to your coronation.”

“Congratulations on your safe return.”

“Evil won’t prevail for long. Ava got what she deserved.”

A frown creased Chloe’s forehead. These issues, that name, she didn’t want to hear any of it.

It was a mood killer.

Damon escorted Chloe into their car.

People outside the hotel were taking pictures, huddling together, whispering. But Chloe knew that it had to be about her, Ava and Barbara.

Thinking about those people put a damper on her otherwise good mood.

“I thought you’d play along for a while longer You ended it so abruptly. Are you truly content?”

Chloe shook her head, “No. Ava is a person who doesn’t deserve mercy She’s responsible for multiple deaths. She caused my mother’s current condition, and she even attempted to murder her. If I could, I would’ve liked to torture her. But the situation is different. Barbara and Becky are royal blood. If this dragged on, my grandmother would have second thoughts.

“Moreover, New Year’s is coming. Before I left last time, Ava bribed hospital staff for a fake paternity test. Although I had Jane prepared, I guessed they would try to stir trouble at the coronation. Catching

them in the act would’ve been satisfying, but...”

Chloe took a deep breath, sighing heavily, "When I think about it, there hasn't been peace recently. I never got to properly attend any event. I just want this coronation to be simple, without any hiccups. I can't give them any more opportunities to cause trouble.

"More importantly, I am pregnant now. The longer it goes on, the more uncertain I am whether they might target us. The longer they stay, the more risk there is for me and my babies. The outcome will be the same anyway. Ending it earlier would mean early relief for me."

Damon nodded, "Yeah. Every extra day they're around, you'd have to see them. It would be hard to tell whether you're nauseous because of them or morning sickness; either way, it's a headache."

Chloe agreed with him.

She truly admired this man i

n every aspect.

Even his insults were unique.

"End it sooner, return home to prepare for the babies. Be a good wife and mother."

Chloe couldn't help but laugh at this.

He always managed to remind her of his presence.

Preparing for the babies was one thing, but she also had to be a good wife.

"What's so funny?"

"Nothing. Just wondering how I should be a wife to you."

Suddenly, Ava and her mother were forgotten, her mood lightened by Damon's words.

By the time she realized it, they arrived at their destination.

Everything happened without her noticing, just like before. How many times had he done this in the past?

Probably many times.

After all, she knew how considerate and thoughtful he was.

The coronation started at the palace, riding in Y Country's symbolic carriage around the city, returning to the palace where she would be crowned in front of all Y Country's citizens, a nationwide celebration.

The dress was exquisite and luxurious, and to avoid any mishaps, it was delivered directly to the palace.

Queen Julia, Yasmine, William, and Brisa were all there.

After the recent events and learning about Chloe's past, Brisa no longer held her previous reservations.

When Chloe arrived, she helped the designer dress her in the coronation gown.

"Thank you for everything. If it wasn't for you, I fear I would've been under Ava's control all my life, never finding peace.

Chloe extended her arms, as the designer and his assistant helped her into the dress.

“Don’t thank me. Helping you was never a selfless act. Your baby is innocent, and also of royalty blood. That’s part of why I’m doing this. But mostly, I’m doing it because you’re a thorn in Ava’s side. She’s using your unborn baby against me, and I can use your pregnancy against her. So, save your thanks.”

She had never been one to accept borrowed kindness, and the mere thought of it made her cringe.

Brisa smirked, “You don’t have to be so honest. Why make yourself out to be the bad guy?”

Chloe chuckled, “Being good is hard, you know. I might not go out of my way to hurt people, but that doesn’t mean I won’t. I hold grudges, I’m vindictive, and I can be ruthless. So it’s best not to cross me. If you piss me off, I will retaliate. Can a good person do that on a whim? No, a good person could do 99 good things, but the one wrong move they make, and it’s all for nothing. But a bad person is different. Even if they

ven if they do o one good thing, they might be remembered for a lifetime.”

She spoke in a light, casual tone, with a subtle smile on her face, b

ut something about it sent a chill down Brisa’s spine.

Chloe didn’t say anything more.

Her message was clear.

The royal palace, wealth, power and influence – they could change a person.

She couldn’t be sure that Brisa would remain just William’s wife in the palace.

There was an Ava before, and within the palace, there were many people with various ulterior motives. She needed to make her position clear. Brisa better toe the line, or Chloe wouldn’t let it slide.

A good person?

thewera

In this world, good people were just targets for manipulation, mockery, and stepping stones for others.