

Crazy Love 271

Chapter 271

Alexander frowned and looked at Carl, asking, "Didn't you say that Mrs. Landor volunteered to donate blood? Isn't she your biological daughter? Why would you want to harm her?"

No matter how he looked at it, it didn't make sense. Carl's face turned pale.

He stammered, "I... I treated Yana and Susan as my own daughters. This time, I pleaded with her to donate blood for Yana, but she refused. I was really worried about Yana, so I forcibly brought her to the hospital."

Alexander stared at him sternly, saying, "Even if you can explain that, why did you still try to harm her? Why?"

Of course, it was because he was afraid of the exposure of the fake princess!

But he didn't know how to explain this.

Carl looked at Jane and Yana with a despairing look.

Jane said anxiously, "Misunderstanding, Mr. Nicholas, it's all a misunderstanding. Carl, he would never kill anyone. It must be a misunderstanding."

She kept saying it was a misunderstanding but couldn't provide any valid reasons. Everyone knows that it was simply impossible.

From the beginning, Carl wanted to take Susan's life.

Yana had just given birth and was already weak.

Yana coughed intensely a few times and then, with an exhausted expression, said, "Dad, everything is my fault. I was not capable enough and almost caused a great mistake for your sake."

Yana looked at Alexander again, "Mr. Nicholas, you saw it today. This Mr. Landor might be my brother-in-law, but in reality, he is not someone easy to get along with, and my sister is not someone easy to get along with, either."

Alexander furrowed his brow. He didn't know what happened. Although he knew Yana was likely his daughter, he simply didn't feel any closeness to her.

Yana didn't notice this and softly said, "You may not know, but I've been seriously ill since I was young and needed my sister to donate blood to me. However, every time she did it, she did so begrudgingly. Because of this, she harbored resentment towards me, my dad, and my mom. After marrying Ben, she became even more vindictive and sought to retaliate against us at every opportunity."

Judith listened and, for some reason, felt unhappy. She only saw Susan's back, but her intuition told her that Susan couldn't be the person described by Yana.

As Yana continued speaking, her eyes turned red. "That's not all. Do you know why I gave birth alone while the father of my child is nowhere to be seen?"

Yana wiped her tears. "He's dead. And the last person he saw before he died was my sister. My husband, gone just like that, and I wanted the truth, but because Ben wields so much power, I can't get any answers."

"Yana, stop talking. After all, Susan is still your sister," Carl understood and sighed, a hint of pain in his eyes. Ben listened quietly as this family fabricated their story. He was curious about how they would continue to spin their tale.

"Dad," Yana cried, saying, "Susan doesn't want to help with the blood transfusion. Just let her be. How could you knock her out just to save me? And how could you be so afraid of possible revenge that you would do such a thing out of a momentary lapse of judgment?"

Carl now fully understood Yana's meaning. He wiped away his tears and said with a pained expression, "I admit that I made a mistake in this matter, and I never expected to lose my senses like that. When I went to beg Susan

to save Yana, she refused and even said some words wishing for Yana's death. I got angry and said I would tie her up at the hospital. She arrogantly said that if I dared to do that, when she was free, our family would be destroyed."

Carl felt even more anguish. "Although she is my daughter, she has always been ruthless and cruel since she was young. I know that if she said something like that, she will most likely follow through. I... had no other choice but to save Yana, but I was genuinely afraid of her waking up. In a moment of madness, I did such a thing. Now, I realize I deserved it. After all, she is my flesh and blood. Even if she wants my and Yana's lives, I cannot harm my own family."

As he spoke, Carl covered his face and began to cry. "Carl," Jane cried and ran to his side. The two of them cried with their heads in their hands.

Yana said painfully, "Mom, Dad, it's all because of my illness that has caused you and Susan to become enemies. If there's anyone to blame, it's me. I shouldn't... be living in this world."

Yana said as she used her head to hit the crib's railing. Judith couldn't bear to watch and pulled her away.

Yana then leaned on Judith's shoulder and cried, her voice filled with sorrow, saying, "It's because of you all that I ended up wandering into the Miller family and led to today's tragedy. Now you can disown me if you want, but Mom and Dad are the best to me. If something happens to them, how can I go on living?"

Yana's face turned pale as she sobbed.

Judith couldn't help but soften her heart.

Just then, applause rang out.

The family of three stopped crying and looked at Ben.

Ben calmly said, "What are you all looking at? | just think that the performance you put on was quite impressive.

| can provide funds for you to attend film school and further your education. Who knows, maybe you'll bring glory to our country and win several international awards."

Carl couldn't hold back his displeasure. "Mr. Landor, what exactly do you mean?"

Ben casually replied, "You constantly talk about how Susan holds a grudge against you and how Curious, with my current status, how can you easily come up with 2 million dollars to bribe people?"

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He took a step forward.

Carl subconsciously took a step back.

Ben stared at him, revealing a few teeth. "Carl, do you want to know what real revenge is like?" Carl instantly felt like he was being stared down by a wild beast, and his body involuntarily froze.

"Do you want to know?" Ben laughed and suddenly made a phone call. He casually said, "ows GRyrock'éroup deirig n stock prices still falling? Go ahead, add fuel to the fire. Let this company go bankrupt."

Carl's heart sank. "You..."

Ben ignored him and made another phone call. "Inform everyone that anyone who cooperates with Carl will become an enemy yalsd, (Geese all the Bide of Miller Group's tax evasion that was discovered before. Furthermore, find people to devalue all the Miller family's properties. Without my permission, no one can buy

them.” Ben made these two phone calls in front of everyone.

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At that moment, there was absolute silence at the entrance of the emergency room. After a while, Carl trembled and said, “You wouldn’t dare. You wouldn’t really do this.” Ben raised an eyebrow.

In the next moment, Carl’s phone started ringing.

“Mr. Miller, I’m sorry, but we need to terminate the previously agreed cooperation.”

It was an important business partner.

Before Carl could say anything, the partner hung up the phone.

Carl looked at Ben again, his eyes filled with fear.

Ben calmly said, “Don’t worry, there’s more.”

Then Carl’s phone started ringing one after another, all calls requesting contract terminations.

Half an hour later, someone from the company called in a hurry, saying. “Mr. Miller, there are suddenly people coming to audit our taxes, and they seem to have a clear target. They’ve found all the hidden records.”

Carl hung up the phone, feeling powerless.

After a while, another call came in.

“Mr. Miller, our stocks have suddenly started plummeting, even more than last time!” Carl listened and felt everything before his eyes suddenly went dark.

He glared at Ben, grinding his teeth. “Ben, you...”

Ben smiled and said, “So now, do you understand what t

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Ben smiled and said, “So now, do you understand what true revenge means?”

Carl was speechless.

He never expected that Ben would do such things in front of so many people.

What made him even more hopeless was that neither Uriah nor Alexander said a word, silently approving of Ben’s actions.

This proved that they didn’t believe Carl and Yana’s explanations.

But it made sense.

These were all smart people, and they couldn’t be influenced by just a few words.

They knew Carl was wrong, and that was why they let Ben exact his revenge like this.

“Mr. Lardor, aren’t you going too far with this?” Yana gritted her teeth and asked, “Are you trying to kill me?”

“Kill you?” Ben was surprised. “What do you mean “kill you“? Yana, I still have that video of you seducing me and then turning it around. I could play that video right now in front of everyone, and that would truly kill you.”

Yana couldn't find a word to reply.

Some time had passed since that thing happened.

She had actually forgotten about that video!

Yana's face turned pale, and she dared not speak any further.

Alexander and Judith's expressions became even more complicated.

They thought, “What kind of people is she exactly?

Seduce her brother-in-law and then shift the blame?”

They suddenly wanted to see that video.

“So tell me now, the three of you, what else do you want to act out?” Ben asked with a faint smile. Carl and Jane shrank back, afraid to speak.

“Very well.” Ben glanced at Carl. “Just with the charge of inciting murder alone, you can spend the rest of your

life in jail. And you, it's actually best if you pray to stay in there forever. Otherwise, I guarantee you, the outside world is even more exciting than inside.”

Ben threatened outright.

Carl's body trembled, and he looked to Alexander for help. "Mr. Nicholas, I have raised Yana for so many years..." Alexander pressed his lips and turned his head away.

He thought, "Carl actually thinks I can do everything?"

Yes, my status is noble.

But this is Coraland! Is the king of Tonico going to intervene in the internal affairs of another country? Isn't that giving others a handle on me?"

Moreover, Alexander's impression of Carl was already not good from the beginning.

How could he violate his principle of fairness to save someone he didn't even like? Alexander wasn't going to help him, either.

Carl's gaze slowly dimmed.

He thought, "I'm done for."

"Take him away," Uriah said coldly.

Immediately, police officers came and took the bewildered Carl away.

Carl turned his head and looked at Jane and Yana with a complicated expression.

Yana's heart tightened instantly.

There was nothing Carl could do to save himself.

She was worried that under his excitement, he would even drag her down with him.

Carl seemed like the type of person who would harm others without any benefit to himself. o

But at this moment, Carl didn't say anything in the end and left quietly.

Yana couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Ben glanced at her and said indifferently, "Mrs. Leen, didn't you say that if something happened to Carl, you wouldn't know how to live? Now, let me tell you the truth. Carl won't have a good life for the rest of his days. What about you? Do you plan on dying with him?"

Yana didn't know how to respond.

Her hand trembled slightly, and her face grew paler.

"Do you need me to provide any tools?" Ben said aggressively.

Yana looked at Ben's cold face and snorted, then fell backward without hesitation!

She decided to play unconscious.

"Yana, Yana, are you okay?" Jane cried and rushed over. She looked at Ben with a mixture of gnejGrtd Shyer. "Ny hudba has already been taken away. What do you want now? Do you want the two of us to die together?"

Ben said calmly, "If the two of you are willing to die together, then that would be even better." Uriah, who had felt guilty about Ben, allowed Ben to seek revenge freely

Now he thought Ben's words were a little harsh, so he coughed, saying,

“Mr. Landor, let's not let this matter rest with Mrs. Lendbr, Mrs. Miller, and Ms. Miller, they really didn't know. The main culprit has already been captured, so there's no need to expand the scope of punishment.”

As he spoke, Uriah desperately winked at Ben.

After all, Yana might be the princess of the Tonico.

Now that Carl had been captured, there was no need to hold on to Yana.

Ben squinted his eyes and said calmly, “I have already settled the matter. Please go about your own business.” Ben turned and walked away.

Before he went far, he turned back and looked at Alexander. “Can the king tell me the name of the prince?”

Alexander was taken aback for a moment but still said, “Eason must

Nicholas, This sequel) refuse inherit the throne and insists on doing business. I usually don't bother bringing him out.”

Ben blinked and seemed to understand something.

He looked at Yana and Jane, and suddenly, a meaningful smile appeared on his face.

“Mr. Landor, what do you mean by asking this?” Alexander felt that Ben's question was strange and couldn't help but ask.

Ben smiled, “It means nothing.”

After saying that, he walked away directly.

Based on Carl and Jane's character, would they treat their adopted daughter with all their hearts but mistreat their biological daughter?

Impossible.

If there really was a princess of the Tonic in the Miller family, coupled with the photo Eason showed off when Judith was young, Ben was 80% sure that Susan was the real princess.

But so what? He wasn't obligated to tell them the truth.

Even if they didn't mean it, but today, they played the role of accomplices. If it wasn't for their influence, who could have forced Susan to give blood?

Would Susan want parents like that? It remained to be seen.

He naturally didn't need to rush to remind them.

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Judith looked at Ben's back and always felt that there was some truth that was about to be revealed.

She couldn't help but take a glance at Alexander and asked, "What did Ben mean just now?"

Alexander shook his head, "I don't know."

But his gaze became even more profound.

He thought, "Ben suddenly asked about Eason.

Could it be that he had some business dealings with that scoundrel?

But even so.

How did he guess that Eason is our son?

Is there something I don't know in between?"

Alexander felt that it was necessary to call Eason and find out the situation.

In Tonic, two hours ago, Eason received the test report.

He held the thin piece of paper and felt nervous, thinking, "Is Susan really my sister?"

The answer was on this paper.

This paper was thin and light.

But when he held it in his hand, it felt as heavy as a thousand pounds.

He trembled as he opened the test report.

Eason took a deep breath and looked directly at the

final.

Then, he stood there as if he had been struck by lightning.

It read: There is an 88.96% chance of being biological siblings)

Upon seeing this, Eason wanted to cry and laugh at the same time.

The testing for siblings was different from testing for parent–child relationships.

If it was a parent–child test, the accuracy would be as high as 99.99%.

But for testing between siblings, this 88% chance was already very high

Combined with the resemblance between Susan and Judith, this could already be concluded.

Susan was his sister.

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Eason looked at the paper, and tears inexplicably fell.

After so many years, he finally found his biological sister.

Their family could finally reunite.

Eason rushed out without hesitation.

Now, he could finally tell his parents the good news.

Eason immediately dialed the number for the Nicholas Manor.

A maid answered the phone.

Eason immediately asked her to find the family.

After a while, a soft voice came from the other end of the phone "Brother"

"Penny?" Eason was stunned for a moment. "Where are Mom and Dad?"

"Mom and Dad have something to do and are not here temporarily." Penny casually didn't mention that Alexander and Judith had gone to Coraland. She asked in a gentle voice, "Where are you now, Brother?"

"You don't need to worry about where I am. I'll be back soon," Eason said and hung up the phone directly.

He drove quickly towards the Nicholas' Manor.

The test report lay quietly on the passenger seat.

Eason could hardly contain his excitement.

He couldn't help but imagine what kind of reaction his parents would have when they found their biological daughter.

His mother would probably burst into tears on the spot from excitement.

His father would definitely pretend to be stern and then secretly wipe away his tears.

As he thought of that scene, tears welled up in his eyes.

He had waited for this day for too long.

Just as his emotions were surging, a large truck suddenly rushed towards him.

Eason was shocked.

It seemed like the brakes of the truck had failed.

He instinctively tried to turn the steering wheel, but his emotions were too overwhelming at the moment, and he reacted a moment too late. Although he managed to avoid a direct collision, the two vehicles still collided.

The last thing Eason saw was a burst of flames.

Then, he completely lost consciousness.

“Quick, there is an injured person here. Take him to the hospital immediately.”

“Contact the injured person’s family.”

“Dial the phone number marked as home in the call records.”

So, Penny received the call.

“Eason... got into a car accident.”

Penny’s mind went blank, and the phone dropped to the ground.

“He is now at the hospital. If it’s convenient for you, please come...”

The voice on the other end continued.

Penny pressed her lips and rushed out.

She thought, "How could Eason get into a car accident?"

He was not only her nominal family but also...

Penny hurried to the hospital at her fastest speed. When she arrived, Eason had already received initial treatment and was sleeping soundly.

"You must be his family, right?" the doctor said, "Mr. Nicholas managed to avoid vital areas during the accident, so his injuries are not too severe. His condition is stable now, and he can wake up at any time. If you are his family, please settle the payment."

Penny nodded absentmindedly, paid the fee, and sat by Eason's bedside.

She stared blankly at Eason's calm face, then reached out and gently touched his cheek.

He was her nominal brother.

Even without a blood relation, he was still her brother.

So she couldn't express her feelings.

So she had to keep her love hidden in her heart.

Only at this moment could she look at him without any concerns.

Penny stared at him foolishly for a while.

The nurse next to her said, "You must be his partner, right? These are the things he left in the car. We haven't touched anything and have arranged them all here."

As she spoke, she handed the belongings to Penny.

Penny's face blushed slightly, but she didn't deny it.

She took the belongings and casually opened them to take a look.

Eason's belongings were minimal, just a wallet, some documents, and such.

Penny flipped through it casually and was about to throw it aside.

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Suddenly, she saw a thin piece of paper.

Penny vaguely made out a few words: [Genetic testing report]

Penny's heart skipped a beat.

She wondered who Eason did a genetic test with.

She quickly took out the paper and read it.

The final conclusion was written on it: [There is an 88.96% chance of being biological siblings.]

This level of possibility was almost certain.

Penny blinked.

She was certain that Eason and Alexander hadn't been in contact recently.

Otherwise, Alexander wouldn't have rushed to Coraland, and Eason would still be waiting for this report.

In other words, Eason and Alexander had approached different people to find th

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In other words, Eason and Alexander had approached different people to find the truth.

The person Alexander found was still uncertain.

But the person Eason found was almost undoubtedly the real princess.

Penny's heart raced.

She carefully read the paper again.

Since it was a test, there must be two parties involved.

One party was undoubtedly Eason.

The other wasn't written on the paper.

But Penny knew Eason had a habit of keeping records of important matters.

She thought, "If it isn't written on the test report, will it be on his phone? Will there be a note or something?"

She quickly picked up Eason's phone.

She didn't know the password, but it didn't matter. She could use his fingerprint to unlock it.

Penny took Eason's hand and gently placed it on the phone.

Soon, the phone unlocked.

She opened the phone's notes and carefully read through them.

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Five minutes later. Penny's eyes narrowed slightly.

In the past few days, there was almost nothing else in Eason's phone.

The only thing there was a girl named Susan.

Eason wrote down everything about Susan meticulously.

He finally met Susan.

Susan smiled just like his mother.

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He had been carefully observing Susan and finally figured out her various food preferences.

If Penny didn't know that Eason was searching for his sister, Penny almost thought that he was pursuing a girl.

Eason went on and on writing for a long time.

Finally, Penny looked at this line: [Success! Susan is willing to undergo the test with me! She... is she really my sister.]

All the memos stopped here.

Penny pressed her lips, understanding in her heart.

Susan should be the princess.

Eason had found his biological sister.

She thought, "What about me. Do I still have any reason to exist?"

If I'm kicked out of the Nicholas family, I will be nothing but an orphan.

In this lifetime, will I be able to see Eason again?

Rather than never seeing each other again, I'd rather forever be his sister.

But now? Is it too much to ask for even this small request?"

Penny was anxious at this moment.

She felt uneasy, afraid, and unwilling!

Since being adopted, every day in the Nicholas' Manor, she has been walking on thin ice, afraid of doing anything to displease the Nicholas family.

Judith liked to eat something sweet, Alexander drank whatever alcohol he liked whenever he wanted, and Eason loved chocolate coffee the most.

She remembered all of it clearly.

She had put in so much effort to establish herself in the Nicholas family.

But now, Susan, without doing anything, had become the Nicholas family's daughter.

Given the Nicholas family's obsession with their missing daughter, once she returned, she would receive all the love and care in the world.

She was a true princess. She didn't have to be as cautious as Penny.

She could indulge herself freely, and the Nicholas family wouldn't get angry and would spoil her like crazy.

But Penny didn't understand.

That Susan only had a slight blood relation to the Nicholas family.

But Penny had truly spent so much time with the Nicholas family members.

Could it be that the relationship between them really couldn't compare to that of a biological daughter they had never spent a day with?

Penny even felt some resentment.

She thought, "Isn't it enough to have me?"

Why does the Nicholas family have to find the real princess?

Does that mean the fake can only ever be fake?"

She was changing her expression, and on the hospital bed, Eason's fingers suddenly moved.

Penny panicked and instinctively hid Eason's phone and test report in her pocket.

Under Penny's nervous gaze, Eason slowly opened his eyes.

"Eason, are you okay?" Penny looked at him anxiously.

Eason rubbed his head, "What happened to me?"

Penny hurriedly said, "You had a car accident, and your brain got a little shaken. The doctor said you need to rest

well."

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Eason shook his head, thinking, "concussion? I don't feel anything wrong."

He tried to get out of bed and jumped a few times.

He still felt fine.

Eason couldn't help but say, "It seems like nothing happened. It should just be a shake."

“That’s good.” Penny first breathed a sigh of relief, happy to see Eason was fine.

The next moment, she took a breath and held it again!

She instinctively hid Eason’s phone and test report.

If Eason suddenly asked about it, she didn’t know how to respond.

“By the way, where are my personal belongings?” Eason asked.

Here it came!

Penny took a breath and was about to say something.

Eason continued, “Today is July 3rd, right? In the afternoon, I still have a meeting. Can you check the time?”

Penny was confused.

She thought, “July 3rd, that’s not right. It’s already mid–August, autumn is approaching.”

“What’s with that expression?” Eason asked curiously.

Penny slowly said, “Eason, you should have already had that meeting. Today is already August 19th.”

Eason was stunned. “This is impossible! Don’t joke with me.”

That meeting was very important. He remembered it very clearly and believed today was July 3rd.

Penny was somewhat helpless. "If you don't believe me, you can ask someone else."

Eason furrowed his brows and really went out.

Penny blinked and thought, "Eason's current situation is a bit strange.

Based on his level of concern for Susan, his first reaction upon waking up should be to tell Dad and Mom the good news and then immediately go find Susan.

But after waking up, he didn't ask anything about Susan but instead cared about a meeting over a month ago. What does this prove?

Could it be that Eason... forgot about Susan's situation?

This is not impossible.

After all, although he doesn't look injured, the car accident was severe, and under the intense concussion, it's normal for him to forget some things.

If that's the case..."

At the thought of this, Penny immediately deleted all the memos about Susan in Eason's phone.

After a while, Eason came back.

"Eason, how was it?" Penny asked calmly.

"Today, it's actually already August. I had no idea." Eason had an incredulous expression on his face.

To confirm this, he borrowed someone's phone and called his several business partners.

over The result was that they all said the meeting had already taken place a month ago.

One person playing a trick on him might be possible.

But so many people, it was unlikely that they were all playing a trick on him.

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"Eason, don't worry for now." Penny said in a gentle voice, "The doctor said that because of the car accident, you suffered a severe concussion. You might have accidentally lost some memories as a result. We'll ask the doctor for more details."

There was no better solution at the moment.

Eason nodded helplessly and accepted this suggestion.

Soon, the doctor arrived and conducted a thorough examination.

The doctor's conclusion was similar to Penny's.

Because of the concussion, he should have experienced some memory confusion.

"Doctor, does that mean I won't be able to remember anything from this past month?" Eason couldn't help but rub his slightly aching head.

He had a feeling that something very important had happened during that lost month.

"It's hard to say," The doctor said cautiously, "Individual cases vary. Whether you can remember or not, and how much you can remember, it all depends on individual differences. But Mr. Nicholas, you can rest assured that your condition has stabilized. The worst case scenario is simply losing a month of memories. Compared to other outcomes, this is already quite good."

"Yes, this is already good enough," Penny also said.

Eason furrowed his brows slightly but still nodded.

Indeed, losing some memories was better than losing one's life.

He quickly accepted this fact.

Suddenly, Eason remembered something and couldn't help but ask Penny, "What about Mom and Dad? They don't know about my car accident, right?"

Penny was stunned for a moment by his question.

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Penny said in a gentle voice, "Eason, you don't know yet. Dad said he found news about our sister,"

Eason was startled. "Sister?"

"Yes, our lost sister from many years ago," Penny said softly, "It seems that she is currently in Coraland, so they went there in a hurry."

Eason was stunned for a moment, then a hint of excitement appeared on his face.

"They found

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my

sister? Who is she? Where is she? I... I have to leave for Coraland immediately!!

He was about to leave.

“Eason, don’t be in a hurry,” Penny smiled and handed Eason his phone, saying, “I just found your phone. Make a call first and ask for more details.”

“Yes, yes, yes. I have to ask Mom and Dad first.” Eason took the phone and didn’t notice anything wrong.

He was about to make the call.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Penny leaned over to take a look. “It’s dad.”

Eason quickly answered the phone.

Alexander had just watched Ben leave and immediately called Eason.

“Dad.” Eason just started but heard Alexander’s serious voice.

“Do you know Ben?”

Eason was taken aback. "Ben? Yes, I know him."

Alexander thought, "He really knew Ben?"

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Alexander's expression instantly changed.

However, before he could think deeply, Eason said, "Who in the business world doesn't know Ben?"

Alexander was almost driven crazy by him. "Is that what I meant?"

"Well..." Eason was confused.

Alexander took a deep breath several times before suppressing the urge to beat Eason.

He asked slowly, "Ben asked something about you. Do you and him have any connection?"

Eason became even more confused. "Ben asked about me? I've only seen him a few times at business meetings. Could it be that he sees potential in me? Thinks that I'm destined to rise?"

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Alexander fell silent."

"Dad, say something," Eason said.

Alexander slowly said, "You can step back."

Eason frowned and couldn't help but ask, "Dad, Penny says that you have news about our sister?"

Alexander hesitated for a moment.

He did have news.

But after seeing Yana in person and witnessing such a spectacle, for some reason, he felt a little uneasy.

"Dad, where is my sister? I want to go to Coraland, too," Eason said.

"It's not certain if she is your sister..." Alexander said.

"Then I want to go and see first," Eason said.

Alexander thought for a moment and agreed.

Now that his identity had been exposed, Uriah arranged for him to stay in the embassy, so Alexander asked Eason to come to the embassy as well.

After the call, Eason's spirits were clearly elevated.

Penny asked in a soft voice, "Eason, why do you look so happy?"

Eason nodded and said, "Dad has settled at the embassy and didn't come back to Tonico. He temporarily put aside his affairs in the country, which he left without hesitation to stay in Coraland. It probably means that he has found our sister."

Penny's expression changed.

She thought, "I have finally cut off the source of trouble on Eason's side.

But now, Alexander actually found someone?

Doesn't that mean that everything I did was useless?"

Penny quickly controlled her expression and said in a warm voice, "Eason, if you all go to Coraland, it's no fun for me to stay alone in the country. How about taking me with you?"

"Well..." Eason hesitated.

Penny quickly said, "I also really want to see my sister. Moreover, if we really recognize her, coming to a strange environment alone, she will inevitably be scared. Being close in age to my sister, I can be more understanding and accommodating."

Eason's gaze froze as he realized that it made sense.

"Alright, then let's go to Coraland together." Eason finally made a decision.

"Great, I'll go prepare." Penny immediately felt happy.

Knew thyself, knew thy enemy.

Regardless, she had to see this true princess with her own eyes.

In Coraland, inside the ward, Yana slowly opened her eyes.

She had the appearance of just waking up, looking confused. "What just happened? Why did I suddenly pass out?"

“Yana.” Jane quickly grabbed her hand. “You finally woke up. Mom was so worried. Your dad has already been taken away. If something else happens to you, Mom really doesn’t know what to do.”

“Mom.” Yana held Jane’s hand in return.

The mother and daughter tightly embraced each other, looking ‘miserable.

Judith watched them like this, wanting to say something but not knowing how to start.

Jane and Yana were clearly resentful of her and Alexander for not speaking up for them.

But how could they speak up for Yana regarding such a life–threatening matter?

Since returning to Tonico, Judith hadn’t experienced such frustration in a long time.

Even the joy of possibly finding her daughter was instantly dispersed by a lot.

She always felt that she and Alexander’s daughter wouldn’t be like this.

Jane and Yana initially cried with their heads in their hands, but seeing Alexander and Judith’s lack of response, they slowly stopped crying.

Yana wiped away her tears and looked at Alexander and Judith with red eyes.

“Sorry, I know you might be my biological parents. But I can’t go with you. My mother needs me now, I can’t leave her. You... should go back. Pretend that you never found me as your daughter.”

Yana said.

Judith couldn't help but soften her heart.

She thought, "All the wrongdoing was done by Carl. Yana didn't participate, right?"

Even if her character has some minor issues, could she be blamed for it?

Wasn't it because I lost her and allowed her to be influenced by someone like Carl, that her character deviated?

In the final analysis, it's still my own fault."

"Yana." Judith softened her voice. "We've been looking for you for a long time. If you really are our daughter,

then you are the princess of Tónico, and we cannot allow you to live like this."

Judith knew in her heart.

Because of Carl's actions, Ben had completely come to hate the Miller family.

The words he said before about seeking revenge were definitely not said in vain.

She thought, "Carl is in jail now.

If Yana continued to stay with Jane, her future wouldn't be good, either.

If Yana really is my daughter, even if Yana has gone astray for a while, can I just give up on her?

If I really do that, how can I face my conscience?"

“But, as you can see, the situation isn’t good. I don’t know what will happen to my father, but most likely, he won’t be able to come out for a while. I can’t leave my mother alone,” Yana said with red eyes.

me

Her words showed some sense of righteousness.

Judith softened her gaze. “Don’t worry, there’s still room for one more person in the Nicholas’ Manor.”

Jane and Yana exchanged glances, exchanging a hidden expression of joy.

Since Carl couldn’t be saved, and they had offended Ben to the point of no return, even Timothy’s wealth that was left behind was likely to be lost.

In that case, Alexander and Judith were their last straw.

Yana secretly made up her mind.

She would definitely make these two people believe that she was the princess of Tonic!

Chapter 276

Yana was making up her mind.

Alexander’s calm voice sounded. “But there is one more thing. Judith and I actually believe in you. However, it’s not that simple for the royal family to add another person.

“I

k we should do a paternity test. Only then can we silence the rumors and officially add Yana to the royal

list. What do you think?"

Alexander's reasoning was sound.

Moreover, both Jane and Yana had already prepared for the testing.

Jane nodded hastily, saying, "Of course, of course, it's only right. Yana just lost so much blood, and her body is in this condition, I'm afraid she can't have her blood drawn."

Alexander nodded, saying, "We can use hair with hair follicles for the test, and the effect will be the same."

Yana pressed her lips. "Don't you... still believe in me? Since that's the case, I don't care about being a princess."

Judith quickly said, "Yana, we believe in you. We suggested the test to officially announce your identity. Otherwise, we won't be able to pass the cabinet's scrutiny with just our words."

Yana's expression changed.

"Yana, don't be willful. Mr. Nicholas and Mrs. Nicholas are also trying to give you a formal identity," Jane quickly persuaded.

Only then did Yana relent. "Fine, let's do the test."

Jane quickly took out a small bag containing hair and handed it to Alexander. "We knew you would come, so we prepared this in advance. Mr. Nicholas, you can take it for testing."

This hair was secretly pulled out by Carl when Susan was unconscious before.

Before Carl was taken away, he secretly put this small bag in Jane's pocket.

At first, Jane didn't notice it.

It was only when she accidentally touched her pocket earlier that she discovered it.

Jane felt a pang of sadness.

Although Carl had countless faults, he did genuinely care for her and Yana.

Even though he had no way out, he still left them with a glimmer of hope.

Tears welled up in Jane's eyes.

She also resented Ben and Susan even more.

But she couldn't show it.

What she had to do now was to establish Yana's identity as soon as possible and then leave Coraland for Tonic.

She thought with Yana's intelligence, Yana would quickly gain the favor of Alexander and Judith.

By then, they could plan their revenge!

Alexander took the small bag and nodded, saying, "Okay. I'll take it for testing as soon as possible."

Jane breathed a sigh of relief and pretended to be calm. "We won't participate in the testing to avoid suspicion that we tampered with it. Mr. Nicholas, you can take it to a testing facility yourself."

Judith quickly said, "Mrs. Miller is being too cautious. Of course, we trust you."

Jane forced a bitter smile. "Whether you believe it or not, it's always better to be cautious and avoid unnecessary gossip. If you have something to do, go ahead, I'll stay here with Yana."

Judith shook her head. "Just let Alexander go. I'll stay here, too."

She gave Alexander a signal.

Alexander then left.

Alexander looked at the carefully preserved strands of hair, his mind wondering.

He thought, "They knew we were coming, so they prepared in advance?"

Does that make sense?

Hair can be pulled out on the spot, so why would they need to prepare in advance?"

He always felt like there was something he overlooked. Alexander remembered the fragile girl he vaguely saw in the emergency room.

He also thought of Ben's meaningful gaze.

Somehow, a strange thought came to his mind.

Suddenly, Alexander really wanted to meet this girl to see what Susan looked like.

Alexander took out his phone, wanting to search for Susan's photos.

But ever since Eason came to look for his sister, the only circulating photo of Susan's side profile had been

deleted by Ben.

Alexander searched for a long time, but he couldn't find anything.

The more he couldn't find, the more Alexander cared.

He decided to meet Susan.

But for now, Alexander looked at the bag in his hand and thought he should first test these hair samples.

If the test results came out and it was indeed his biological daughter's, even if the hair wasn't Yana's, it would prove that the Miller family knew who his biological daughter was!

Deep down in Alexander's heart, there was even a faint guess. But everything was unclear, so he temporarily buried this guess in his heart.

He thought, "What if Yana is really my daughter?"

Although Yana is a bit twisted, if she really is my daughter, as a father, I shouldn't despise her but should work hard to help her straighten out."

Thinking this way, Alexander used his own connections to find a genetic testing center and had the hair samples

tested.

That evening, Eason and Penny arrived at the embassy.

Alexander met the two of them off.

Eason couldn't help but ask eagerly, "Dad, did you find my sister? Who is she?"

Penny also looked over.

Alexander hesitated for a moment and said, "The hair samples have just been sent for genetic testing, so we can't confirm it yet. But the chances are high."

"Who is she?" Eason became excited.

"She has the last name Miller," Alexander said.

Penny thought, "Susan also has the last name Miller.

Could it be that, even though I hid that test report, Alexander still finds the real princess?"

Alexander continued, "Her name is Yana."

"Yana?" Penny couldn't help but exclaim.

Alexander looked at her strangely. "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Penny realized she had lost control and shook her head, quickly saying, "Nothing, I just think that name sounds nice."

Alexander glanced at her and didn't think much of it, just saying, "The testing process is already underway. We'll see once the results are out."

Alexander didn't mention his own suspicions.

If this suspicion wasn't true, stating it would only needlessly hurt others' feelings, and there was no need for

that.

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"Yana?" Eason pondered on this name, but his expression was somewhat perplexed.

He felt like he had heard a similar name before, but it wasn't Yana.

Eason tried desperately to think, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't come up with it.

"Dad, how many more days until the results come out? Can you take me to meet Yana tomorrow?" Eason said.

Alexander hesitated for a moment, then agreed.

"Dad, can I come along, too?" Penny looked at Alexander with a hopeful expression.

Alexander casually nodded, saying, "Then let's go together."

Chapter 277

The next day, the Nicholas family went to see Yana together.

Yana looked at Eason and showed a timid expression. "You... you are my brother?"

She had a pale complexion and a pitiful look, which made her very worthy of pity.

But Eason felt something strange.

Just hearing the words "brother," he felt goosebumps all over his body.

But Eason didn't show it and just smiled in response.

This was basically his sister.

He thought he felt uncomfortable, probably because they had been separated since they were young.

When they spent more time together, they would naturally become familiar with each other.

Penny glanced at Yana, and her expression became somewhat strange.

She thought, "If I'm not mistaken, this Yana is probably an imposter.

Should I expose Yana?"

Penny silently contemplated.

"Who is this lady?" Yana timidly looked at Penny.

Judith quickly introduced, "This is Penny, the child I adopted. She is just like a biological daughter to me."

Yana immediately showed a disdainful expression.

She thought, "How could an adopted child be the same as a biological child?"

It seems that after going to the Nicholas family, I only need to please Eason. As for Penny, I can use some tricks to make her feel unwelcome."

Yana's plan was well thought out, but she didn't know that Alexander had already noticed her change of expression.

Alexander squinted his eyes but didn't say much for the time being.

Feeling underestimated by Yana, Penny showed a gentle smile and said openly, "Yana, it was because you went missing that Mom and Dad adopted me. Now that you're back, naturally, you are the most important."

Yana felt that Penny made a valid point but humbly said, "How could that be? Thank you for taking care of Mom and Dad on my behalf all these years."

She emphasized the "on my behalf" part.

The Nicholas family all felt uncomfortable.

But Penny smiled even more gently.

She was very happy.

It was her true feelings.

She thought this Yana was not only an imposter but also a very foolish one.

Compared to the real princess named Susan, whom she had never met, this imposter was clearly much easier to control.

Penny believed this foolish imposter thought she was disguising herself well, but in reality, all her little schemes were seen through by the Nicholas family,

With the Nicholas family's character, even if they believed she was the real princess, they wouldn't wholeheartedly trust her.

Penny's position would be even more stable..

The hospital visit quickly came to an end.

Eason went with high hopes but came back disappointed.

"Mom, Dad, I feel like there's something strange about Yana." Eason couldn't help but say.

Judith sighed, "Yana grew up on her own, and her foster parents weren't very reliable. It's normal for her personality to be a bit off. But she is our family after all. If her character is not right, we can slowly correct it."

Eason listened and silently nodded.

Judith sighed again.

Alexander patted Judith's shoulder, and his thoughts became clearer.

He wasn't giving up.

He didn't believe that his daughter would turn out like this.

Alexander didn't tell anyone but secretly investigated the Miller family's affairs.

Carl and Jane have never concealed their favoritism for Yana over the years.

A lot of information was quickly placed on Alexander's desk.

Even events from a decade or several decades ago were dug up by Alexander.

A neighbor of Carl from over a decade ago said Carl and Jane would regularly take Yana out for trips. One time, the lights in the Miller's house were off for a week, and he thought that everyone in the Miller family had gone out to play. He didn't pay much attention. However, when Carl and Jane came back with Yana, it was actually Susan who opened the door. At that time, Susan was only eight years old. The neighbor found out in private that Susan had been left alone at home for the past ten days. Moreover, Jane didn't allow Susan to use any electrical appliances, using the excuse of wasting money. When she came back, she would check the electricity meter. Susan, a young child, was left alone in this dark room for a week.

Alexander looked at this information and didn't move for a long time.

He thought, "that day at the hospital, Carl and Yana kept accusing Susan of resenting them.

"If that were true, what's wrong with Susan resenting them?"

"Moreover, in this world, would anyone take an adopted child out to play and leave their own child at home?"

Alexander's doubts grew stronger.

He calmed his emotions and continued reading.

As he read further, his emotions became more complicated.

Piece by piece, Alexander's mind seemed to have formed a complete picture of Susan.

Because Susan was born healthy, while Yana was born weak, from the age of seven, Susan had been giving

blood transfusions to Yana

a year after year.

Even though Susan was so obedient, Carl and Jane never showed her any kindness.

When the Miller family was not well-off, the three of them lived in a small room. The room had poor sound insulation, and nearby neighbors could hear the sound of Susan being cursed by the two. At that time, Susan was probably only two or three years old, but she was already crying without tears from being cursed.

Whenever the Miller family had any outings, Susan was always left at home and never taken out once.

Later, when Carl made money from his business and the living conditions of the Miller family improved, they

moved to a bigger house, but Susan's situation seemed to have not changed at all.

Alexander found the former maid of the Miller family.

+5:

According to the maid's description, Yana and Susan, one was spoiled and given whatever she wanted, becoming the little princess of the family. The other one, except for the brief greetings during blood transfusions,

lived as if she were invisible.

Alexander also found out the truth about Yana giving up her marriage with Ben, and letting Ben marry Susan.

His emotions suddenly became more complicated.

It was Yana who wanted to show off but then refused to get married with Ben.

At that time, Ben had an ugly appearance and was even rumored to be fated to mourn his wife's death. For a family who loved their daughter, he was definitely not a good choice..

But the Miller family was unwilling to let Yana marry him, yet willing to let Susan do.

Alexander's investigation of these materials proceeded smoothly and unusually.

He recalled the meaningful expression on Ben's face in the end.

These things should have already been investigated by Ben, and Alexander even had a premonition that these results were probably obtained through guidance from Ben's people.

He thought Ben probably just couldn't bear to let Susan be misunderstood.

Alexander flipped through the information repeatedly, but he couldn't sleep.

The actions of the Miller family were too strange.

If these actions were to be rationalized, there was only one reason.

Perhaps, Yana was the biological daughter of the Miller family.

Susan was the adopted child.

Susan might even not have been adopted.

Susan might be actually stolen by the Miller family.

Just as he thought about this, Alexander's head began to throb.

Before, he didn't feel too heartbroken when he thought Yana was his daughter.

After all, Yana seemed to have been raised in a pampered manner.

He could at least comfort himself and say that she had been living well all these year
years.

But if it was Susan, just thinking about the kind of life she had experienced, Alexander couldn't bear it.

Now, he suddenly wanted to see Susan.

But he was also a bit frightened.

First, Carl had just borrowed his power to force Susan to give a lot of blood. Susan's impression of them must not be too good.

Second, it was just speculation. What if his speculation was wrong? What if the Miller family was just abnormal,

and if Yana was really his daughter? Then, the Nicholas family owed this girl.

Alexander's heart was heavy, and he couldn't stop thinking.

He thought he couldn't say his speculation to anyone.

But he must find a way to investigate this matter in depth.

Chapter 278

At the Landor's house.

Susan was allowed to leave the hospital.

Ben carried her back home and carefully placed her on the bed.

Just as Ben put her down, Penelope came in with a bowl of soup in her hands.

"Susan, come, have some. The physician said you can start drinking soup now. You need to replenish the blood you lost as soon as possible," Penelope said.

Ben personally held the soup and fed it to Susan spoon by spoon.

After she finished one bowl, Penelope immediately brought another.

Susan drank three bowls of soup in a row before finding an opportunity to speak.

Seeing that Ben was about to feed her again, she quickly said, "I'm full, really."

"Just this little bit? That won't do," Penelope said, full of worry.

Ben nodded in agreement, saying, "You should drink some more."

Susan was at a loss for words.

Penelope and Ben were unexpectedly on the same side, and they had such a good mutual understanding. This was truly a rare sight for her.

Susan had no choice but to be fed another bowl, and only then did Penelope finally take the bowl away satisfactorily. "When did you join forces with Penelope?" Susan couldn't help but ask.

Ben raised an eyebrow. "Whatever you say, you have to drink nutrition soup every day from now on."

Since Penelope broke free from Leo, she had become much more normal and devoted herself to accompanying his grandfather, showing great care for Susan as well.

In this case, Ben felt that he didn't have to maintain the tense relationship they had before.

Susan stuck out her tongue. "How do you know? I don't want to drink soup anymore! That soup has so many medicines, it's really bitter."

Ben chuckled and touched her hair gently, then said softly, "Susan, I know you don't like the taste of blood-replenishing medicine. But during this period, you can't be willful. Even if you don't like it, you still need to drink

more."

Susan thought of the bitter soup and felt uneasy.

But she wasn't ungrateful. After feeling down for a while, she obediently nodded. "Good girl." Ben touched her head and then put a piece of candy into her mouth.

The sweet taste washed away the bitterness, and Susan's eyes lit up as she squinted, enjoying the sweetness Ben brought to her.

Ben couldn't help but look at her indulgently.

After eating a candy, the bitterness in her mouth disappeared.

Susan looked at Ben, and her heart softened.

In the past, she had been eating these bitter medicines year after year. But everyone told her that she had to eat them.

If she didn't eat them, her blood wouldn't be enough, and it would delay Yana's condition, and she would be a forever guilty person.

So, in order to avoid being this forever guilty person, she obediently drank all the medicine every time.

She also hated the bitterness.

She didn't like always eating the same few things.

But she couldn't say it.

Because she knew that if she said it, besides inviting a round of curses, there would be no other results.

She was naive back then.

She always thought that she should be considerate to her sick sister, even though her parents always ignored her.

But she thought that as long as she was obedient enough, her parents would eventually give her a caring look. However, the result was known to everyone.

She was obedient.

They took everything she had done for them for granted.

She rebelled.

They treated her as an enemy.

Before, Carl was just helping others to frame her.

This time, he even took matters into his own hands and tried to harm her.

As Susan thought about it, her mood couldn't help but sink.

Ben faintly sensed something and didn't say anything. He simply held Susan's hand quietly.

The warmth in his palm seemed to emit a light, illuminating her past life.

Susan looked up at him and smiled.

Whatever happened in the past, now, she had finally met someone she could act spoiled and say that soup was too bitter to drink.

She had finally met someone who would feed her candy and patiently coax her. That was enough.

Ben held Susan's hand and whispered, "The evidence against Carl is very solid. He will most likely spend the rest

of his life in prison."

"I know." Susan nodded.

She felt somewhat surprised by her own mindset.

Upon hearing the news about Carl, she didn't feel happy, but she wasn't discouraged, either.

It was as if he was a complete stranger.

Ben rubbed her hair. "Have you ever thought about why Carl was so eager to target you?"

Susan furrowed her brows and couldn't come up with a reason, so she honestly shook her head.

Ben's gaze narrowed slightly, and then he calmly said, "According to Carl, you are their biological daughter, and Yana is just someone they picked up. Do you think their actions over the years are reasonable under this premise?"

Susan was stunned.

She recalled everything she had experienced.

Silence fell.

She was their biological daughter but was trampled upon. Yana was picked up one but received complete love and favor. Should she say that Carl and Jane truly had boundless love? Susan hadn't thought deeply about these things before.

But Ben suddenly brought it up.

Susan couldn't help but glance at him. "What do you mean?" Ben said firmly, "I suspect that Yana's identity is a complete fraud."

Susan furrowed her brows. "Are you saying that Yana is Co at all, then

would be? How could Carl and Jane have the token of the Nicholas family?" Susan started thinking, and her serious expression was quite cute.

Ben couldn't help but pinch her nose. "Keep thinking!"

"Don't pinch my nose. It might be flattened," Susan complained and continued to ponder. Carl and Jane had the token of the Nicholas family.

They could also state the time and place of the baby's birth.

They had completely different attitudes towards her and Yana.

A bolt of lightning—flashed in her mind.

Susan suddenly looked up and looked at Ben. "Do you suspect..."

Ben nodded without hesitation, saying, "Anyone with basic thinking abilities would have such suspicions. Andith 'Some thing you might not know. Eason, Alexander's son, is the only prince of Tonico."

Susan didn't know what to say. She felt a bit bewildered. According to Ben's inference, the true princess of Tonico was her.

"Susan," Ben said seriously, "I'm telling you all this today to ask you a question. If you were the princess of Tonico, would you want to acknowledge them? Do you want to expose Yana? Personally, I think the possibility of you being the princess of Tonico is very high."

Ben presented the options to Susan.

This was Susan's matter, and only Susan herself could make the choice. Susan pressed her lips, her expression slightly complicated.

She thought, "Ben says that I'm the princess of Tonico?"

Yana has actually stolen my identity?"

But listening to Ben's speculation, Susan found that her heart didn't have much of a fluctuation. Whether she was the princess of Tonico or not, her life wouldn't change. She was already the happiest now.

Even if she really was a princess, so what?

Being a princess was not necessarily happier than being Ben's wife.

Chapter 279

"Susan... what do you think?" Ben looked at Susan seriously. "If you want to confirm your identity, we can find Alexander and do a paternity test. The truth will naturally come to light then."

Susan lowered her gaze, and after a while, she chuckled softly.

Ben knew that she had made her decision.

Susan looked up and spoke gently, "Ben, Whoever I am, I couldn't be happier than I am now."

Susan didn't say it directly, but Ben understood her decision.

He smiled and said, "Alright, then we won't look for them."

Susan held his hand and said softly, "Ben, do you wish for me to have a more noble identity? That way, no one will laugh at you for marrying a woman from a nouveau riche family."

Ben raised an eyebrow. "Who would dare to laugh?"

Susan couldn't help but laugh, saying, "Then let's just keep things as they are."

Perhaps it was because she was getting older. She didn't want any turbulence in her life.

She just wanted to quietly stay by Ben's side and live her own cozy

life.

Ben touched Susan's hair and said softly, "However, the lies of the Miller family can easily be exposed. Alexander has been investigating for the past few days. He will definitely have doubts."

Ben knew that Alexander was investigating because he had done the same before.

During that time, he almost wanted to pull down the Miller's house while looking through the information.

Now, the same information had been presented to Alexander.

Ben didn't try to stop it.

Alexander would eventually find this information with his own resources. Ben only shortened the time it would

take for Alexander to investigate.

Also, from their previous encounter, he sensed that Alexander was a reasonable person. But now, with Yana by their side, she would probably be constantly smearing Susan. If Alexander heard her lies too many times, he might start doubting Susan. In that case, he would have to show Alexander the truth. This way, even if Alexander accepted Yana back, Alexander wouldn't blindly listen to her and do anything harmful to Susan.

"Eason took your hair for testing, I believe the results should be out soon." Ben said, "Susan, you should prepare yourself mentally."

"Well..." Susan sighed, "Let's just let nature take its course."

She now had an ostrich mentality.

If she could live her own little life, then so be it.

If she couldn't avoid it, then they would deal with it when the time came.

Besides, she might not even be the princess of Tonic.

What if they didn't make a mistake, and Yana was the real princess?

Susan didn't have any expectations for a princess identity anyway, so she wouldn't pay too much attention to it.

“Okay,” Ben replied and didn’t bring up the matter again.

In the following days, Ben forced Susan to rest at home and take care of herself.

At first, Susan wanted to go to work, but her body, which used to be fine, had deteriorated significantly after the blood draw.

It made everyone in the Landor family worry for her.

Susan could only helplessly live a doll-like life.

It was during this time that Yana’s test results came out.

The Nicholas family went together to see the test results.

The test results showed that there was a 99.99% chance that they were biological father and daughter.

Alexander had doubts in his mind. When he saw the results, his emotions were complicated.

He didn’t know whether the hair used for testing belonged to Yana or Susan.

Susan had once been in the emergency room and was unconscious. If the Miller family had the intention to deceive, it would have been easy to get a few strands of Susan’s hair during that time.

So, the results came out.

But in Alexander’s eyes, it was still unknown who his daughter was.

Alexander did not discuss his investigation into the Miller family and the resulting suspicions with anyone else.

Judith was unaware of Alexander's complicated emotions, and tears welled up in her eyes when she saw the

results.

Yana... was indeed her child.

Her lost child for so many years.

Judith felt a mix of excitement, uneasiness, and, deep down, a hint of disappointment..

As Penny looked at the report, her mind was wondering.

She was slightly surprised.

She thought, "What... is going on?"

According to Eason's previous test results, the true princess is a girl named Susan. But now, the true princess has become Yana?

What on earth is happening?"

Penny's mind was in turmoil, but she kept her thoughts hidden and showed no signs of abnormality.

Judith took the test results and softly said, "Today, Yana will be discharged from the hospital. Now that the results are confirmed, should we bring her here with us?"

Alexander narrowed his eyes.

His investigation had now reached a deadlock.

The main reason was that after he requested to see Susan from Ben, he was flatly rejected.

The Landor family was unwilling to let him see Susan, let alone have a test done with her.

In this situation, in order to obtain the true results, it seemed that he would have to focus on Jane and Yana.

Bringing them closer might reveal some traces.

Thinking this way, Alexander spoke gently, "That's only natural."

Judith sighed, "Let's bring her here first, and when Yana is settled, we can return to Tonic." "

She didn't know why, but she felt a sense of loss.

She had once longed so much to find her daughter.

Now that she had found her, she couldn't find that heartfelt joy.

Judith realized that what she felt more was a sense of responsibility.

A responsibility to make Yana turn for the better.

As for the emotional excitement she had eagerly anticipated, it seemed to be completely absent.

Alexander blinked. "There's no rush to return to Tonic. There hasn't been anything major happening recently, and the Cabinet can handle any issues. We can stay in Coraland for a few more days."

Judith nodded absentmindedly.

Eason couldn't help but look at Alexander strangely.

He clearly heard Alexander receive several phone calls urging Alexander to return to Tonic yesterday.

Alexander had used the excuse of bringing the princess back to decline.

Now that the test results were out, Eason didn't understand why Alexander still stayed in Coraland.

Eason thought to himself, "Unless Dad suspects something.

What could he be suspicious of?

The test results are clearly displayed here. Could there be something more to it?"

Eason didn't ask directly but quietly tucked this doubt away in his heart.

After discussing it, the Nicholas family went together to pick up Yana from the hospital.

Yana had been in a dangerous condition before, but her recovery was good. After a week, the hospital finally allowed her to be discharged.

Yana's movements were still not very convenient, so Judith personally supported her.

Yana weakly glanced at her and softly said, "Mom, thank you."

Judith was taken aback for a moment, but she also felt a hint of joy. "You... are willing to call me Mom?"

Yana spoke softly, "When I found out that you didn't intentionally abandon me, I had already accepted you in my heart. But because of your noble status, if I called you mom rashly, it might be misunderstood. So, it wasn't until today, when the test results came out, that I dared to call you Mom."

Judith nodded and felt somewhat relieved.

She thought, "Have I been too hard on Yana? This child, although a bit cunning and petty, still has a good heart."

Judith told herself in her heart..

From now on, she should not hold any biases against Yana. After all, Yana was her own daughter.

She should use all her love to embrace her and change her. That was what a good mother should do.

Yana was discharged from the hospital.

Originally, Judith planned to take her directly to the embassy. But Alexander suddenly spoke up.

He said in a gentle voice, "Yana, you are about to leave with us. In the Miller's residence, you must have many memories and things you want to take with you, right? Why don't we go to the Miller's residence together and take what needs to be taken?"

Alexander's words made sense.

Yana thought to herself, "If I say I have no memories of the Miller's residence at all, it would seem too heartless. "So, I must go to the Miller's residence.

"Not only go but also show reluctance.

“Only then can I display my integrity.”

Thinking of this, Yana said softly, “I’ll listen to Dad,”

Alexander suddenly hesitated. “But you just gave birth. How about we make a phone call and have the servants pack and send everything over?”

Yana, who wanted to show her deep affection, naturally refused decisively. She quickly said, “Dad, I want to take a look at the home I have lived in for so long. It’s possible that this might be my last time going there. Don’t worry, the servants will take care of the packing. I don’t have to do it myself, so it won’t tire me.

Alexander nodded. The group of people went to the Miller's residence.

Yana had difficulty walking, so Judith let her sit on the sofa downstairs and told her If there was anything she needed to arrange, she could just speak up and let the servant take care of it.

“I’ll go to your room with the servant.” Alexander stood up. “I also want to see the place where my daughter grew up.”

Alexander’s words acknowledged her identity, so Yana happily agreed.

Alexander followed the servant and went to Yana’s room.

Before, he and Judith had been to the Miller's residence once.

But at that time, the living room had clearly been tidied up, and there wasn’t much to see.

Alexander thought that by going to Yana’s room, he might be able to find something.

In Yana's room, the servant was tidying up the things Yana had arranged in an orderly manner. Alexander calmly looked around.

On Yana's dressing table, there was a photo frame with a wedding photo. The two people in the photo were Yana and her husband.

In the photo, Yana smiled brightly as if to prove that she was living a good life.

But Timothy's eyes were numb and calm, as if he was not entering a marriage but entering hell.

"Oh, this, Mrs. Leen specified that it should be kept. The servant walked over and put away the photo. Alexander smiled and looked elsewhere without saying a word.

He also saw the Miller family's family portrait.

There were Carl, Jane, and Yana who was in the middle.

But Susan, Carl's so-called biological daughter, was nowhere to be seen.

Alexander also found a photo album.

He casually flipped through it.

The photos in the album were from a long time ago.

He could even find photos of Yana when she was a child.

But strangely enough, no matter what time the photos were from, if it was a group photo, Susan was always missing.

Alexander quickly flipped through, and he was determined to see what Susan looked like.

But after flipping through the entire album, he only found a back view of Susan.

At that time, the Miller family had already moved to a villa and had servants.

But from the back, Susan was bending over, cleaning.

Yana, dressed in new clothes and wearing new jewelry, was smiling at the camera.

Alexander looked at the cake in front of Yana.

He fell silent for a moment.

That day should have been Yana's birthday.

But if he remembered correctly, Susan and Yana should have had the same birthday.

Alexander's heart trembled.

In this world, could there really be parents who would cruelly torment their own daughter and suck her blood to give to an adopted child?

This was not a matter of logic.

This couldn't even be explained by basic reason.

Alexander stared at the small figure of Susan in the photo, his eyes slightly reddening. He had to admit it.

Deep down, he had never been able to accept that Yana was his daughter.

He always remembered that slender figure he had caught a glimpse of.

Now, more and more evidence seemed to point to that fact.

Susan, perhaps, was his daughter.

The Miller family not only tortured her for over twenty years, forcing her to give blood to Yana, but they even tried to find a way to let Yana steal her identity.

All of this was still only speculation. Alexander's heart was increasingly inclined towards this speculation. He even vaguely felt that this was the truth.

"Sir, the room has been tidied up." The servant finished tidying up the room and looked at Alexander's unpleasant expression with some trepidation.

Alexander composed himself and smiled, saying, "I was just flipping through the photo album. Why can't | find Susan in the photos?"

The servant hesitated, unsure of how to answer.

"Just tell the truth," Alexander said kindly.

The servant pressed her lips, about to speak.

"Everything is packed. Why are you still lingering here? Hurry up and go downstairs!" Jane suddenly walked in.

The servant replied and quickly went downstairs with packed things.

Jane looked at Alexander, trying to please him. "Mr. Nicholas, if you have any questions, just ask me. Susen has always had a bad temper since she was young. Whenever we mentioned taking her photo, she would cry and throw a tantrum, so she is not in any of the family photos."

"Is that so?" Alexander looked at her meaningfully and didn't expose her, just putting the photo album aside.

Jane thought she had passed the test and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, saying, "The things are almost packed. Shall we go downstairs?"

Alexander nodded without refusing.

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He had seen everything he could see.

He probably wouldn't be able to see anything from the rest.

The things Yana wanted had all been packed up and placed in front of her. Yana held the keys to the villa, tears streaming down her face.

"What's wrong with you?" Alexander asked calmly.

Yana wiped her tears and didn't speak.

Alexander asked again, playing along.

"Dad, I want to go to Tónico with you. I probably won't be able to live in this villa anymore, so I plan to sell it," Yana said with a face full of grievances.

“And then?” Alexander asked.

Yana looked aggrieved. “The servant just told me that no matter how much we lower the price, no one wants to buy the villa. Someone must be sabotaging it behind the scenes. Is it my sister... is she still resentful towards me?”

In her words, Yana had already implicated Susan.

Alexander listened uncomfortably, saying lightly, “I don’t know if Susan

resents you or Piva. In a hospital, he

made a phone call and said that no

one was allowed to buy your house. So it’s normal that the house can’t be sold now.”

In Penny’s heart, there was originally doubt about who the real princess was. But now, she suddenly heard Susan’s name.

Combining the conversation before and after, Penny was shocked.

She thought, “Susan turns out to be Yana’s sister?”

She looked at Yana and suddenly felt a hint of confusion in her heart.

Penny now knew this person was still a counterfeit, and she just played a game of switch and deceived both her father and mother.

Penny thought to herself, not saying anything.

