

## Chapter 488

Milan was suddenly stared at by so many members of the royal family. She couldn't help but take two steps back and her face was pale. She looked at her teacher and shook her head, saying, "Teacher, it was not me."

Jeffes looked at Milan and did not speak. He knew his disciple very well and was confident that Milan would not do this. But there was evidence. If there was no evidence to get rid of suspicion, this matter could only be attributed to Milan.

After a moment of silence, he was thinking of a solution.

Two grey-haired men with medical kits in their hands rushed into the palace. They were doctors who had just arrived.

The two doctors rushed to the front of Charlie and directly took out the instruments and started to examine him.

Milan stood there, holding her breath.

All the people present didn't say a word at this moment. They all looked at the movements of the two doctors and didn't dare to disturb them.

The eyes of Nemur XIII were serious.

Two minutes later, the two doctors raised their heads at the same time. After looking at each other, one of them bowed to Nemur XIII and said, "Your majesty, we can be sure that prince Charlie was poisoned. Although the poison is not very strong, he must go to the hospital as soon as possible! Otherwise, it will be very difficult to treat him."

"It's true that someone poisoned him!" Princess Zola's eyes were fixed on Milan.

"No, it's not me, it's not me." Milan felt her heart sink to the bottom, and she felt a panic attack that she had never felt before.

"If it wasn't you, who else could it be?" A shout came from outside the palace. Then, Ian strode into the palace and said, "You're in full charge of today's meals. If it wasn't you, who else could it be? I was just wondering why there are several sneaky people inside the royal palace. It turns out that you've planned this beforehand!"

Milan's face turned pale. She turned her head to look at Ian and then turned to look at Princess Zola, shaking her head.

Princess Zola looked at Ian and asked, "What do you mean by sneaking around?"

"Yes, Princess." Ian lowered his head slightly. "I just found that Milan, together with a few strangers from China, went to the place that belonged to the royal family."

The place mentioned was the banquet hall, but when he said it in another way, the meaning contained in it was completely different.

Hearing this, Princess Zola's face changed and she stared at Milan. "How dare you! Who allowed you to bring people to our royal family! Who are they?"

"Just... just my friends," Milan said, trying to explain, but she was interrupted by Ian.

"Princess Zola, I don't think those people are just simple friends of Milan. Just now when I was arresting the three people, one of them clearly threatened me. I think they are not just friends!" After saying that, Ian looked at Milan with a successful smile.

Ian was sure that even if Milan had great ability, she would not be able to turn the situation around. The position of the main chef must belong to him!

"Take Charlie to the hospital first." It was the first time that Nemur XIII had spoken. As soon as he spoke, all the people in the palace quieted down.

The two grey-haired doctors nodded and quickly asked the two guards to take Charlie out.

When Charlie was helped out, Nemur XIII looked at Milan. "You said that those people are just your friends, so let's go and see why these so-called friends of yours appeared in the royal palace. Mr. Jeffes, you should come with us."

"Yes, Your Excellency." Jeffes nodded.

"Ian, show me the way," Princess Zola said.

"Yes." Ian quickly nodded and turned to the door. At the moment when he turned around, there was a sneer on the corner of his mouth.

In the detention room.

Henry stretched himself and ran to the bathroom to solve his own problems.

Sylvia and Megan sat outside anxiously. It had been more than half an hour since they were locked in, but there was no news from Milan, which made Sylvia feel that something was wrong. She called Homer specifically, but found that his cell phone was off!

Outside the door, Sylvia and Megan heard a burst of intensive footsteps.

Through the window, they could only see many people coming this way.

Just as Sylvia was wondering what had happened, the door of the detention room was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Then, Sylvia saw that Milan was being pushed in with a depressed face. A blonde beauty walked into the room first

and glanced at her with a dignified gaze full of superiors. Sylvia's eyes followed the figure of the blonde beauty and looked back. When she saw the person standing behind the blonde beauty, Sylvia's body could not help but be shocked. Although it was the first time for Sylvia to see the middle-aged man behind the blonde beauty in real life, she was very familiar with him. Anyone who paid attention to the news must know this man. He was the ruler of France, Nemur XIII.

Nemur's eyes were also on Sylvia.

The moment Sylvia met the eyes of Nemur XIII, she felt as if there was a mountain pressing toward her. The strong pressure made her unable to breathe.

Sylvia couldn't look directly at the leader of the country because of his imposing manner.

Princess Zola glanced around the detention room and only saw Sylvia and Megan. She looked at Ian and asked, "Didn't you say there are three people?"

Ian immediately shouted at Megan, "Where is he?!"

Megan subconsciously pointed in the direction of the bathroom.

Zola looked at the direction of the door of the bathroom and shouted, "Come out!"

"D\*mn it, wait!" Henry's impatient voice came from the bathroom.

Henry, who was squatting on the toilet, was a little depressed when he heard the sound of the door being pulled. "Why this woman? She just follows me everywhere. It was hard to get rid of her, but why did I meet her again today?"

Hearing the sound coming from the bathroom, Princess

Zola could not help but be stunned. It was not because the voice was familiar, but because the words of the other party made her angry. Did a prisoner just ask her to wait?

Sylvia looked at Milan. When she saw her pale face, she quickly asked with concern, "Milan, what's wrong? Did they bully you?"

Milan shook her head hard, and tears could not help falling from the corner of her eyes. "Sy.. Sylvia, I'm sorry."

The sound of Milan sobbing could be heard, because she could imagine what would happen to Sylvia and the other two people today. If the prince was poisoned, Sylvia and the other two people would also be implicated in this matter!

## Chapter 489

Hearing the sound of Milan sobbing and seeing her tearful face, Sylvia grabbed her soft hand and asked, "Milan, what's going on?"

Ian snorted coldly and said, "Don't pretend you don't know about poisoning the prince. Do you really think that no one knows about it?"

"Poison!" Sylvia was shocked by his words. "Poison the prince? What's going on?"

Princess Zola looked at Sylvia and Megan coldly, then looked at the direction of the bathroom and said, "Ask your accomplice to come out. Don't play tricks on me. This is not a place to do that."

Standing aside, Megan was so scared that her face turned pale. Poisoning the prince of the Royal family of France was a big deal!

Megan took a deep breath and said, "We are members of the Su Family of China. It's absolutely impossible for us to do such a thing. There must be some misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding?" Princess Zola smiled scornfully. "Is your Su Family powerful? Do you want us, the royal family, to give you special treatment?"

Hearing this, Megan was speechless and did not know how to answer.

Princess Zola waved to Ian and said, "Go, call the person inside to come out!"

"Yes, Your Highness." Ian bowed and nodded. Then he walked in the direction of the bathroom and slammed hard on the bathroom door.

"Bang bang bang!"

The bathroom door was hit heavily.

"I've told you to wait a moment, how can you be so annoying?" In the bathroom, Henry's slightly angry voice sounded.

Hearing this, Princess Zola's face was suddenly filled with anger.

Ian sneered and thought to himself that Henry was courting death. He took a few steps back, then rushed forward and kicked the bathroom door hard.

The tightly locked bathroom door was kicked open on the spot.

At this time, Henry had just flushed the toilet and put his pants on. The bathroom door was suddenly kicked open, which made Henry's face look very ugly.

"Poor thing, you..."

Ian just opened his mouth and was about to say.

Henry walked to the front of him, suddenly reached out his hand, grabbed Ian's head and slammed it against the wall.

"Thump! Thump!" The sound came from the bathroom, but no one could see what was going on inside.

When the noise ended, Ian was thrown out of the bathroom by Henry. It could be seen that his handsome face was covered in bruises.

No one outside the door had expected such a thing to happen.

Megan glared at the direction of the bathroom with angry eyes. "This person still dares to hit people. Does he think that they are not in big trouble already?"

Sylvia also thought to herself that Henry was impulsive. This was the royal residence of the French royal family.

When Princess Zola saw what Ian looked like, her face was full of anger. She shouted at the two guards beside her, "Catch the villain inside!"

Two guards stormed toward the door of the bathroom. One of them had just opened his mouth and was stunned before he could make a sound.

Another one was stunned in front of the bathroom as well.

As the personal guards of the royal family, they would hardly change positions. They were the elite of the elite and responsible for the safety of the royal family. At the same time, they also knew a lot about the internal affairs of the royal family.

They still remembered that a few years ago, there was a young man from China who could go in and out of the royal palace at will. He regarded the royal palace as his own backyard. Even the royal family would be polite to the young man when they saw him. Princess Zola loved him even more. In order to pursue him, she even expressed her love for him all over the country. And that man would not even look at her. Even if she was the next in the line for the throne, he would ignore her.

Even though it had been several years, the appearance of that person was still deeply remembered by the two guards.

At this time, the two guards saw that the young man from China was standing in front of them.

"Why are you two stunned? Get that wicked guy out here!" Princess Zola shouted when she saw the two guards standing still at the door.

One of the guards slowly turned around, looked at Princess Zola with an embarrassed face, and said, "Your... Your Highness, this person... this person..."



The guards stammered, but before they could finish their words, they were pushed away by the person behind them.

Henry walked out of the bathroom, looked at the Zola, and said in fluent French, "Little Zola, I haven't seen you for a long time, and you don't even let me go to the toilet?"

Princess Zola was completely stunned the moment when she saw Henry.

Nemur XIII, as well as Milan's teacher Jeffes, were also shocked and looked at Henry.

"It's... you..." Princess Zola looked at Henry, and her big green eyes were full of disbelief.

Jeffes quickly patted his sleeves and was about to kneel down on the spot.

As the chief chef of the French royal family, Jeffes knew Henry and his true identity. Even some of his cooking skills were learned from him.

Nemur XIII opened his mouth but didn't know what to say. Was the owner of Radiant Island locked up by his people? If those people on the island knew about this, he could imagine what his royal palace would be like. Maybe it would be turned upside down in the shortest time.

Henry stopped Jeffes from kneeling down with his eyes.

When Jeffes saw Henry's eyes, he immediately stopped.

The reaction of Princess Zola and the others made Sylvia and the other two people a little confused. Why would they have expressions like that when they saw Henry?

When Milan heard what Henry said to Princess Zola, she remembered one thing. Before, around the whole country, there was an order for Henry's arrest. This order was issued by Princess Zola, and they had known each other for a long time!

Henry waved to Jeffes and said, "My Jeffes, you look so old. You almost look the same as Nemur XIII."

Henry said in Chinese.

With a fawning smile, Jeffes did not say anything.

Sylvia and Megan understood what Henry was talking about this time. When they heard him talking to the people in front of them in an old friend's tone, they couldn't believe it.

Who were these people in front of him? They were members of the French royal family. And Nemur XIII... His status was too high!

Nemur XIII shook his head and said, "This matter is a misunderstanding."

After that, he turned around and walked out of the detention room.

"Teacher, do you know Henry?" Milan couldn't help but ask in confusion.

Jeffes could tell that Henry didn't want to expose his identity, so he decided to say a half-truth and replied, "My cooking skill was taught by this gentleman."

## Chapter 490

Sylvia was shocked by his words.

Was the chef of the French royal family taught by her husband? No wonder he was so good at cooking. No wonder Charlie gave such a high evaluation last time. It turned out that the dishes she had been eating for such a long time were all on the top international level!

After hearing this, Megan suddenly felt relieved. It turned out that this person was only a cook. She really thought that he had a special status!

Sylvia and Megan didn't think too much about it. They only thought that if Henry taught Jeffes some cooking skills, then it was reasonable for Henry to know the royal family.

But what Milan thought was not that simple.

Back then, Milan had stayed in the French royal family for a few years. When she first came here, she had not come into contact with anything too deep. At that time, she had only heard that there was a very high-ranking person living in the royal family's palace. Even her master Jeffes had to ask him for advice regarding some cooking skills.

Back then, Milan had asked out of curiosity that how could a chef have such a high status in the royal family's palace? Someone had explained to Milan that he was probably the king of the underground world.

Unlike China, France was not that strict in controlling gangsters. Therefore, people knew more things about the underground world. Although ordinary people couldn't get access to it, people in the royal palace still had some knowledge about the underworld.

At this moment, Milan instantly connected Henry with the

king of the underground world. No wonder France was full of Henry's "wanted" posters. Those were not really wanted posters at all, but Zola's way to express her love!

Except for the king of the underground world, who else could make Princess Zola express her love in such an open way?

Thinking of this, Milan couldn't help but look at Henry again. How could a child who had no one to rely on get to this point, where even Nemur XIII had to be polite to him!

Henry didn't have too many thoughts in his mind. When he saw Princess Zola and the others, he felt as if he had seen an old acquaintance. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "What do you mean by poisoning?"

"Yes..." Zola looked at Henry and opened her mouth, but she couldn't speak. She liked Henry and pursued him, showed her love for him. But she didn't have the courage to say this matter. She knew very well what kind of person Henry was.

"Princess Zola, leave this matter to me." Jeffes stepped forward and said, breaking the stiff atmosphere.

Princess Zola nodded, glanced at Henry, and then slowly withdrew from the detention room.

Jeffes waved his hand, indicating that these guards should leave first, and then said to Henry, "Sir, there may have been some misunderstanding, so let's get out of here first."

Henry nodded.

"Two beautiful ladies, please." Jeffes made an elegant French gesture to Sylvia and Megan.

Looking at the change of the scene, Sylvia's brain couldn't cope with the information. The situation was so critical that even Nemur XIII showed up. However, all the problems were solved because of Henry. Now they did not have to stay in the detention room and were treated so politely.

Sylvia looked at Henry's back. She clearly saw that this man had many hidden talents.

After leaving the detention room, Jeffes arranged someone to take Sylvia and Megan to the best room and said to make sure their clothes are totally clean after getting dusty in the detention room.

Although the environment in the detention room was good, Sylvia always felt that there was something wrong with her body after coming out from there. She had to take a shower. Chinese people paid special attention to personal hygiene.

On the other side, Jeffes walked beside Henry with a bow and said, "My lord, they have been waiting for you."

"Okay." Henry nodded and walked away.

In the main palace of the royal family, Nemur XIII and Princess Zola changed into formal clothes and were sitting there.

Ian, who had ordered people to take Henry and the other two people to the detention room, was trembling and standing there, not daring to say a word.

The door of the main palace opened, and Jeffes stood at the door of the main palace, respectfully making a gesture of invitation.

Henry stepped into the main palace. The second after he stepped in, the main door closed.

Outside the door, Milan had been following Jeffes.

When Henry entered the door, Jeffes asked, "Milan, do you know this man?"

Milan nodded. "Yes, he's my father's godson. Teacher, what's Henry's status? Could it be that..."

Raising her hand, Milan pointed to the direction in which

Radiant Island was located.

Jeffes slowly nodded his head.

The moment she saw her teacher nod, she opened her mouth wide. Although she had already figured it, now when she heard that was true, she still felt completely shocked.

Looking at the room where Sylvia was, Milan sighed in her heart. "Sylvia, what kind of genius did you marry? He is the king of the whole underground world!"

In the main palace.

Henry walked in. In the big main palace, apart from Henry, there were only Nemur XIII and the other two.

Nemur XIII did not sit in the position that belonged to him. Instead, he chose an ordinary seat.

Just now, Nemur XIII didn't speak, but it didn't mean that he thought this matter was over. This time, he put The Conqueror in the detention room. If he didn't give a reasonable explanation, Nemur XIII himself would feel uneasy.

After Henry arrived, he sat directly next to Nemur XIII. He picked up an apple and took a big bite, making a crisp sound.

"The Conqueror, I think there must be some misunderstanding." said Nemur XIII. Although he was the leader of a country, and his status was same as Henry's, he knew that the young man in front of him was much more powerful than him in all aspects, not to even mention his social impact.

Henry shrugged his shoulders. "What kind of misunderstanding can there be? I sat in the banquet hall and had a meal with my wife, and your people tied me up."

At this time, Ian standing on the side kept shivering. He had already felt that this man from China was not ordinary

when he was just locked up in the detention room. Now seeing this man talking to Nemur like this, he suddenly understood that he had provoked someone he shouldn't have offended.

Hearing Henry mentioning his wife, Princess Zola's heart skipped a beat. "He's married? No one has heard of this news!"



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