

Surprised 1561

Chapter 1561: Gathering at Emerald Bay

Monica gave him an address and Tristan drove toward that direction. "Phill is quite famous, huh?"

"Yes, many foreign children come to study too. I heard they've opened branches in many overseas countries, so the requirements for piano teachers are high."

"The outstanding Miss Swain, you have my admiration!"

"Thank you!" From her bag, Monica took out a red bracelet to put on. It had a special pendant, shiny gold and very pretty. The pendant was engraved with a few words.

"What's this?" Tristan glanced over. "I've never seen you wear it before."

"It's my lucky bracelet. I only wear it on special occasions. Today is my first day of orientation, it'll give me strength! Help me overcome social anxiety!" She held up her wrist, smiling as she admired it. "Wish me the best! Go Miss Swain!"

Russell House.

Claire walked into the living room. Violet got up from the sofa and came over anxiously. "Claire, any news about Rowan? Why was he suddenly taken away? Did he get into some trouble?"

In fact, Claire understood why her aunt would guess that, given the arrest-like scene this morning.

"He's not that kind of person, Auntie." Claire's tone and gaze were equally firm. "Until we know the truth, please don't think that way."

With that said, she headed upstairs, not wanting to elaborate on his identity since Rowan had deliberately kept it from them.

Violet didn't ask further, just watched her retreating figure with worry.

Upstairs, Claire locked herself in the bedroom.

Leaning against the door, she took a deep breath and looked up, forcing herself not to cry.

He turned out to be a prince... A prince who came to be a doctor... It was unbelievable.

In the evening, the setting sun cast its slanted rays while the temperature remained very low without the snow melting.

Undoubtedly, Emerald Bay was the liveliest place tonight.

The yard, cleared of snow, saw several cars pull in successively. First Zack came with Eason, carrying some gifts. As soon as they entered the living room, Alfie and Diana excitedly ran over.

"Grandpa!! Eason!!"

"Hello Grandpa! Eason is so much taller now!" The cute Diana stood in front of Eason, stretching to compare their heights.

"Diana." Eason still remembered her and smiled, reaching out to pat her adorable little face.

"Hi Eason!" Alfie was also very happy to greet him.

Eason was delighted too. "Hello Alfie."

Zack handed the gifts to the servant before bending down to hug his two cute grandchildren.

When Aubree came over, the kids exclaimed excitedly, "Granny! Our grandpa is here!"

Aubree welcomed them with a warm smile. Zack also taught Eason how to address them. Then Alfie and Diana took Eason to play.

Soon, Tristan and Monica arrived as well, carrying bags of things they just bought from the mall.

Although Emerald Bay lacked nothing, it was proper etiquette to not visit empty-handed.

Most of the stuff was for the kids, including snacks and books.

Aubree also got a special gift.

"Tristan!!"

The kids excitedly ran over again, grabbing Tristan's hands on both sides.

"Dad, Auntie." Tristan greeted the elders first.

"Hello Uncle, Auntie." Monica greeted sweetly in a white chiffon dress that draped beautifully. She wore the sparkly five-pointed star hair clip Tristan gave her, looking serene and polite.

With his strong arms, Tristan squatted down to pick up Alfie and Diana at the same time. "Let me take

a good look, have you gotten a little fatter?"

Chapter 1562: Such Harmony and Love

"I haven't gained weight, but I have grown 5 centimeters taller," Diana spoke softly, her voice sweet and glutinous.

Alfie's big, black eyes seemed to be able to speak, "Uncle, I've also grown taller!"

"Uncle, why have you become handsomer?" Diana curiously asked, "Who is this young lady?"

Alfie was straightforward, "Is she your girlfriend?"

"When are you two getting married?" Diana asked expectantly, happily turning towards Monica.

From the children's point of view, they could see the five-pointed star in Monica's hair sparkling,

incredibly beautiful.

Monica gently pulled their little hands, "Hey, hello little friends."

Tristan seriously answered the children's questions, "Her name is Monica, she's my girlfriend, and she will be your aunt in the future."

Tristan's words made Monica surprised, followed by a sense of relief.

So, he planned to have a relationship that wouldn't break up?

At this point, Eason also walked over, his gaze always on Monica, Eason was very happy, "Hello, Sister Monica."

The girl's gaze returned from Alfie and Diana, and looked at the boy standing in front of her, "Eason."

The two looked at each other and smiled, Monica reached out and hugged him, Eason rubbed his cheek against her chest, fully trusting her.

"Uncle Spencer has arrived! Look! That's Uncle Spencer's sports car!"

With Alfie's excited voice, everyone turned their eyes to the floor-to-ceiling windows outside-

A cool car drove in!

Alfie, with his sharp eyes, saw it immediately. He excitedly sat in Tristan's arms and swayed, "Uncle, let me down quickly!"

Tristan bent over and carefully put the children down. As soon as they were steady, they ran out!

"Uncle Spencer!"

Alfie and Diana went to Spencer's club in the afternoon, where it was completely renewed, very

technologically advanced, and especially dazzling!

They were having a great time playing games when Ivan, claiming they had played for two hours, had

them picked up by Andrew and brought back to Emerald Bay.

The two little ones were still not satisfied.

Spencer's car was very cool, and when the passenger door and the driver's door opened upwards at

the same time, it was like wings.

It was said that he had customized this car, spending a lot of money, and it was unique in the world.

"Uncle Spencer!!!"

The children ran out directly.

Spencer took off his sunglasses, stood still and straightened his back, casually opened his arms with a

doting smile, and looked at the children who were rushing towards him.

The children ran over, and in perfect sync, they hung onto his arms, one on each side, then they dangled their legs.

Spencer's arm strength was good, and he held one child in each arm, spinning in circles on the snow-cleared grass.

"Ah-!"

The children were swung up, their excited screams echoing in the yard, reaching the living room.

Aubree watched this scene, her eyes warm.

Spencer was wearing a black British style outfit, very trendy, or you could say quite extravagant.

His arms and thighs were adorned with several shiny silver chains, and his hair was styled with an unknown amount of gel, looking very fashionable.

His face was also handsome, especially when his lips were slightly tilted, still giving people a cool and dashing feeling.

"Ah-" Alfie and Diana screamed with excitement, hanging tightly on his arms.

Diana's hands were almost out of strength, but she still found it super fun, "Hahaha, hehe, hahaha..."

Whoever held on longer between her and her brother would win.

The children's pure laughter entered everyone's ears in the living room, everyone either standing at the door or in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, all watching this scene.

Everyone knew Spencer's identity, seeing such harmony, everyone couldn't help but smile.

Soon, a limited edition Lamborghini drove into the yard and stopped steadily next to Spencer's car.

The car door opened, Ivan and Jennifer got out of the car at the same time, they also saw this scene, and with smiles on their faces, they walked towards them.

Chapter 1563 A Promising Future

"Stop messing around, come down, you're going to tire Uncle out spinning like that."

Jennifer's voice reached Spencer's ears. He looked up, trying to steady himself and stop spinning. The children also stopped.

They let go of each other's hands and stood still on the grass, smiling and panting, overflowing with joy.

"No one loses this round!"

"Brother, sister-in-law." Spencer smiled sincerely and greeted them.

Ivan looked at him, a gratified smile also appearing on his face.

He stepped forward two steps and directly put his arm around Spencer's shoulders, "Let's go." He led

him towards the living room, gossiping, "How are things going in your love life recently?"

"Ahem." Spencer stroked his nose and said, "What? Want to introduce me to a young lady? Then I'll

remind you, find someone that meets your wife's standards for me."

"That might be a bit difficult, you should just stay single." Ivan answered just as bluntly, "I was just

asking casually."

"Just broke up yesterday, currently single." Spencer said with a laugh, "But you should still keep an eye

out for suitable ones."

"Get your heart in check first before talking, don't ruin some young girl."

"Bro!" Spencer protested, "Those young girls don't think it's ruining them, they just keep sticking to me."

He didn't seem heartbroken at all. No one knew when this relationship based only on physical

attraction would end.

Jennifer followed behind with the children, "Have you done your homework?"

"Mommy, it's almost New Year!"

"You can't slack on homework even during New Year. You have to work hard, only then can you

become as outstanding as Daddy in the future."

"..."

After entering the living room, Spencer was like a good child. Although dressed weirdly, he very

proactively greeted Aubree, "Auntie."

"Oh." Aubree responded with a smile, looking at him amusedly.

The children crowded around Spencer again, making a ruckus. The whole living room was filled with

laughter and chatter, everyone getting along very well.

After dinner, Jennifer found an opportunity to hand Zack her ultrasound report, "Dad, take a look at

this."

"What is it?" He took it and when he saw the information clearly and the name - Jennifer - he looked at

her belly in pleasant surprise, "Michelle, you're pregnant?" He smiled at her like a happy father.

"Mm-hmm." Jennifer also had a face full of blissful smiles.

Clearly, this child was welcome and they had decided to keep it.

So Zack was extremely, extremely happy. Wrinkles appeared on his smiling face as he couldn't help

exclaiming, "What a double joy! Your brother found a girlfriend, you got pregnant, Eason is recovering

at a visibly fast rate..."

He suddenly felt that the future was promising.

Seeing the tears in her father's eyes, Jennifer could also feel the bitterness he had suffered these past years.

His daughter went missing, his eldest son had been abroad all this time, and his younger son was in this state...

This father's emotional journey had been so rough.

"Dad." Jennifer hugged him sympathetically, smiling reassuringly, "Everything is changing for the better, the clouds have parted and the moon is bright. Our future will definitely be promising!"

"Yes, definitely promising!" He was truly very moved.

Chapter 1564 Ivan Changed His Mind

After dinner... Emerald Bay mansion was brightly lit. Some were playing chess, some were chatting over tea, some were touring the place.

Spencer patiently accompanied the children in playing, also pulling Eason along. The atmosphere was very harmonious, he was like a king of kids.

Gradually, night deepened.

Everyone got up one by one to bid the Marsh family farewell. Ivan and Jennifer came to the yard to see everyone off, then watched as the cars left one by one.

Half an hour later, master bedroom upstairs.

Ivan came out after showering, wearing a white bathrobe. His hair was also washed, his muscular fit body faintly visible underneath.

Picking up his phone, he scrolled to Andrew's number and directly called him, "Asleep yet?"

"Ivan, I was about to sleep, what's up?"

Ivan sat down on the window sofa and said in a deep voice, "Contact Princess Katherine and say our company has taken on the royal project."

"Why?" Andrew was shocked and very puzzled. "Although we have a branch in Lu Layuoka, they only do jewelry. The royals want to build a castle park, our construction, development, engineering, planning, design, drafting departments... we'd have to pull people from the whole team over."

Ivan listened silently without interrupting him.

After Andrew finished, a brief silence ensued. Ivan patiently spoke again, "I'll repeat it again, contact Princess Katherine and say Marsh Group agrees to design and build the castle park for her."

"But..." Andrew was anxious, very confused, "Ivan, you said we wouldn't get involved with the royals in Lu Layuoka, that taking on the royal project would be meaningless for our company's future plans, those were your exact words."

So he had directly rejected Katherine that day.

"But I've changed my mind now." Ivan's voice was as mellow as aged wine. His resolve was set.

"Understand?"

Knowing he couldn't dissuade him, Andrew could only accept it. "Okay, I'll call her now. You rest early."

After hanging up, Ivan casually picked up his laptop and opened it, finding the information on the Lu Layuoka royals that Finnley had compiled for him.

No one could guarantee the authenticity of these relationships, as this royal family was very mysterious, never openly making appearances, the so-called low-key.

The important information now was that Princess Katherine was the second wife of King Bertie, and she had borne him a son - Prince Taylor.

But she did not have the power of a mother over a son, and was never named Queen.

Rowan was a prince, so who was his mother? Ivan couldn't help falling into thought, but found no information on him or his mother even after going through all the material.

As for this Prince Taylor, Ivan roughly looked through his information.

Although Taylor had gotten into Cambridge, he was definitely a useless playboy. The information gathered by Finnley was that even his bodyguards did better in school than Taylor.

Seeing this, Ivan couldn't help a smile.

Just then, Jennifer came out of the bathroom, "What are you looking at? Smiling so happily?" She walked over while drying her hair with a towel.

"Rowan's true identity, do you know?" Ivan closed his laptop and looked up at her.

Jennifer met his gaze, "What other identity does he have?"

"Do you know Lu Layuoka?"

"The legendary diamond kingdom? Don't you have a branch there?" Jennifer said, "I've never been, but I heard it's especially prosperous. What's wrong?"

Ivan told her, "Rowan is the prince of Lu Layuoka, the king's own son."

"..." Jennifer was shocked, her heartbeat faltering.

Chapter 1565 Monica, stand right there!

Seeing that she didn't know, Ivan took her hand and had her sit next to him. Then he told her a story he

knew...

That same night, in a townhouse in the villa complex.

Monica was about to go to bed and stood by the window to draw the curtains. Suddenly she noticed

there was still light coming from the room next door.

Huh?

Could Belinda still not be sleeping this late?

Monica went over out of curiosity and found the door wasn't properly shut, so she gently pushed open

the half-closed door. She didn't see anyone on the bed.

As she stepped closer, she saw the woman in front of the bathroom mirror. Belinda was wearing a soft

silk nightgown, appreciating herself in the mirror.

Monica breathed a sigh of relief and casually leaned against the door frame with her arms crossed,

watching her.

Following her gaze, she saw Belinda lightly stroking the necklace around her neck.

"So pretty!" Monica couldn't help exclaiming as she walked over, "Who gave it to you?"

Hearing the voice, Belinda turned and was almost startled.

Just then, her daughter had come up to her and directly picked up the pendant, "I've never seen this necklace before? Must be expensive right? Latest Cartier? Can I borrow and wear it for a few days?"

Before Belinda could reply, her phone rang on the vanity.

Monica quickly glanced over and before Belinda could snatch up her phone, she caught sight of the

caller ID - Algerone!

"Quick, answer it!" Monica was overjoyed and stared at her intently, "Hurry, hurry!" She was about to grab the phone.

Belinda took two steps back. Faced with her daughter's coercion, she could only answer it, "Hello?"

"Are you asleep yet?" The middle-aged man's voice came through.

Monica was extremely excited and got closer, wanting to eavesdrop. Belinda answered very

awkwardly, "Not yet."

"Did you wear the necklace I gave you? How do you feel about it? Do you like this style?"

Good heavens, the father's words went straight into the daughter's eavesdropping ears!

Monica was shocked, her eyes wide open! So this necklace was from Algerone?? OMG!!

"She's wearing it, wearing it!" Monica cut in excitedly, "Not only is she wearing it, she's been admiring herself in the mirror! Belinda loves it! Send more next time!"

"Monica!!" Belinda was extremely embarrassed, losing her composure in anxiousness, "What nonsense are you spewing?!"

"Haha!" The girl turned and ran out, "Of course you're wearing it! You want to lie to him?"

"You..." Belinda grabbed her phone and chased after her outside, directly hanging up. "Monica, stand right there!"

"Hahahaha!" She was simply overjoyed. This reconciliation looked very promising!

As for Algerone, he had clearly heard his daughter's words.

He didn't call back again. Living alone, he was extremely happy at this moment.

Monica ran downstairs and Belinda was truly angry now. Clutching the banister in her slippers, she

clambered downstairs after her, "You've gone too far! What nonsense were you spewing?"

"I was just stating the facts! He bought you a necklace and you accepted it, why be shy about it?"

But just as she was about to go downstairs, Belinda grabbed the banister tightly and stopped. She

frowned, suddenly feeling very dizzy.

Monica was panting by the sofa. The sudden silence made her realize something was wrong. She

looked back and saw this scene, her heart tightening as she rushed back up, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Clutching the banister, Belinda tried to steady herself.

Monica supported her at once, anxious and worried, "What is it? Do you feel uncomfortable

somewhere? Should we go to the hospital?"

Belinda frowned and shook her head, "It's fine, help me sit on the sofa for a bit." She started going

downstairs.

"Careful." Monica helped her sit on the sofa, then poured her a glass of warm water, "Are you sure we

don't need to go to the hospital? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Belinda looked up and shook her head, taking the glass and drinking a sip. She was feeling much

better now.

Chapter 1566 Queen Katharine Makes Her Appearance

Lu Layuoka.

This was an exceptionally prosperous country, with towering skyscrapers everywhere.

Its rise was entirely dependent on underground diamonds. Since diamond mining began, it had been internationally recognized as a modern nouveau riche country, becoming the aspiration of many.

Historically, it had low and conquered eras, as well as peak periods of ruling the world. Currently it was in a particularly stable and prosperous development.

Because of the diamonds, trade, finance, aviation and tourism had all developed rapidly. Nowadays, luxury cars like Lamborghinis were everywhere.

Here, 90% of the people were beautiful rich people, and every building exhibited extreme luxury and technological sense.

Especially the huge royal architectural complex, combining preserved ancient castles and modernized buildings, serving as both family residences and national headquarters, was extremely majestic and solemn.

Five helicopters slowly landed in this architectural complex, stopping in front of the king's palace.

The cabin door opened.

Rowan, with his hands tied behind his back, was led off the helicopter, followed by a group of cold-faced guards.

Here, for Rowan, there was a kind of long-lost familiarity, but the last time he stood on this land, it seemed to be a matter of the last century.

So distant that he could not remember the scene that day.

Rowan's deep and profound dark eyes looked straight ahead, and the contours of his chin were inherently noble. He was not afraid at all. He knew what had happened, and his eyes contained a hint of sadness.

After getting off the plane, they took him directly to the historically ancient castle in front.

Royal guards could be seen everywhere, exhibiting solemnity.

Not far away, near a pillar, a blue uniformed short-haired woman stood there, her knee-high white boots

very dazzling.

She stared expressionlessly at this scene, clearly seeing Rowan's face.

Until their backs disappeared at the door of the king's palace, after a long while, this woman came back to her senses, then turned and left.

Arkpool City, Russell Family.

Claire was in her room, frantically searching for information about Lu Layuoka on her computer, but did not uncover too much that she wanted.

She only knew that this was a very wealthy country for all people, the legendary diamond kingdom.

Information about the royal family was really clean online, as if it had undergone special artificial processing.

Weren't other royal families full of scandals and gossip?

She immediately made a decision to go to Lu Layuoka alone! She could not wait any longer!

So she started looking up plane tickets... Before leaving, she also decided to send a message to her

brother Finnley to inform her whereabouts, so as not to worry her family.

This time, following Rowan, was the bravest time in her life.

The youthful passion for love, Finnley could also understand.

In the morning at nine o'clock, a little bit of sun came out, and the snow across the city began to melt, with the temperature rising.

The magnificent Marsh Group, rows of tall buildings stood in the busiest part of the city. The all-glass exterior walls reflected the white clouds Diana in the sky.

Wearing a black suit, Ivan came out of his office, followed by Andrew and several other subordinates.

Finnley was not here today.

Holding contracts and project plans, they walked into the gold-plated elevator.

Downstairs in a certain luxury reception room.

Queen Katharine in her forties wore a beautiful nude long dress. She wore diamond-studded high heels and a white mink coat. She wore a dazzling diamond necklace around her neck, with golden hair and fair skin, looking very elegant.

The queen sat on the sofa, holding a steaming cup of tea in her hand, with several guards standing behind her who had come with her.

Soon, footsteps came from the door, and the queen looked up.

Ivan came in with Andrew and others. That invisible aura made the queen pause slightly. She leaned

forward to put down her teacup and gracefully stood up.

Chapter 1567 Ivan Knows What She Means

"Ivan, this is Queen Katharine of Lu Layuoka," said one of the queen's guards. "She can speak your language."

"Your language skills are also very good," Ivan said with a faint smile, giving affirmation. "I heard that people in your country are humble and eager to learn, with everyone speaking at least four languages."

They showed humble smiles on their faces, having received praise.

Since Ivan entered the door, Katharine's eyes had been fixed on him. His towering figure and extraordinary temperament, was there such a tough and handsome man in this world?

It was so charming that she could not take her eyes off him.

"Hello, Ivan," the queen took the initiative to reach out to him, casting an admiring and approving look.

"I've heard a lot about you."

"Hello, Your Majesty," Ivan shook her hand gentlemanly. "Please sit down." With that, he casually sat down on the sofa and gestured to Andrew.

Andrew bent down and handed over the documents.

Ivan took the documents and handed them directly to Katharine. "You want to build a 30-hectare castle park, and give it to Prince Taylor as private property. Why do you want the Marsh family to take on this project?"

"Because with Marsh Group's strength, your design and construction teams must be able to give me what I want," Katharine gazed at him affectionately, smiling. "And because I have unconditional trust in the Marsh family, in you."

Ivan's eyes were faint. Perhaps he had already guessed what this woman was thinking.

Ivan did not respond, just looked at her appraisingly. Katharine enjoyed such face-to-face interaction, allowing him to look her over, with a constant smile. "It's known that Ivan's enterprises spread globally, I really haven't heard you have a branch in our Lu Layuoka too."

Andrew, standing beside Ivan, stared at this woman silently, thinking that she had really done her homework thoroughly.

Because since the branch was established, Ivan had never been there, and this matter was not made public either.

"This is the contract, take a look," Ivan handed out another one, withdrawing his gaze. He picked up the teacup, "I don't have any other requirements. Just that if you decide to hand over this project to us in full authority, I no longer want others to interfere. We will finalize the blueprints as soon as possible, and show them to you first."

"Okay, I'll give you a hundred million prepayment," the woman said generously, without even looking at the contract contents. She picked up the pen and flipped directly to the end to sign her name.

Andrew also seemed to understand something. The park was going to be built, but it certainly wasn't this woman's main purpose.

This woman wanted to get involved with the Marsh family and Ivan, and must have ulterior motives.

"Ivan, then let's cooperate happily. Lu Layuoka welcomes your arrival at any time," Katharine stood up and gave him a charming, confident smile. "Contact me anytime."

"Since you've come to Arkpool City, why not stay a few more days?" Ivan also stood up, asking gently,

"The surrounding environment here is quite good, with many attractions worth seeing."

"Next time," the woman said with a smile. "I still have things to do, so I'll leave first and not disturb you."

After that, the queen handed the contract to the guard behind her, then turned and left.

Ivan did not look back. He had his hands casually in his pockets, with something flashing in his deep eyes.

Yes, Katharine had received Julie's call on the private plane. Something had happened in Lu Layuoka, and she had to hurry back as soon as possible.

Chapter 1568 Claire in Lu Layuoka

"Ivan..." Andrew said softly, having made up his mind, "She wants you to be her backer."

"This also illustrates a problem, there is turmoil within the royal family." Ivan looked at him, "Agreeing to

build a park with Katharine will provide an opportunity to help Rowan."

Andrew was very shocked and still had not digested the fact that Rowan was the prince of Lu Layuoka.

Prosperous Lu Layuoka, although it was a monarchy, everything here was very modern.

The towering skyscrapers, spacious and clean asphalt roads, looked even more developed than

Arkpool City.

Only the royal palace was an independent and mysterious world, those buildings had hundreds of years of history.

Claire walked along the streets of Lu Layuoka with a bag on her back. The warm sunshine shone on her, but she did not feel a trace of warmth.

Looking up at the tall buildings along the roadside, she held a phone with navigation open.

It was said that this country had many Cinderella stories of marrying princes, so the bloodline was not so pure. King Bertie's queen was a beautiful European woman.

Even when she arrived in Lu Layuoka, Claire went to the newsstand and flipped through the local newspapers for a long time, but did not find any news about the royal family.

"Miss, what are you looking for?" The newsstand owner could speak a language she could understand, which shocked Claire.

The owner smiled benevolently, understanding her shock, "90% of our people here can speak multiple languages, so newspapers are also divided into quite a few versions."

"That's great..." Claire's foreign language skills were not particularly good. She was only interested in languages, but lacked practical experience.

"Um..." She found a living search engine and asked directly, "Can I ask you something?"

"Go ahead."

"Why are so many newspapers published every day, but there is no news about the royal family at all?"

She had flipped through it and found nothing related.

This didn't seem to be a problem at all. The owner smiled and said, "Because the law stipulates that

royal family members cannot accept exclusive interviews. The majesty of the royal family is

omnipresent, guards disguised as civilians are everywhere, no reporters dare to sneak close, so, what

foreigners say is true."

"What do they say?" Claire was curious.

The owner tidied up the newspapers and said jokingly, "Our people in Lu Layuoka don't even know

what our princes and princesses look like, or how many princes and princesses there are, because the

royal palace has everything, like schools and shopping malls. Only some pre-wedding photos of Queen

Katharine leaked out before."

Claire sighed softly, so mysterious!

"Okay, thank you." She bowed before turning to leave, puzzled.

She really got nothing.

But this king was really a wise man.

Claire walked alone on the main road. As a writer, she used her keen insight to think about and view issues.

This country really had no poor people, anyone she met was well-dressed and well-spoken.

Although there were still buses, they must be more convenient, after all they had dedicated lanes and could not get stuck in traffic.

Anyone was a millionaire, let alone how rich the royals must be.

If the princes and princesses showed their faces every day, with such complex human nature, the risk of kidnapping would greatly increase.

Sometimes keeping a low profile was for safety.

Claire followed the navigation, taking buses and transferring seven or eight times before finally arriving outside the royal palace two hours later.

She was shocked by the magnificence of this huge building complex in the bustling city! This was absolutely the brightest star among all the world's royal families, magnificent and dazzling.

Chapter 1569 What the Queen Could Not Understand

Such a large area, how many luxurious residences must there be inside!

In front of such elegant and magnificent architecture, Claire standing outside the walls looked extremely small.

She took a deep breath, her eyes looking up at the high eaves.

Rowan was inside, although she didn't know what he was going through, but at this moment, she was so close to him...

And his phone was turned off, which inevitably worried her.

"Rowan, take care." Claire said in her heart, "I'll wait for you."

Claire had completely digested the fact that Rowan was a prince. She didn't think about matching status, she just felt that the way they took Rowan away and their aura was very unusual, something must have happened.

"This way, tilt the camera a little more."

"Take a nice shot of my long legs."

Claire looked over when she heard voices, and saw some tourists coming to take pictures outside the castle, everyone was fashionably dressed, from different countries.

With such a culturally rich backdrop, she also took out her phone to take some pictures of the buildings so as not to stand out too much.

After a while, the ornate heavy gates opened and everyone looked over to see three military trucks emerge and drive off to the left.

The gates quickly closed again, and several armed guards stood erect like trees, strictly guarding so no one dared approach.

Claire only glanced before withdrawing her gaze.

She had brought enough money before coming out, and had no plans to find work for now. She only had one thought in mind, how could she logically gain entry into this place?

Wandering around outside the castle, she wouldn't act rashly and bump into a gun muzzle.

In the end, she sat down in a nearby cafe and ordered a cappuccino.

Looking out the window at the coming and going traffic, she sighed softly, took out her laptop from her bag, and had not written today's update yet, so she would write her novel first.

Unable to focus, she struggled to concentrate.

Inside the royal palace's luxurious buildings, Queen Katharine had returned. She rushed into her palace as soon as she got off her private jet, surrounded by people.

"Julie! Julie!" She walked very quickly, stepping into the palace in a few steps, all the bodyguards stopping at the door.

"Julie! What do you mean?!" Katharine hurried anxiously through doors, "Louis is back? How is that possible? You've never seen him before, how can you be sure it's Louis?"

"Your Majesty." The woman in light blue military uniform and white boots bowed respectfully, "Our people say it is indeed Prince Louis who was brought back."

"Brought back?" Katharine noticed this word and looked at her uncomprehendingly, her inner anxiety suddenly less.

The short-haired woman nodded, "Yes, I saw with my own eyes his hands tied behind his back as he was brought off the helicopter."

"..." This puzzled Katharine.

Why did the king treat the eldest prince this way?

In fact, the always intelligent and keen Julie was also confused, "The king is critically ill, if he wants

Louis to succeed him, why tie him up? What is the point of bringing him back tied up? Or... did he not want to come back?"

"No." Katharine shook her head, increasingly feeling something was wrong, "Even if he didn't want to be king, with the king critically ill, he had no reason not to come back, even if only to visit for a moment, or say a word of comfort."

So this was exactly what mistress and servant could not understand.

After a while, Katharine looked up, speaking firmly, "Let's go see for ourselves and we'll know, right?"

Julie shook her head, telling her the cruel truth, "The king has ordered that no one may enter or leave the king's palace without his permission."

"What?!" Katharine refused to accept this, "What is this about?"

"So this is what I still don't understand, why tie him up? Could it be to lock him up? But he didn't break any laws." Julie was utterly confused, "Why can no one enter or leave the king's palace once he returned?"

"When something unusual happens, there must be a reason." Katharine said, "Anyway, such a person

has been brought back, we can't let our guard down. With the king critically ill, this is my son Taylor's only chance to succeed the throne!"

Chapter 1570 The novel wrote about the palace

"Your Majesty, is it possible that all of this is Eden's trickery?" A cold light flashed in Julie's eyes, she had suspected this for a long time.

When her confidante asked this question, Katharine immediately started thinking.

Eden?

"He is Louis' uncle, he must have seen the king's health deteriorating day by day, and didn't want the throne to fall into our hands, so he found Louis and brought him back to inherit the throne." Julie was increasingly certain.

"Oh really, is he that high and mighty? He had to be tied up to inherit the throne? Julie, don't overlook human nature." Katharine didn't believe Louis was so indifferent to fame and fortune.

"Your Majesty, we are very passive now, we can't let our guard down. Prince Taylor should also be more careful in everything he does."

But Katharine just sneered and said fiercely, "They randomly grabbed a man and claimed he is Prince

Louis? Who would believe that? Would the other royals accept it? The thousands of people? But Taylor is the king's son, this is an indisputable fact!"

Julie's face was grim and cold, she fell silent.

"In short, I won't let anyone get this position except my son!!" The queen spoke firmly, a sharp light flashed in her eyes, and she asked, "Where's Taylor?"

"He left the palace, just now." Julie reported truthfully.

"Why did he go out again?!"

"Unclear."

Katharine's eyes changed slightly, and she ordered coldly, "When he gets back, keep an eye on him!

From now on, no leaving the palace without my permission. I'm worried there will be a coup, we can't let our guard down."

"Yes." Julie also knew this was for the prince's safety. "Don't worry, I'll watch over him."

The mystery and luxury of the royal family attracted countless people with strong voyeuristic desires, but no one dared get close, as if it was unreachable.

In the luxuriously decorated coffee shop, the 400 square meter space was very stylish in every detail.

Claire sat by the window, she wrote 4, 000 words at top speed to update.

When she got to a certain plot, she described the royal palace she had seen, writing about a supporting couple's wedding held in the castle.

Then she quickly scanned for typos, and updated today's section.

The novel couldn't be discontinued, that was her mission, and also her extreme love for writing.

Although she had money in her card, her royalty income was considerable too, she couldn't live off others, this might be a protracted war.

She described the palace she had just seen in the novel, coincidentally writing about a wedding, if

Rowan saw her update and these familiar building descriptions, he might know she had come.

After the update, she stared anxiously at the comments, hoping for Rowan to comment.

But an hour passed, two hours passed, and he remained offline.

Of course, he had no time to read novels, his phone couldn't even be reached.

What was he doing? Was he okay?

Claire felt very anxious and worried, but could only sigh softly, her mind a bit chaotic.

When she was packing up to go out, she accidentally bumped into a man coming in through the door who was also not watching his way.

Both were walking fast and bumped hard into each other!

"Sorry, sorry!" Claire had one hand over her aching forehead and the other clutching her bag. She quickly apologized to him.

The man just looked at her calmly, didn't say anything, then strode in, while Claire went out the door.

The collision completely shook her back to her senses.

She had to find a hotel nearby first, then carefully plan what progress to make tomorrow.