

Surprised 1721

Chapter 1721 Next Step Plan

Ivan walked past her and headed straight for the king's bedroom.

Claire took a step out of the palace, silently praying that everything would go smoothly inside.

Ivan came to the door and reached out to grasp the door handle, but found that the door was locked.

His brows furrowed and his expression darkened, extremely unhappy.

The door was locked by Catherine. She didn't want Ivan to come in.

And Ivan guessed that it was her who locked it.

In fact, this made it even more convenient for Jennifer to operate. She just needed to hand over the

medicine, which was extremely easy.

In the luxurious bed, the king was lying flat, covered with a quilt. His labored breathing could be heard

from far away, and his body must be very uncomfortable.

"Bertie." Catherine hurried to the bedside and sat down, grabbing his hand. She hadn't seen him for a

while and missed him very much.

"Bertie, can you hear me? It's Catherine, your wife. I came to see you." Her voice was sincere.

"You came..." Although the king's voice was weak, his words were still gentle. Perhaps he wanted to see her too.

Catherine couldn't help but feel her nose sour as tears welled up in her eyes. "Can you open your eyes and look at me?"

The king slowly opened his eyes.

The woman said in tears, "Actually, I've always wanted to come see you, but was afraid of making you angry and making your condition worse, so..."

This woman was full of contradictions.

Jennifer let go of Ivan's hand and went straight to Rowan's side, inconspicuously slipping the medicine bottle from her pocket into his hand.

Rowan cooperated and naturally put it in his pocket after taking it.

There were five bottles of medicine in total. Catherine was completely focused on the king at this moment and did not notice their actions at all.

The whole process was extremely tacit between the two. Their eyes did not meet at all. It was clean and efficient.

The first handover was complete and they both breathed a sigh of relief.

The king and Catherine chatted for about five minutes. Then, as if suddenly remembering something,

Catherine said to him, "Oh, Mr. Marsh's wife is here. She heard that you were ill and wanted to come see you."

It was Rowan's master. The king knew him and saw another ray of hope. He was very grateful to this young lady in his heart.

"Mm." The king's gaze slowly moved away from her.

At this time, Jennifer also walked over. She stood in front of the bed and met the king's eyes. "Your Majesty." She greeted politely.

When the king first saw this young lady, he felt that she was very kind.

His eyes were full of gratitude towards her. "Mm." He nodded weakly, then looked at the queen, "Treat her well."

"Yes." Catherine said to him, "Taylor has been wanting to see you these days, but has been stopped outside the palace by Ivan several times..." Her tone was gentle, but she was actually tattling.

"You have to understand." Although the king also missed his son very much, the bigger picture should be prioritized now. "I'm not feeling well and won't be able to chat with him for long either. If I ask about his studies, he doesn't like it."

"I know, he just wants to see you... He's been studying hard recently."

"No need." The king sighed lightly, "Leaving him with a strong and mighty healthy impression is also my wish. Please explain it to him."

"Okay." Catherine could understand too.

"I'm tired. You should all go out now." The king said weakly, then closed his eyes. "We'll talk about building the castle another day."

Catherine bent down and, in front of everyone, placed a deep but fleeting kiss on his forehead. Then she slowly got up, let go of his hand, and stood up.

The king closed his eyes. Catherine looked at Ivan regretfully and sadly said, "Mr. Marsh, let's go."

Ivan nodded, put his arm around his wife's shoulders, and led her towards the door.

Catherine followed after.

Ivan standing guard outside the door heard the sound of the door opening but was not nervous or

dodging. He just stood outside the door like a guardian deity.

When Ivan and Jennifer came out, Jennifer's gaze swept over Ivan again. Yes, this physique and appearance was the person Mr. Adams had mentioned.

There was no doubt the murderer was him.

The next step was to make him reveal his true nature. She and Ivan also had a more detailed plan, which was why she had come.

Chapter 1722 Jennifer was very sure

Although Jennifer was a woman, her calm and collected personality, along with her meticulous thinking, were qualities that could accomplish great things.

When Catherine stepped out of the king's bedroom, she deliberately paused in her steps, and her aloof gaze swiftly glanced over Eden before she lifted her steps and left.

Eden looked back at her retreating figure with an ugly expression on his face. The two had never gotten along well. After all, he was the brother of the late queen while she was the king's newer consort.

After they left, Eden strode into the king's bedroom.

Hearing the sound, Rowan, who was standing by the bed, turned and said softly, "Uncle."

The middle-aged man strode towards him with a sturdy build and solemn expression. "How is the king?

Is he still coughing?"

"He coughed up blood this morning," Rowan replied softly. He took a deep breath, looking deeply
grieved.

Eden went straight to the bed. Seeing the king with his eyes closed and breathing weakly, his bloodless
lips slightly parted, no one knew what Eden was thinking as he remained silent.

Rowan's gaze swept over his uncle and landed on his father. His father seemed to be asleep, unaware
of his uncle's arrival.

After looking at the king and then at Rowan, Eden said, "Keep him company." Then he turned and left.

After Eden's departure, Rowan judged that he was not suspicious and would not come again soon.

So Rowan sat on the edge of the bed, took out a bottle of medicine from his pocket, and said softly,

"Father, take your medicine first."

The king opened his eyes, propped himself up, and Rowan quickly reached out to support him.

"Careful."

Father and son did not communicate further. Rowan carefully fed him the medicine, and the king cooperated by opening his mouth, precisely 30ml.

After drinking the medicine, Rowan quickly screwed the lid back on, put the bottle back in his pocket, and said, "Father, you will certainly be saved. Have a firm belief. This medicine is the antidote. Leave the rest to time."

"If I have the chance, thank her properly for me," the king said, full of gratitude for Jennifer.

Jennifer's image was also deeply etched in the king's mind. The girl's appearance alone gave off a very kind aura.

"Okay, I will. You just focus on recovering your health and get better soon," Rowan said.

"Mm-hmm."

Rowan helped him lie down again and checked his pulse by the bedside. His pulse was becoming more and more steady.

By now, Catherine had already escorted Ivan and Jennifer back to the palace.

"Mrs. Marsh must be very tired after the long flight. Please get some good rest first. I won't disturb you,"

Catherine said politely to her.

"Goodbye, Queen," Jennifer replied with a slight smile and gentle aura.

Jolie came to fetch her in a change of clean clothes.

Ivan and his wife bid the Queen farewell and made plans to meet again soon to specifically discuss the evening gown design.

They saw Catherine off at the door and watched them leave.

Only then did the two turn and head into the inner hall.

"Is it safe here?" Jennifer looked around and asked, "Are we being monitored?"

"No, I already checked," Ivan replied.

"Okay." Jennifer finally felt at ease to tell him, "The murderer is the one who stopped us at the door of the king's bedroom just now."

Ivan looked thoughtful. "That man is Eden."

"He has another name-Kai," Jennifer stated with certainty.

Ivan was surprised and looked at his wife warily.

She explained, "Because the method of poisoning matches the medical books exactly, and the configured antidote was also effective, I went to the welfare institute."

Ivan listened intently, impressed by her thoroughness.

He heard her continue, "I went to see Mr. Adams and asked who else had seen the medical books. He gave me a name-someone from the same sect as him, a peer named Kai. He had studied medicine and profited by making poisons before being expelled from the sect."

Chapter 1723: Concrete Plans

Ivan's brows furrowed slightly as the image of Ethan flashed through his mind. Judging by his looks, he was fully capable of doing something like this. He had the classic face of a villain.

Ivan took out his phone and opened the weather forecast. He said with some anticipation,

"Temperatures will start dropping tonight. It'll rain tomorrow and turn into a thunderstorm with lightning

by tomorrow afternoon."

"Then tomorrow night will be the perfect time to take action," Jennifer said expectantly. "Have you figured out his habits and where he lives?"

"Don't worry, I even found the location of his circuit breaker." Ivan was very thorough. He then pointed and said, "We can go up through the fire escape. It'll be around dinner time so even the servants and guards will be eating."

Ivan believed he could protect her. As long as he was by her side, he wouldn't let any harm come to her.

"Okay." Jennifer was not afraid. She was even a little impatient, because not only did she have to find the murderer for the king, but also for her master.

She was certain Ethan was also involved in her master's death.

"Do you remember the king's voice?" Ivan looked at her. He had just visited earlier.

Jennifer looked troubled. She thought for a moment, "His voice was too weak earlier to judge what his normal voice sounds like." She was confident, but not 100% confident.

Ivan took out a voice recorder and handed it to her. "Listen to the king's voice."

She was slightly surprised and accepted it, turning on the recorder. The king's voice came through clearly.

Ivan had prepared in advance.

Jennifer listened carefully, discerning and trying to emulate the voice, then committed it to memory.

Ivan sat down casually in a chair and poured two cups of tea from the pot.

Jennifer listened to the recording while sitting next to him.

He didn't disturb her further, only passing her a cup of tea.

Ten minutes later when the long recording finished, Ivan turned to her and asked, "What do you think?

Want to try it out first?"

Jennifer met his gaze and nodded. She then cleared her throat and spoke, "Ethan, why did you poison me?"

That rich voice was identical to the king's!

A hint of delight flashed through Ivan's eyes. "That's so alike I couldn't even tell. Try a few more sentences?"

"Ethan, are you not afraid of retribution? You do, heaven watches, and I watch too." Jennifer spoke again.

Ivan nodded satisfactorily, smiling. "That's it. As expected of the best voice actress."

Jennifer smiled at his praise. "As expected of your wife."

"Yes, yes, yes, my most outstanding wife."

Jennifer quickly became serious again and said to him, "We still need to bring Rowan. Although we'll record it, at least Ethan can't equivocate since he's his uncle."

"In that case, bringing the king would be even better," Ivan said. "Given the real situation now, the king should be able to get out of bed."

Chapter 1724 - Raising Jolie's Suspicions

As a doctor, Jennifer had also noticed today that the king was pretending to be lying in bed to some extent, putting on a show for Catherine.

"I think it's feasible," Jennifer thought for a moment, "but we need to inform Rowan of our plan in advance and let him know."

"We have Claire, she will get the message out," Ivan said, taking out his phone.

They thought of Claire's behavior today, successfully getting Jolie out of the way, and felt the girl was very clever.

"We really owe it to her today," Jennifer recalled, still feeling apprehensive, "If Jolie had been there too,

Rowan might not have been able to get the medicine so smoothly, and I might not have had a chance to act."

"If Jolie had gone in today, she would have definitely kept an eye on you," Ivan was also certain, "That woman is shrewd and suspicious, a tough character."

"Catherine looks innocent, with Jolie by her side, she won't be overwhelmed by undercurrents."

"The king doted on her a lot before, so she was still doing alright."

On this side, the married couple's conversation continued, discussing the details of tomorrow night's actions in advance to anticipate any possible accidents.

At this time, in Catherine's palace, the retro style with a touch of fashion.

Jolie paced back and forth in white boots, her eyebrows knitted together as she fell deep in thought.

Catherine sat on the sofa sipping tea, glancing up at her from time to time, "Oh dear, you're making me dizzy, can you stop?"

"Your Majesty," the woman stopped in her tracks, turning to look at her, asking coldly, "Did you notice anything strange today?"

"What strange thing?" Catherine was always very open-minded.

Jolie's eyes darkened as she said, "Claire didn't greet Mrs. Marsh, but normally, Mrs. Marsh is her sister-in-law. When the sister-in-law comes for the first time, how could she react like this? No intimacy in a foreign land?"

"Knowing she would come, there was no surprise, it wasn't a sudden visit," Catherine didn't think much of it, "Their daily relationship is too good, so there was no need to pay attention to etiquette. Also, what was the situation? She bumped into you and spilled water all over you, she was scared to death, afraid you would reprimand her, how could she still greet you?"

Speaking of being splashed with water, Jolie replayed the detail in her mind again.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong, so she raised another objection, "The pantry was in the opposite direction, where did she get the tea from?"

Catherine was stumped by the question because she couldn't answer it.

The mistress and servant looked at each other, and Jolie said again, "The king's pantry is in the bedroom, it doesn't exist for Claire to take out."

"Are you saying..." Catherine was suddenly a little confused by her.

Jolie's eyes chilled as she stated, "Claire splashed me with water on purpose, she was waiting there with the tea all along, just to keep me from entering the king's bedroom."

"Why? What's the motive?" Catherine couldn't figure it out.

And Jolie herself couldn't answer it either, but she was very certain of her own judgment.

Yeah, what's the motive?

"Mrs. Marsh didn't just suddenly come for Ivan..."

Jolie analyzed, "Just arrived and insisted on seeing the king, Prince Taylor tried so many times and couldn't see him, they were just stopped, and Prince Louis came out immediately, is this a coincidence? And Claire deliberately spilled water on me."

Hearing her say this, it did seem questionable.

Catherine's eyes flashed as she was confused by her, "What exactly are you trying to say? Stop analyzing back and forth, just tell me directly!"

Jolie's eyes narrowed as she said, "Ivan, Louis and Claire, they are in communication, they knew each other long ago."

Chapter 1725: Meeting Claire

Jolie's conclusion shocked Catherine greatly!

"What?!" She could hardly accept it and couldn't help laughing, "Ivan is the person I want to win over!

How could he possibly have a relationship with Louis? Are you sure you didn't get it wrong?"

"I'm sure I didn't get it wrong," Jolie said calmly. "I'll send someone to investigate. We'll have the results soon. I'm telling you now so you can be mentally prepared."

"..." Catherine sat in the chair, feeling a little panicked inside.

"Your Majesty," Jolie changed the topic, "Did anything unusual happen in the king's bedroom earlier?"

Catherine thought it over again and again, then shook her head, "No, Mrs. Marsh didn't even get to say a few words to the king. The king is in poor health, even his voice sounded weak."

"What about her and Louis?" Jolie still felt something was off. "Did they interact at all?"

The woman thought again and shook her head again, "No, there was no interaction at all. Ivan didn't either. They don't know Louis at all!"

"I'll go see Claire and find out if they know each other or not." With that, Jolie turned and walked out.

"Wait!" Catherine quickly got up and called after her.

Jolie had no choice but to stop. She glanced back slightly.

Catherine strode towards her, "Jolie, don't offend Claire just because of your wrong judgement. She's Ivan's sister!"

"I know," the woman replied lightly. "I'm not going to cause her trouble, I just want to ask around. Don't worry, I know my limits." After saying that, she quickly strode out.

Catherine didn't try to stop her either, because she also wanted to know the answer.

With Jolie's keen senses, in all these years, her judgements on every matter have hardly ever been wrong.

After Jolie left, Catherine sat back down in the chair.

She reconsidered the doubts raised earlier. If it wasn't a coincidence, there was no way to explain it.

At this moment, Claire received a WeChat message from Ivan. She was on her way here under the pretext of catching up with her sister-in-law.

Ethan also knew she was going to see Ivan, so he didn't suspect anything.

Ethan had lowered his guard because he felt victory was at hand. All they had to do was wait for the king to pass away, wait for Louis to inherit the throne, then change the law of primogeniture!

He would be the constitutional monarch!

Every time he thought of this moment of victory, it was as if he could see the throne beckoning to him!

He would sit on the royal throne sooner or later.

The royal grounds offered beautiful scenery and a pleasant breeze.

Claire strode towards Ivan. She knew Ivan must have something to discuss since he summoned her.

She also knew it was her job as a messenger to relay information to Rowan.

But as she walked, she saw Jolie coming towards her.

The woman walked with determination and a strong aura.

Claire didn't stop. She remained calm with an impassive expression. Jolie's expression was blank as

her gaze fixed on the girl continuously.

This gave Claire an uneasy feeling that Jolie was coming for her.

As they drew closer, about two meters apart, both women stopped in their tracks.

Oh no, she really is coming for me, Claire thought nervously.

Jolie's cool gaze fell on the girl's face as she asked directly, "Where are you going, Miss Claire?"

"To see my brother and sister-in-law." The girl answered.

"Do you know Prince Louis, Miss Claire? I mean, from before in Arkpool City." Jolie stared at her unblinkingly, as if to see whether she would lie!

Claire was very calm. She met her gaze and shook her head, "No, I don't. What's wrong?"

"..." Jolie's eyes were full of doubt.

"But Prince Louis is very easy to get along with. He doesn't put on airs. Even if you see him everyday, there's no pressure at all." Claire added.

Chapter 1726 Claire Deals with it Calmly

She didn't look like she was lying, which made Jolie start to doubt her own judgement.

If someone was lying, how could they keep a straight face and steady heartbeat?

Jolie asked her again, "What exactly did your sister-in-law come here to do?" Her eyes darkened, hoping Claire would honestly confess.

Claire's lips curled up slightly as she asked back, "I don't know what the Captain of the Guards is suspecting? It was your queen who invited my brother here, she took the initiative to propose cooperation, my brother and his wife have a good relationship, so it's perfectly normal to bring his wife

on a business trip, right?"

"What can a woman do anyway?" Claire added another question.

Jolie's eyes were still cold. Every word the girl had just said seemed reasonable, but she would not believe it.

Jolie examined her closely, looking her up and down.

Claire was actually very nervous inside, but she had strong composure and acted calm and poised.

Jolie thought to herself that she had really underestimated this girl. Her articulate speech showed she had a clear mind, and her state made Jolie feel like she was not so simple.

"If the captain has nothing else, I'll be going now." After that, Claire walked past her and took a step forward.

"Stand still." Jolie said coldly, with an aura.

Claire stopped in her tracks, with her back to Jolie, and her heart thumped lightly.

But she told herself she must not panic, she had to deal with this woman no matter what she said. As long as there was no evidence, she could not admit anything!

Three seconds later, Claire heard footsteps.

Jolie passed by her and once again stood in front of her.

The two women's gazes converged again.

"You spilled tea all over me today on purpose, didn't you?" Although it was a question, it was spoken with certainty. A trace of cold sharpness flashed in Jolie's eyes.

Claire's expression was still calm. "I already apologized to you about this. If the clothes are too dirty to wash, give me a price and I'll compensate you. How could I have done it on purpose? We have no grudges."

"Don't change the subject!" Jolie's face was cold, and she raised her voice a little!

Her tone showed impatience and strong dissatisfaction. "Claire, you deliberately spilled water all over me today to stop me from following into the king's bedroom!"

The girl's heart sank heavily. She... could see through that?

The writer girl must not panic. Claire grasped Jolie's character firmly! But still bravely met her gaze,

"You slander! Do you have any evidence?"

At this moment, Queen Catherine hurried over, hearing the quarrel.

"What does it have to do with me whether you go in or not?" Claire looked really confused. "I was originally going to bring tea to Prince Louis. I accidentally bumped into you and already apologized."

Their argument clearly reached Catherine's ears. She couldn't help but quicken her pace!

This Jolie was really looking for trouble.

Just before Jolie could speak again, Catherine grabbed her arm. "That's enough!" She lowered her voice to stop her.

"Your Majesty." Claire greeted her politely.

But Jolie was fuming inside.

Catherine looked apologetic. "Claire, go on, Jolie is a little muddled today. Don't take it to heart."

The girl smiled at her. "Goodbye, Your Majesty." Without even glancing at Jolie again, she swiftly left.

Jolie suppressed her anger, glaring at the departing back, but didn't dare act rashly in the queen's presence.

"Your Majesty!"

After Claire had gone far away, Jolie finally couldn't hold back. "She's just an outsider, why defend her so much?"

Chapter 1727 - Like Talking to a Duck

"She is Ivan's sister. You have no evidence to suspect her!" Catherine didn't want to cause trouble. In her heart, she was in awe of Ivan.

"So what? Ivan is also an outsider! After this project is over, he will leave! From then on, he will have nothing to do with the royal family!" In my opinion, this Jolie is really sharp. She sees everything clearly.

No wonder she can navigate the turbulent undercurrents of the royal family easily.

But Catherine didn't think so. She shook her head and said seriously, "Don't offend Ivan. With his power, he will certainly be helpful to us!"

"But what if he is friends with Louis?" Jolie raised doubts. "What if he came to help Louis?"

"That's not possible. You're being preposterous!" Catherine didn't believe it at all. "After interacting so many times, do they look familiar with each other?"

"Claire is familiar. She always shuttles between them!" Jolie relied on her intuition and believed things were not that simple.

She was convinced that Claire was an intelligence courier, so she would keep a close eye on this woman.

Catherine's mind was a bit messy. She sighed and said, "It's normal for her to see her brother. She already lives in the king's palace. And now our goal is Eden! Because Louis inheriting the throne is set in stone, but if Louis can't hold on to it, the throne will fall into Eden's hands. Then we really won't have good days."

What she said was also true. Jolie could understand. Eden was the primary enemy, but these people who suddenly entered the royal family could not be ignored either.

In Jolie's eyes, Claire and Ivan were very suspicious. And now there was also Mrs. Marsh. What did these people want to do?

She must get to the bottom of this!

"Queen, I have to tell you, I'm already sending people to investigate the relationship between Louis and Ivan in Arkpool City. I will have results soon," Jolie told her. "I will show you evidence that my judgment is not wrong."

"Our number one enemy right now is Eden!" Catherine emphasized again. "Is it possible to kidnap him? Or just kill him directly? That's the only way to settle this once and for all. Otherwise we won't even be

able to sleep peacefully."

"I just want to tell you that lowering your stance to get close to Ivan is meaningless. If he is proven to

be Louis' friend, you may not be able to bear it emotionally," Jolie kindly reminded her. "My

investigation will have results soon. You should also prepare mentally."

After saying that, Jolie left.

"You..." Catherine felt like she was talking to a brick wall.

And Jolie had the same feeling.

Claire had gone to Ivan and told them everything about Jolie stopping her.

"Jolie is a fierce one. We have to be wary of her," Jennifer said. "Especially for tomorrow night's

operation, we must have someone keep an eye on her."

Ivan thought for a moment and said, "Put some drugs in her dinner to make her sleep through it."

"Can this plan be implemented?" Claire couldn't help but worry. "Can we access her dinner?"

"Yes," Ivan told them. "The kitchen has already arranged our people. This kind of operation is quite

simple."

He had thought it through so thoroughly.

"Claire, you've suffered these days." Jennifer felt a little distressed for her. She could understand the

feeling of seeing each other every day but being like strangers when in a blossoming romance.

Moreover, everyone was shouldering such tremendous responsibilities. Every second was torment.

Claire smiled gently. "I'm fine. It's just hard on you guys, coming all this way to help him."

"Claire, let's not stand on ceremony. We're friends. Friends should help each other. Let's talk about our

plan. You must convey it to Rowan."

"Okay."

Ivan said gently, "Your sister Jennifer is a voice actress. She has recorded the king's voice and can fully

mimic the king's voice."

Chapter 1728 Catherine was Stunned

Hearing this, a surprised expression appeared on Claire's face as she looked at Jennifer.

"Eden, why did you poison me?" Jennifer said these words in the king's voice.

Claire was even more shocked, with disbelief in her eyes! This voice was exactly the same as the

king's!

Jennifer smiled at her, "What do you think?"

"This is amazing!" Claire exclaimed, "Sister Jennifer, you are truly a treasure!"

Jennifer smiled humbly.

Before Claire could fully recover from her shock, Ivan went on to tell them about their plan, "There will be a heavy rainstorm tomorrow night. I will have someone turn off the power in the palace where Eden lives, then sneak in and use this voice to draw him out. With the weather effects, he will surely panic and admit that he is the murderer."

Just thinking about it, this was something worth looking forward to. Claire asked, "Are you sure the murderer is him?"

"We are quite certain now that it is him," Jennifer told her, "You tell Rowan that Eden has seen medical books before, and he has another name, Kai. I've looked into it already."

Claire made a note of it and nodded. She was filled with shock inside, there was actually another name? It seemed this person was extremely complicated.

Ivan went on to describe their plan, "Now we hope that Rowan and the king will go too. We've found out that there is a seldom opened door behind Eden's palace. I've had the lock taken care of already.

We can get in through there and go up to the third floor via the emergency stairs, taking advantage of the time when the servants and guards are having dinner at dusk."

He also said, "We also understand Eden's schedule clearly. After six o'clock, no servants will go up to the third floor anymore, they will all be standing guard on the second floor."

Claire listened very carefully, memorizing all the details he described.

After about five minutes, Ivan had relayed the entire plan to her. Claire nodded, "I've got it, I will pass it on to him."

"Be careful," Jennifer kindly reminded, "Eden is still over there, he is a cruel and ruthless person, very bad."

"Mm," she told them, "Don't worry, I'll be careful."

Claire did not stay here for too long. She turned around and left.

In Queen Catherine's palace.

Jolie's phone rang, she took it out, saw the caller ID and quickly picked up, "Speak."

"Captain, the information has been sent to your email, please check," said the man on the other end of the phone in a low voice.

"Did you investigate everything clearly?" Jolie didn't even have time to look, she asked directly.

"Yes, clearly."

After hanging up the phone, Jolie said to Catherine as she opened her email, "Queen, I had someone investigate Louis' and Ivan's relationship clearly."

"So fast?" The woman looked incredulous, as if suspecting her of deliberate slander.

"I didn't just start investigating today," Jolie said, "I had long suspected it, so I privately sent people to Arkpool City."

Catherine's eyes showed shock, "You really..."

"I'm sorry, it was also for your own good."

At this moment, she opened her email on the tablet and sat down on the sofa, forwarding a copy to Catherine's phone.

The information tone rang, and Catherine picked up her phone from the coffee table and opened it. She first saw the photos on top.

Louis was with Ivan!

There were seven or eight photos of them together! And they were wearing different clothes, indicating they were not from the same time period!

They must be very familiar with each other.

The text description below was precisely to confirm the relationship between the two.

Jolie frowned and quickly skimmed through it with one glance per line.

Then she raised her eyes to look at the queen. The queen looked like she had been hit hard, her whole expression deflated like a punctured ball.

Her face was full of an expression that said how could this be possible.

The person she had tried every means to win over turned out to be Louis' man?

Chapter 1729 - All Emotions Invested in Vain

"So all the emotions you invested before were in vain," Jolie said bluntly. She had no intention of striking her, but hoped she could face reality. "You were good to them, which only made it easier for them to come and go freely in the royal family."

"Louis is a doctor?" Catherine turned to look, half hopeful and half puzzled. "If he's so famous, why couldn't he cure his father? He concealed his identity as a doctor and acted indifferent!"

Jolie was at a loss for words. The Queen's focus was...! She obviously hadn't listened to a word she just said!

"Do you think the King can still be saved?" Jolie sighed. "You know the King's condition. He has been plagued by illness for years, and no doctor has been able to help. "

Jolie didn't think Louis was a brilliant doctor at all. Whether he was brilliant or not, she didn't care. She only cared whether Louis and Ivan knew each other.

It was clear now that not only did they know each other, they were on good terms!

"But it says here he's a medical genius, a renowned apothecary," Catherine said, trying to cling to this one strand of hope. "What if he also wants the King to die? That way he can safely inherit the throne?"

"I don't know," Jolie emphasized again. "Your Majesty, Ivan is Louis' man, that's beyond doubt. Can you wake up to that?"

"They..." Catherine was a little confused. "Ivan can't be a bad person. Why did he come here? Is he helping Louis vie for the throne? The throne was his to begin with, there's no need to vie for it. So why did he come?"

Jolie didn't understand this for now either. But she noticed one detail-

"Your Majesty, they knew each other in Arkpool City, but pretended not to know each other here. This alone is proof that something is going on. We have to be vigilant."

Catherine was dealt a psychological blow. She put down her phone with a look of loss on her face. All her feelings had flowed eastward in vain.

Knowing that she was also sad, Jolie said no more to her and gave her time to digest this fact herself.

An atmosphere of gloom suddenly filled the vast palace.

"Jolie, what do we do now?" At critical moments like this, Catherine still needed to ask her for help. "We don't know what they are going to do. They are out in the open and we are in the dark!"

In fact, Jolie didn't know either.

She said calmly, "I will have people keep an eye on their every move. I won't let them make trouble on Lu Layeka's turf."

On this point, Catherine did not stop her, as she was very worried about her son's safety.

If these people were in cahoots, then it would be a powerful force.

Protecting Taylor was her only wish! Whoever touched her son, she would fight them to the death!

Catherine suddenly felt Louis' side was even more powerful, with not only that old fox Eden, but also

Mr. Marsh...

The courting she had done for so long was utterly futile.

Arkpool City.

Algerone was still sitting by the bed after keeping vigil at the hospital all night. He held Belinda's hand

gently, waiting for her to wake up.

She still had the ventilator on after the operation, lying quietly still with her head wrapped in gauze, her

face still pale.

Although she wouldn't die, it would take time and perseverance for her to recover to her former lively

self.

The process would not be easy.

"Belinda, I really wish I could take all this pain for you," the man kept repeating in his mind.

The door opened lightly and he blinked away the mist in his eyes and turned to look at the doorway.

Monica and Tristan came in with very light steps.

Chapter 1730 Algerone Deliberately Sends His Daughter Away

"Dad."

"Uncle."

The two young people greeted him. Algerone gently put Belinda's hand down. He stood up, "Have you had breakfast?"

"Yes, we have." Monica put the bag on the bedside table. "This is rice noodles for you, eat them while they're hot."

"Monica, go downstairs and buy me a bottle of chili sauce," Algerone said to his daughter. "Rice noodles taste better with chili sauce."

"Okay." Monica answered without thinking.

"I'll go," Tristan held Monica by the shoulder, stopping her footsteps, and looked at Algerone with a smile.

At this moment, Algerone quickly said, "Tristan!" stopping his footsteps too.

"Let Monica go after all. She knows what kind I like to eat," the middle-aged man said with a smile.

With his gaze meeting Tristan's, Tristan suddenly understood something. Uncle deliberately wanted to send Monica away.

He must have something to say to him. Tristan's heart sank. Had Aunt's condition worsened?

"Monica, you go after all," Tristan said gently, looking at the girl. "Be careful on the way."

Monica smiled and nodded. "Okay." Then she turned and left.

After his daughter left, Algerone's gaze fell again on Tristan's chiseled handsome face.

Tristan said gently, "Uncle, just go ahead and say it."

"Can you not tell Monica about her birth parents for now?" There was a hint of sigh in the middle-aged man's tone, and also a hint of request.

Algerone felt that Tristan knew about her birth parents from the blood type, while Monica didn't know.

Girls tend to be insensitive about such things.

Tristan was silent for a moment and said regretfully, "She already knows."

Algerone was stunned inside, gazing at him for a long time. There was sincerity in Tristan's eyes, not at all like he was joking.

It took him a good while to ask in surprise, "She knows?"

"Yes." Tristan nodded, his voice gentle. "But Monica has no intention of acknowledging her birth

parents, so she won't come to ask you about her birth at all. She cherishes her current life very much."

This news should be a comfort for Algerone and Belinda.

Outside the door, Monica lightly pressed her ear against the crack and clearly heard the conversation inside.

Her mood inevitably grew heavy. She slowly drew back her thoughts, turned around slowly, and walked away.

Inside the ward.

Algerone looked at Tristan, his words still echoing in his ears. There was shock and also awe.

Monica didn't even want to acknowledge her birth parents?

Tristan added, "That was Monica's own idea."

Tears misted Algerone's eyes and his nose suddenly turned sour. He was instantly filled with emotion.

"Tristan, do you want to know about Monica's birth?" His voice trembled slightly, as if it was a painful past.

"If you're willing to say, I'm very willing to listen," Tristan replied. "If it's inappropriate, then don't say it. I won't change my love for Monica because of her birth. I will marry her and take care of her all my life."

This moved Algerone tremendously.

Seeing Tristan completely as his own, he composed himself and began softly-

"More than twenty years ago, one evening, Belinda and I were driving across a rural bridge when we saw a big truck overturn into the river."

"Without waiting for the police to arrive, villagers rushed to rescue people. Because the water was shallow, in the dry season, they heard a child's cries coming from the cargo box. After the truck driver and crew got out of the cab, they fled directly."

"Everyone quickly pried open the cargo box and found it full of children, from a few months to five years old, twenty or thirty of them. It was a human trafficking gang."

"Many children were injured, and several died right there. The scene was truly horrifying." His voice was full of grief, he could hardly stand to recall it.

Tristan's chest tore abruptly as he listened. His brows couldn't help but furrow. So his beloved Monica was among them too?!