

Surprised 1731

Chapter 1731: Monica's Relationship with the Swain Family

Algerone recalled the past, his eyes brimming with tears. "Back then, I carried the children out with the villagers, one by one. My hands were covered in blood, and crying could be heard everywhere. When I picked up a little girl, she clung to my neck and refused to let go. She didn't cry or fuss, she just looked at me..."

"Her eyes were so beautiful, like the stars in the sky, so bright. She kept looking at me, unwilling to let go or say anything."

"Her forehead was actually injured and bleeding, but she didn't cry. Maybe she was numb from the pain, or maybe she was scared silly. She looked so pitiful being so obedient." Algerone said sadly, his gaze falling on Belinda lying there. He recalled the details of that day -

"I suddenly remembered we had a first aid kit in our car, so I took her there since the other children were being helped by villagers and the police would arrive soon."

"In the car, she still clung to my neck refusing to let go. Only later did we realize this was because she was terrified and traumatized. She underwent long professional psychological treatment afterwards."

Tristan listened anxiously and painfully, as if he was reliving Monica's trauma.

"At the time when Belinda treated her wounds, we asked her many questions, like where her parents were and what her name was, but she just remained silent, as if she couldn't hear. "

Looking back now, Algerone still felt heartbroken.

"At the time, seeing how well-behaved, cute and pitiful she was, Belinda decided not to hand her to the police." Algerone's mood darkened as he said, "We were also selfish because we had never successfully conceived a child, and as Belinda predicted, most of the children could not return to their parents and ended up in foster care, living different lives."

"I'm really glad we kept her and named her Monica, which means beautiful, outstanding, excellent and auspicious. She was so cute as a child and her name signified our family becoming more complete and united with her arrival."

Tristan listened very attentively to the cruel yet beautiful story. He felt his breathing slow.

"Uncle, it was Monica's blessing to have met you and auntie." Tristan was relieved for the girl. If not for her good fortune in meeting Algerone and Belinda that day, Monica would have had a very different life.

Monica went downstairs to buy chili sauce. On her way back, she walked very slowly.

She knew her father had deliberately sent her away to get a chance to talk to Tristan. As an understanding daughter, she would give them enough time and not interrupt.

Lu Layeka.

The temperature drop did not come suddenly. The storm warning had been issued days ago.

Today, the temperature in Lu Layeka plunged 20 degrees. The north wind howled loudly!

Thinner tree branches were blown off directly, leaves swirled wildly in the air, giving a sense of the coming winter.

The entire royal palace complex stood firmly amidst the gale, with the howling wind audible everywhere. Servants hurried to close doors and windows and checked for any issues.

But there would likely be no rain tonight. The atmosphere tomorrow night would be even more intense.

Such rare weather occurring only once in decades made those with shady consciences afraid of being struck by lightning, naturally making them more nervous.

All plans were for tomorrow night.

In Queen Catherine's palace, Jolie had also changed into a thick coat. Her eyelids kept twitching

uncontrollably, giving her an uneasy feeling.

"What's wrong? You seem very restless." Catherine asked. "Are you sick? You look so pale."

Chapter 1732: Dealing According to the Law

"Your Majesty, I have a bad premonition that something big will happen." Jolie's instincts were strong.

She said heavily, "Something major will happen."

"You're always so paranoid. I'm scared to death by you." Catherine could not understand her feelings at

all. "Even if Ivan and Louis were friends before, Ivan is definitely not a bad person. His international

reputation is solid and he looks decent too."

"He concealed their relationship, so he must be up to no good." Jolie was very rational, emphasizing

again, "Should you ask him about it?"

"Didn't you send someone to secretly observe him?" Catherine did not want to poke holes in the

window paper so quickly. "Let's wait a little longer before asking."

Jolie did not insist anymore. She felt it was fine to wait and just be vigilant.

However, Jolie did not sleep well that night, kept awake by the flashing lightning and rumbling thunder.

Her heart was uneasy.

Catherine did not sleep well either. The freakish weather made her a little scared. Even with two servants guarding outside, she still felt afraid.

In the entire royal palace, many people did not sleep well tonight.

The weather was truly a once in decades occurrence. Though it did not rain, the howling wind when lightning flashed gave a horror movie feel. Curtains undrawn, the lightning illuminated faces to look pale and ghostly.

In Eden's palace, he stood by the bedroom window in his robes, his expression cold and a trace of ferocity.

The room was unlit. With each flash of lightning like giant dragons flicking before him, he nearly went blind from the flashes.

After standing there for who knows how long like a lone soul, Eden was finally a bit sleepy.

He turned and got into bed, wrapped in his sleep robe.

In the King's palace, Rowan had just fed him 'plum soup' and taken his pulse again. His condition had improved again today, to Rowan's relief.

"Father, do you support tomorrow night's actions?" Sitting at his bedside, Rowan had outlined the

detailed plans and wanted to ask his opinion.

The King looked heavily at his son from his propped up position in bed. "Are you certain it's Eden? Why would he harm me?"

"Because he wants the throne." Rowan sadly replied. The chess match his uncle was playing was too big, with threads laid too far back, having started planning years ago.

Being hurt by one's closest kin caused a unique pain and loss that others could not understand. It was truly devastating.

The King heaved a deep sigh. "If he really is the culprit, how do you think I should deal with him?"

After all, Eden was his uncle, so he was worried his son might be conflicted.

But his son indifferently replied, "According to the law." His voice devoid of any personal feelings.

This answer surprised the King, then satisfied him. This would allow him to handle it impartially.

"I will arrange for the servants to evacuate." The King said. "Have your friends be careful too."

"Mm."

Lightning continued to flash outside, thunder rumbling, the wind seemingly trying to swallow the entire

land.

"Could weather like today cause a tsunami? Would it affect coastal regions? Have the meteorological department been contacted?" Though in poor health, the King was still concerned for his people.

Rowan shook his head. "It won't have any impact or cause a tsunami. Coastal areas have been notified to take contingency measures to prevent issues. Don't worry and get some rest, Father."

"Mm." The King tried lying down.

Rowan went to help prop him up. "Father, this medicine is very effective. Your health will recover soon."

"I want to pass the throne to you." The King said sincerely holding his hand after lying down. "Even if

I'm still alive, I hope to hand it to you."

Chapter 1733 A Terrible Nightmare

He had to see his son sitting safely in this position, see Lu Layeka peaceful and prosperous under his leadership, and growing stronger day by day.

With a good friend like Ivan, this country would definitely become better.

Rowan couldn't bear to refuse, because his father was sincere and had asked him about this issue several times.

"Let's talk about succeeding to the throne later. My only wish right now is to bring the murderer to justice, and then I hope you can regain your health," Rowan said. "And to bring Claire home."

"Louis," the king said, grabbing his hand. "Claire is a good girl, you're lucky to have her. You must treat her well."

"I will," Rowan had become more certain of his feelings these past few days. He had deeply experienced what it felt like to miss someone.

"You should rest soon too, don't keep watching over me," the father felt bad for his son. "You haven't been sleeping well lately, now you can finally get a good night's sleep."

"I'll sleep with you," Rowan told him. "I won't let anyone hurt you again." He was worried Eden would sneak in during the night.

The closer it got to the end, the less mistakes could be made.

After hearing Claire pass on those words, he was scared out of his wits, and didn't dare leave this room for a moment.

And Eden didn't plan on slitting the king's throat either, because he felt the king didn't have long left to live anyway. As long as Louis took the throne, everything would be under his control.

He had thought he could sleep soundly, but Eden had a strange nightmare tonight-

At 2am, with the wind still howling outside, Eden finally fell into slumber on his bed.

In the dream-

"Eden, I've treated you so well, why did you want to harm me?" The king was dressed luxuriously,

without his cane, and he strode towards him in good spirits.

Eden had just been reveling in joy while sitting on the throne, when he suddenly looked up and met the

king's gaze!

Eden's heart nearly jumped out of his throat!

In that bright light, the king held a knife in his hand, walking towards him step by step-

"Eden, do you even deserve to sit in this position? A devious man like you, how can you be a good

leader of a nation? Today I will take care of you! Rid the people of harm!"

Eden saw the various ministers and officials following behind the king, and he panicked and jumped up

in fright! He looked at them warily as they surrounded him, each with a firm gaze, full of justice.

"Eden, do you admit your crimes?"

In the dream, Eden was so nervous he broke out in a cold sweat. He kept retreating backwards, panicking, "Arthur! Arthur!! Arthur come out!!"

Arthur emerged from behind the king, staring fiercely at him, "Master, did you really poison the king?

Were you really the murderer?"

Arthur's gaze was full of resentment and contempt.

In an instant, Eden was isolated!

"Come quickly! Come quickly!" He yelled until his throat was hoarse but no one responded. Everyone seemed to want him dead.

Soon the king's knife was at his throat!

The king swung forcefully!

Eden saw blood spurting everywhere!

Just as he was facing his end, he suddenly jumped in his bed, sitting straight up!

In the dark, his forehead was beaded with sweat, and he panted heavily. The dream had been so realistic, right before his eyes. He instinctively reached for his neck, fortunately his head was still attached.

It was only a dream.

But the dream just now still left his heart palpitating, and he couldn't calm down for a long time.

Every detail of the dream was clearly imprinted in his mind, as if it was about to happen.

He didn't understand why he would have such a bizarre dream.

Plus the rumbling thunder outside, he felt increasingly uneasy. It took him a while to regain his composure before lying down again. He was wrapped in an inexplicable fear, but still couldn't fall back asleep.

Chapter 1734 Eden Rushes to the Royal Palace

The next morning, it started raining all over Lu Layeka, a constant pitter patter that didn't stop.

Long silver threads fell to the ground, splashing countless droplets of water. The whole sky was grey.

The sound of the rainwater was everywhere.

The first thing Eden did after getting up was to hurriedly go to the royal palace. He wanted to see what state the king was in, otherwise he wouldn't even be able to eat breakfast in peace.

"Uncle Eden, good morning."

In the magnificent, prestigious palace, the servants bowed respectfully to him. They were rather

surprised that he had come so early, as he usually came after breakfast.

Eden walked very quickly, seeming rushed. He didn't pay any attention to the servants, and headed straight for the bedchamber with an imposing manner.

Soon, the young Arthur appeared in his line of sight.

"Good morning, Master," Arthur stopped and stood respectfully not far away.

Recalling Arthur's actions in the dream, Eden couldn't help but slow his pace, his gaze towards Arthur becoming a few degrees colder. Was this boy really loyal?

Arthur felt a bit uneasy under his stare. "Master... did something happen?"

Eden gazed at him solemnly for a while, seeing that he looked obedient and loyal, and didn't seem cunning or likely to betray him.

"How is the king's condition?" Eden stopped in front of him.

Arthur sighed, looking very sad. "He coughed up blood again just now, and it was black this time.

Prince Louis has been keeping vigil, he's gotten quite haggard these days too."

He knew Arthur and Louis were childhood playmates, so it was normal for Arthur to feel bad for Louis.

Eden didn't waste too much time with him. His eyes flickered as he strode towards the king's bedchamber.

At this time, the king had just drank the 'sour plum soup' and was lying down again. Louis glanced at the nearby spittoon, which contained some foul-smelling black liquid that looked just like blood.

Just then, Eden practically burst through the door!

He was actually quite rude, but he put on a very worried appearance about the king, so no one could bring themselves to blame him.

"Your Majesty, how are you today?" He asked as he strode quickly towards them.

The king and Rowan knew this was just an act.

But he still greeted him on behalf of the 'weakened' father, "His health deteriorates day after day. He just coughed up quite a bit of blood earlier."

Following Rowan's gaze, Eden saw the spittoon. He liked the color of that blood very much.

It seemed the king wouldn't last longer than a week.

As long as Louis succeeded the throne smoothly, then the leader of the nation would eventually be him,

Eden! Now it seemed the possibility of Catherine and her son getting the throne was zero.

Eden put on a grieved expression as he gently patted Rowan's shoulder. "Since we already know the outcome, you have to try to face it too."

"Mm," Rowan nodded.

Then Eden took a look at the bed, before turning and leaving.

Since the king was weak anyway, lying there with eyes closed, Eden didn't bother greeting him either.

A second floor window in a certain palace.

The window was open. Jennifer stood looking out at the rain, an air of tranquility around her. She hoped tonight's operation would succeed.

Ivan came over with a coat and thoughtfully draped it over her shoulders. "Be careful not to catch a chill."

Coming to her senses, she asked softly, "If we don't get rid of Jolie, could she become a hidden danger for Rowan in the future?"

"We have to figure out who exactly she is first," Ivan had pondered over this question last night. "If she's loyal to Catherine, then there's no issue. But if she's Eden's woman, she has to be uprooted."

"Eden's woman?" Jennifer could hardly believe it. "This is..."

Okay, here is the English translation, maintaining the original plot:

Chapter 1735: The Truth Comes Out

"It's not impossible, but I can't say for sure," Ivan analyzed. "After all, her personality is completely

opposite of Catherine's."

"Look into whether Catherine did her any favors," Jennifer asked him. "Can you find out the specifics of

their relationship? Will it be too difficult?"

Ivan's lips curled into a faint smile. "I've already sent people to investigate. We'll have results soon." He

thought to himself, as expected of my wife, so smart.

Jennifer was relieved to hear that. Once they found out the truth, things would be clearer.

Helping someone means seeing it through. Now that Rowan was back with the royal family, any

obstacles had to be removed and all the poison weeded out of the palace. It would benefit all of Lu

Layeka.

Anyone who dared poison the king was nothing short of deranged! If someone like that took over the

country, it would be a misfortune for the common people.

In less than a minute, Ivan's phone rang. He took it out, glanced at the caller ID, and answered. The person on the other end reported:

"Mr. Marsh, Jolie was brought into the royal family by Catherine's maternal side. When Jolie's mother was critically ill, Catherine paid for her treatment. Although she didn't make it in the end, Catherine still handled the funeral arrangements. Jolie's birth family situation was dire-she had no father and her mother was just a sanitation worker."

After hearing this, Ivan basically understood the relationship between the two women.

The person continued, "Mr. Marsh, Jolie has always been extremely loyal to Catherine, viewing her as family. In the palace, she has always protected her. Plus, with the king's favoritism towards Catherine, Jolie rose with the tide, eventually becoming the head of the royal guards. Catherine is also genuinely fond of her."

"I see." Ivan's expression was calm.

"Also, Mr. Marsh, Jolie is devoted to the king like she is to Catherine. She has no ulterior motives," the person added.

If that was the case, things would be much easier.

"Good work," Ivan said as he ended the call. He then relayed the conversation to Jennifer.

After listening, Jennifer breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good then. Now there's only one enemy-Eden, and whoever is behind him."

"After dealing with Eden, it will at least serve as a warning to others," Ivan assessed. "Even if someone else has ideas, they'll know to back off."

So tonight's operation had to succeed. Failure was not an option.

The rain continued to drizzle down.

In the Queen's Palace:

"Jolie, shouldn't you see a doctor?" Catherine asked first thing in the morning, worried. "You look awful."

"I didn't sleep well last night, nothing else wrong with me," Jolie said, looking at her. "I just can't shake this feeling that something big is about to happen. With the king gone and Louis inheriting the throne, how could Eden not make a move?"

"That's why we need to take care of Eden before the king leaves," Catherine said. "Do you have any

good ideas?"

"The best timing would be when the king departs and the country is in mourning. Even if Eden died then, no one would have the energy to investigate too deeply." Jolie had already considered this.

Catherine also felt it made sense.

"I just got word that the king coughed up blood again this morning," Catherine said, distressed. A sense of powerlessness enveloped her. "He probably won't last a week."

"My Queen, you must stay strong. You still have Prince Taylor."

"If it wasn't for Taylor, I fear I would follow after him. But now with Louis' return, I can't even see him."

So Catherine had no appetite for breakfast.

Meanwhile, Eden had been acting strange all day. The relentless rain put him further on edge.

In the blink of an eye, it was evening.

Chapter 1736: After Jolie Gets the Call

The rain grew heavier and heavier. The gloomy sky looked like it would collapse at any moment. Bolts of lightning flashed continuously, like giant dragons.

Rolls of deafening thunder echoed across the skies.

The timid maids and young noblewomen related to the royal family covered their ears in fright, not daring to be alone.

The torrential downpour was like the heavens had ruptured, the rain pounded down relentlessly. The unprecedented sound of the storm made the palace shake as if it would crumble.

In an instant, a layer of mist rose from the ground and rooftops, obscuring vision.

In Jolie's private dining room, warm lamps lit up the elegant interior.

Servants brought out one exquisite, delicious dish after another for her. "Please enjoy, Commander," they said after the table was fully laid out. Then they left and thoughtfully closed the door.

This was not just dinner-it was refined, nutritious and elegant.

The aroma from the fish and steak on the table was especially tantalizing. Jolie sat down, having felt uneasy all day.

Just as she picked up her silver chopsticks to start eating, her phone rang. She quickly answered and the person on the other end reported:

"Commander, we just observed someone staking out Eden's palace. Looks like they were there the whole afternoon. Some of Eden's servants also inexplicably left just five minutes ago."

"Whose people are watching him? Why were the servants called away?" Jolie asked coldly.

"Not sure, they seem to be Mr. Marsh's people, but can't confirm."

Ivan's people?

Jolie's eyes narrowed slightly. "What about Prince Louis? What's he doing? Any movements?"

"The prince is still at the king's bedchamber. He hasn't left at all. The fog from the rain is getting too thick to see clearly."

"What about Eden? What's he doing?" Jolie asked.

"Eden just left the king's palace, probably heading back to his own quarters."

"I see. Keep a close eye for me. Something will definitely happen tonight. They're probably waiting for this storm to provide cover. Stay alert!"

"Yes, Commander."

The call had just ended when another came through. Jolie glanced at the caller ID and answered,

"What's the situation over there?"

"Commander, there's an inconspicuous door at the back of Eden's palace. It's usually locked, but now

it's unlocked."

Jolie's heart sank at this news!

They're checking very thoroughly!

Looks like tonight's main event is at Eden's place. But Eden is Louis' uncle. What are they planning to do to him?

"I understand." Jolie ended the call and put down her fork to leave.

She wanted to find out what was going on, so didn't tell the Queen.

Ivan had planned to drug Jolie's dinner to keep her from interfering. But with the two calls, she didn't eat anything.

Before leaving, Jolie purposefully wore a hat and changed into clothes she didn't usually wear-not her uniform. She took a big black umbrella.

The heavy rain severely reduced visibility to less than two meters. The thick fog obscured sight. This helped conceal Jolie well.

Having been in the palace for years, Jolie was extremely observant and knew every corner like the back of her hand.

Plus, with her status and position, the guards generally wouldn't hinder her movements.

So she had unobstructed access.

But she had never been to Eden's quarters before.

Braving the downpour, she arrived at the location mentioned in the call-the back door of Eden's palace.

The rusty iron door was right before her eyes. The lock on it used to be all rusty too.

The kind of lock that would be hard to open even with a key. Yet now, it was gone?

Chapter 1737 - An Unexpected Situation

So... they wanted to enter Eden's palace through this door, but what did they want to do? Jolie couldn't

think of an answer for a moment.

Jolie frowned slightly and pushed the door open. Torrential rain quickly soaked her sleeves and she

shook off the water, opening an umbrella and stepping inside.

The rain was too heavy to see any footprints, so she didn't know if they had come in or not.

Being in Eden's territory, Jolie was still being very careful, staying vigilant at all times.

Jolie walked step by step towards the palace, heading straight for the fire exit, where a closed door

blocked her way.

This was Eden's territory, so she had never been inside before, but she had seen the blueprints.

She looked around. Although it was night time already and the rain made visibility poor, she couldn't see the surroundings clearly at all. All she could hear was the sound of wind and rain.

Occasional thunder rumbled.

Jolie was on high alert as she tentatively reached out and pushed the door, slowly applying force. To her surprise, the door opened.

Just as she had stepped inside and was about to go upstairs, Claire, who was five steps up, stopped and looked back at the sound. She saw the door slowly opening.

Claire's heart started beating faster. Who else was here?

Jolie's figure came into view. In the warm yellow light, Jolie got a huge fright when she saw Claire on the stairs!

Their eyes met and both of their hearts jumped!

But Jolie quickly relaxed, realizing it wasn't Eden she had met.

Claire also secretly breathed a sigh of relief that it wasn't Eden who had come in.

They both knew very clearly that this was Eden's territory.

Claire glanced upstairs. The King and Rowan should have gone up by now. The King wasn't feeling great today, suddenly breathing a little heavily. He had taken some medicine just now and was trying hard to adjust.

Originally they didn't plan to let him come, but he had insisted on witnessing the moment.

Claire walked down the stairs towards Jolie and stopped in front of her, her eyes narrowing as she closed and locked the fire exit door.

"What are you doing here?" Jolie stared at her and asked lightly.

She didn't want to cause any trouble either, she just watched the girl coldly, wanting an answer. She had felt uneasy and had a strong premonition all day. What on earth was it about?

Claire knew she couldn't hide it anymore. If Jolie sabotaged things, all their efforts would be in vain.

So without consulting anyone, Claire decided to tell her the plan.

Claire asked her, "Do you think the King's illness is normal?"

"What do you mean?" Jolie's eyes were lightly colored. She really didn't understand.

"He's not sick at all," Claire confessed. "He's been slowly poisoned and has taken chronic poison for

five years or even longer."

After the initial shock, Jolie didn't believe it.

She stared into the girl's eyes and shook her head. "Claire, don't try to fool me. What secrets are you keeping? You'd better tell me the truth!"

"Whether you believe it or not, I have to finish what I have to say," Claire remained calm, looking into her eyes and saying, "The culprit is Eden. Do you want to witness his confession firsthand?"

Jolie was loyal to Catherine and the King.

Because Claire knew this, she told Jolie the truth.

"The King is upstairs too, Prince Louis is there, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh are there too. We were going to let you know after it was done, but since you're here, you're welcome to witness it together."

Jolie's face was expressionless, the large black umbrella in her hand kept dripping water.

Having said that, Claire turned and headed up the stairs. She actually had a little confidence that Jolie would be interested in this.

Bringing Eden down was also her wish, right?

Chapter 1738 - Sneaking into Eden's Palace

Watching the girl's back as she went upstairs in the relatively dim light, Jolie's eyes were deep and dark. She had a cold look on her face, but eventually she also went up the stairs.

The rain poured down, baptizing the whole world.

Hearing the soft footsteps behind her, Claire glanced back slightly. Her peripheral vision looked back to see that Jolie had indeed followed.

Since she was here, she definitely wouldn't cause trouble, she just wanted to participate and see what was going on.

As Jolie followed Claire past the second floor staircase turn, she also went up towards the third floor, thinking to herself that they had already figured out Eden lived on the third floor?

So Claire's words were still somewhat credible?

On the third floor, the palace was very spacious. The lights were warm yellow, quiet to the point of being a little desolate.

Ivan met Rowan and the King with Jennifer. The four of them came together.

"Where's Claire? Why hasn't she come up yet?" Jennifer asked softly. "Didn't you come together?"

Just as Rowan was about to worry about her, the door opened.

Everyone stopped in their tracks, hearts jumping, and looked up.

Fortunately the person who came in was Claire.

Just as everyone breathed a sigh of relief, Jolie's face appeared behind Claire, and they were startled again, becoming more vigilant.

Claire knew she was late. "Hurry up and hide, Eden might be coming up soon."

After speaking, she glanced back at the woman behind her, "I told her our plan and she followed me."

"Your Majesty," Jolie's gaze had been on the middle-aged man the whole time. She was shocked inside

- Claire wasn't lying.

Jolie took two steps forward and bowed respectfully.

The King, supported by Rowan, with a cane in his right hand, nodded slightly without saying much.

"Let's act according to the plan."

Ivan looked at Jolie, then put his arm around Jennifer's shoulders and turned away.

Rowan supported his father and Claire pulled Jolie along as they walked forward. Jolie followed behind her.

Jolie didn't know the specifics of the plan, she just trusted Claire's words and was also shocked that

Eden had poisoned the King.

Eden's bedroom was very large, a full 200 square meters, connected to the study, with screens partitioning them. The study was also very large, divided into writing and reading areas, and the bookshelves were intricately designed to easily conceal people.

No matter which direction they hid in, they could clearly hear the sounds from the bedroom.

The rain tonight was heavy, covering up the sound of footsteps.

The indoor lights were warm yellow, with the main lights off.

Rowan had prepared a small stool for his father. Supporting his father to sit down, he squatted beside him. The two of them were behind the screen, next to the intricate curtains, and a row of bookshelves.

The position was very hidden, and their clothes tonight blended in with the room's decor, so even if exposed to view, they wouldn't be easily noticed.

Jolie saw Ivan and Jennifer hiding directly in the bedroom.

Claire pulled Jolie behind the curtains because she heard footsteps.

Ivan heard it too, as did Rowan. Everyone was on high alert tonight.

Glancing at his watch, there was still one minute before the blackout. Why was Eden coming up so early?

Ivan couldn't help but frown.

In the pouring rain, those footsteps faintly came from the doorway. Everyone held their breath, although

they were hidden, they were still exposed to the light.

Jolie stood right next to Claire, and she couldn't help but become nervous too, heart thumping.

How would the plan continue?

Why did the King come too?

Eden had just finished dinner, and hadn't eaten much, perhaps due to his physical condition. He always had trouble eating.

Going upstairs, his mood was gloomy, his figure tall and proud, his steps heavy.

He was waiting for the King to die, counting down every second.

As long as the King didn't die, he would feel restless, unable to eat or sleep well.

Chapter 1739: Eden Was Frightened

Boom!

Rolling thunder rumbled!

Jagged bolts of lightning seemed to tear the sky apart. The piercing bright light shone through the window onto Eden's face!

It nearly blinded him and turned his face deathly pale!

Crash bang boom! Thunder pealed continuously! The heavy rain was still pouring down!

Rowan saw Eden stop in the middle of the room, then head towards the window.

Oh no! Claire and Jolie were hiding behind the curtains on the left side!

Seeing this action made Rowan's heart skip a beat!

Ivan also stared intently at Eden's profile, gripping his wife's hand, praying for time to pass quickly and also praying for Eden's steps to slow down!

Claire and Jolie stood ramrod straight, shoulder to shoulder, discerning the gradually approaching footsteps from the torrential rain outside.

Eden was walking this way!

Jolie's eyes anxiously glanced at Claire from the corner of her eye, puzzled in her heart, why weren't they taking action yet? What exactly were they going to do?

Obviously, Jolie did not want any trouble.

Snap! The surroundings suddenly went dark. At this critical moment, the power went out!

To be specific, the circuit breaker was flipped.

Eden's footsteps stopped abruptly. He was confused, it had been many years since there was a power outage?

The sudden darkness made him very uncomfortable. There were no table lamps here, nor candles. His mind went blank for a few seconds.

At this time, everyone hiding let out a silent sigh of relief in their hearts.

In the darkness, aided by the lightning, Rowan's, Ivan's, and Jennifer's gazes landed on Eden.

Everyone's ears perked up!

Claire closed her eyes and told herself to stay calm.

Boom rumble rumble!!

Another peal of thunder rumbled, the sound was so loud that it made Eden's mighty and majestic figure

shudder. No one knew what he was thinking just now.

In the dark, flashing lightning and pouring rain, it was inevitable to feel a bit jittery.

At this time, Ivan squeezed his wife's hand.

"Kai!" Jennifer unleashed her powerful dubbing skills, disguising her voice as the master's voice and calling out this name!

Eden jumped in fright! His expression changed as he became more vigilant. His whole body tensed up!

Jennifer was trembling and indignant inside, "Kai, do you still remember this name of yours?"

Eden's body shook violently, his face paled in shock as he looked around, "... his throat tightened and even his breathing became a little wheezy.

"Can you still recognize my voice?" Jennifer continued.

Eden felt a splitting headache. He suddenly turned around, using his eyes to look around... For a moment he thought he was hearing things!

"What's wrong? After disguising yourself for so long, have you forgotten even your own name?"

Jennifer used the master's tone, suppressing a surge of anger in her heart, "Kai!"

"Who?!" Eden was scared out of his wits, bending his legs defensively, increasing his vigilance, "Come out! Don't play tricks!"

His voice was very loud, bolstering his courage while also amplifying the panic in his heart!

Everyone could hear the guilt in his voice, confirming Kai's true identity.

"I don't need to come out, because I'm a ghost, I'm a soul, I'm lingering in the air around you, you can't see me, you can't touch me..." She made the master's voice sound a bit cold, then laughed maniacally a few times, "Hahahaha..."

Eden was so frightened that his heart shook violently, his legs went soft, and he almost fell to the ground!

In the lightning flash, his face showed horror! His pupils dilated!

"You got me killed, I'm a ghost now... I've come to take your life!" Jennifer was extremely angry, wishing she could flay him alive.

Chapter 1740: The King Steps Forward

"No...!" Eden panicked, he wanted to escape but accidentally bumped into the corner of the table!

His burly body tripped over the edge of the bed, "No... senior brother! Senior brother! I'm wrong! Please

spare me!! I didn't mean it, I was wrong!! I really know I was wrong!"

He kept apologizing, but in his heart he thought, he must not die! He still had to become the King of Lu

Layeka!

"Do you admit it?"

"I admit it, I admit it, but I didn't mean it, I really didn't mean it on purpose..."

"Eden, then why did you poison me?" Jennifer abruptly changed her tone, becoming the King's voice

again.

Eden's face instantly turned deathly pale! His heart nearly jumped out from fright! His whole body went

numb!

The King!

It was the King!!

Clutching the edge of the bed, he tried several times but couldn't stand up at all. His piercing eyes

scanned the surroundings like knives, but he couldn't see anything clearly!

Until the lightning flash illuminated the entire room brightly!

All he could see was the fluttering curtains and the pages of books flipped by the wind. He didn't see

any figures.

Jolie also inexplicably became nervous, because the King's state... how could he speak with such momentum? This was completely a good person, could it be that his illness was fake?

"Eden, this is not an auditory hallucination, it's me, it's me! What have you done to me, have you forgotten it all?"

"..." Eden's face turned ghastly white.

"You want the throne, don't you? Hahahaha, so starting from a few years ago you've been poisoning me?" Jennifer spoke calmly and steadily.

The more nonchalant the 'King' was, the more panicked Eden became. He felt this voice was wrong, the tone was too steady.

"Eden..." Jennifer called out again, still using the King's voice.

"No...!" Eden's heart pounded in his throat, he suddenly felt a splitting headache, "Who are you?! Come out!!" How could the King's mental state be so good?

Just who was playing tricks??

"Who are you? Who exactly are you??" Eden forced himself to stay calm, telling himself ghosts didn't exist in this world!

And the King wasn't dead yet!!

So he exerted all his energy to stand up from the bed, although his legs were still weak, he made himself look unafraid!

"Come out!! Whoever is playing this stupid prank!" he started shouting loudly. Getting no response, Eden couldn't help but bolster his courage, "Come out! Who the hell is playing tricks!"

At this time, the King slowly stood up from his chair. Leaning on his cane, in the lightning flashes and flickering light, he took one step at a time forward.

Although he was unwell, he had been taking his antidote on time recently, and was not bedridden.

Hearing the footsteps, Eden focused his gaze. When the lightning illuminated, he saw the King's face clearly!

In an instant, Eden's eyes widened in fright, and he plopped down on the bed!

While the King stood not far away, and did not approach him, because his son had told him to maintain a safe distance from Eden.

Rowan's gaze remained fixed on his father, protecting him!

"Eden, do you think this is a prank?" Jennifer spoke again, still using the King's voice, loud and clear, spirited and energetic, not seeming sick at all. Her tone carried a hint of questioning.

This state completely dumbfounded Eden!

Could the illness be fake??

"You've been poisoning me for at least five years, you really went through a lot of trouble!"

"Eden, you want the throne, you want to be King, you want to rule the entire Lu Layeka, don't you?!"

"Who are you?!" Eden stared at him in disbelief, raising his voice, "You're not the King! The King has been poisoned and is critically ill, just who are you?!"