

Surprised 1821

Chapter 1821: Celebrating in a Different Place

It had to be at least 12 carats, undoubtedly worth a fortune!

The sudden proposal took Belinda by surprise. She had agreed to Monica's suggestion of remarrying, but she didn't expect it to happen so soon.

Suppressing her excitement, Belinda looked at everyone around her. Smiles adorned their faces, and she realized it was a meticulously planned event. She was the only one kept in the dark.

"Belinda, we won't get any younger than yesterday," Algerone spoke as if no one else was there, his heart and eyes filled with her. "We can't afford any regrets in our lives anymore. I don't want to be separated from you again. Please give me another chance to take care of you for the rest of our lives."

Belinda was a strong and independent woman. After all these years of independence, she had grown accustomed to it. Suddenly being part of such a well-planned occasion, filled with warmth and a touch of sentimentality, she felt a bit overwhelmed but mostly moved.

She lowered her gaze and smiled at the man before her, her vision slightly blurred. "Okay," she said, her voice choked with emotion.

Applause filled the air.

As Algerone slipped the ring onto her finger, the applause grew louder. Belinda's smile radiated the beauty of a goddess from a painting, with a gentle maternal glow on her face.

She was genuinely touched, and her heart became incredibly tender.

In fact, everyone present was deeply moved. As close friends, they were all aware of their situation.

After putting on the ring, Algerone stood up and embraced her. It was a belated hug that carried significant meaning in that moment.

The air was filled with a rich fragrance of flowers, carried by a gentle breeze.

Belinda leaned against his embrace, her smile alluring.

Tristan had his arm around Monica's shoulder, finally relieved. Belinda had accepted the proposal, and everything was going well!

By chance, they both glanced in the distance and noticed Tom Fritz not far away. Their gazes converged, and they were slightly taken aback.

Why was he here?

Tristan instinctively tightened his grip on Monica's shoulder, a gesture she could feel—a display of

strength. She subconsciously glanced at Tom Fritz.

Tristan's lips curled up, his expression gentle as he looked at Tom Fritz.

Tom Fritz didn't make a move in their direction either. His clear and refined eyes seemed to have a touch of charm, and a faint smile appeared, as if warm sunlight was radiating from his brow.

The term "gentleman" seemed to be tailor-made for him.

Monica noticed Mrs. Fritz standing nearby and felt like she should greet her as a younger generation.

She glanced at Tristan and said, "I'll go say hello to Mrs. Fritz," then took a step forward.

"Hello, Auntie."

"Monica." Jane handed her a beautifully wrapped bouquet of roses, smiling warmly. "Give this to your father."

"Okay." Monica understood and reached out to accept the roses. She then walked towards the couple embracing not far away.

After Algerone and Belinda finished their embrace, he took the roses Monica had brought and gave them to Belinda.

The small engagement ceremony came to an end.

Where were they going?

Belinda was unaware, so she turned to Algerone and asked, "Where are we going?"

Even Algerone was clueless. He inquired, "Where are we going?"

Tristan also guided Algerone to the car's side, and after Belinda got in, Algerone sat beside her.

The others in the courtyard also got into their respective cars, seemingly aware of what was about to happen.

Before getting into the car, Tom Fritz's gentle gaze lightly brushed across Monica. This scene was captured by Jane, her mother.

Behind their car, a few more Swain Group executives' cars followed closely.

Chapter 1822: Friends as Witnesses

"Tom, do you like girls like Monica?" Jane asked softly, as if she had sensed something.

"She's quite attractive and pleasant to be around," Tom Fritz didn't hesitate to express his admiration.

He had a good relationship with his mother, and they were open about their thoughts and feelings with each other.

Jane had also noticed that Tom was usually indifferent towards women, but his gaze had lingered on Monica earlier.

"You've been running the company for a while now, and there are plenty of talented women there. Have

you found anyone suitable?" Jane asked.

"No," he replied quickly, without any attempt to conceal it.

Finding someone who truly captures your heart must be difficult, Jane sighed inwardly. After all, her son's marriage was currently her most pressing concern. Tom wasn't getting any younger.

At this moment, Rowan arrived with Claire, Ivan came with Jennifer, and Finnley appeared with Mya.

Everyone gathered at the romantically decorated café, which served as a special wedding venue.

The spacious and bright interior was adorned with decorations that extended to the courtyard, creating a serene and somewhat bourgeois atmosphere. Pink curtains and light blue balloons provided a backdrop, while roses, lilies, and comforting carnations were scattered throughout.

Melodic and soothing background music played as more than twenty mutual friends of Belinda and

Algerone arrived. They rarely had the chance to meet, with some having not seen each other in seven

or eight years, and others in over a decade. Today, they were all delighted to be together.

"Kim, you have wrinkles now. My impression of you is still stuck in high school, with the image of you playing basketball. How many girls' youthful memories were intertwined with that image?"

"Mary, you haven't changed a bit. Still so gentle and giving off a delicate and vulnerable aura. Your hair looks great, so dark and lustrous, full of youthful vibes."

"Belinda must look stunning today. She's wearing a wedding dress for the same man for the second time, after over twenty years. What kind of fate is this?"

"It's the charm of our Algerone!"

Everyone gathered happily, chatting away and eagerly awaiting their arrival.

"Monica, where are we going?" Belinda couldn't help but ask from the car. She had no idea that her daughter and son-in-law had secretly prepared a wedding for her.

Algerone was also clueless. "Isn't it too early for dinner? What's the plan?" It couldn't be just taking everyone out to eat.

Several cars followed behind them, as if everyone else knew something they didn't, creating a sense of secrecy surrounding him and Belinda.

Monica didn't want to reveal everything just yet, but her smiling face already indicated that it was going to be a big surprise. "We're almost there. You'll find out soon, and you'll get to see some friends."

"Is it a celebration of my discharge from the hospital?" Belinda asked. "Is it a party you've prepared?"

"Um... it's kind of like that, a gathering for family and friends."

"But it's a workday today. People have jobs, right? Aren't we causing too much trouble for them? How many people have we inconvenienced?" Belinda felt a bit embarrassed.

"It's okay. Who still sticks to such rigid work hours? It's just a few hours. If the relationship is good, time is not an issue."

"Who else is coming?"

"You'll find out soon."

In the midst of their conversation, the car stopped outside the café.

"Belinda, come with me first," Monica said, pulling Belinda along.

"Hey, where are we going?" Although Belinda was confused, she followed her daughter. Read at

The people who had come along had smiles on their faces as they looked at Algerone.

It gave him a feeling that although it was small, it had everything it needed.

Chapter 1823: Belinda in a Wedding Dress

Their names were still printed on the welcome sign, along with a blown-up photo of the two of them when they were young.

"Let's welcome the groom!"

Amidst enthusiastic applause, a group of old friends from the courtyard poured into the café, bringing

Algerone nothing but surprises.

"Algerone, Monica is truly a good daughter! Such fortune from three lifetimes of cultivation!"

An old classmate couldn't help but praise, "She meticulously planned the wedding for you, even consulting us and sending us invitations. We were all moved! May you be happy for the rest of your lives!"

So, this is the wedding scene?

Algerone's eyes welled up with tears as he slowly surveyed his surroundings-serene, elegant, and warm, with a touch of romance. It was modest and not extravagant, exuding the warmth of a home.

"If I had a daughter like Monica, I could wake up from dreams with a smile."

"Monica has always been a well-behaved child, always considering others."

The old father was truly moved. His throat choked up. This couldn't have been arranged in just one or two days. Even the spacious ceiling was meticulously detailed.

So... did Monica and Tristan start planning this a long time ago?

When Algerone looked at Tristan, Tristan's expression gave him the answer.

"Thank you." Algerone was deeply moved. He really wanted to give Belinda a wedding but hadn't come up with a plan yet.

In the room next to the café.

With the help of her daughter and the staff, Belinda had already put on the wedding dress. She sat in front of the mirror, hardly able to believe her eyes, and took a long time to recover.

The wedding dress fit her perfectly. It was custom-made by Monica and was said to be worth tens of thousands of dollars.

The high-quality imported satin, combined with the sheen, gave off a serene and fragrant aura.

The design of the wide shoulder made her look particularly slender, making her even more charming.

Belinda took good care of herself on a regular basis, and her age couldn't be seen from her face. With today's dressing up, she looked at least ten years younger.

Under the shining lights, she gave off a radiant feeling.

Monica helped the makeup artist apply makeup to her mother. With a joyful smile on her face, Monica couldn't contain her excitement, "I think when Algerone sees you later, his eyes will surely pop out."

This kind of beauty exceeded Monica's imagination.

Unable to resist, Belinda said with embarrassment, "Stop flattering me." She couldn't contain the smile on her face either. She never thought she would have the chance to wear a wedding dress again in her lifetime. It felt like a dream.

"When I first saw this wedding dress, I was amazed. But when I put it on, that's when I felt that I truly radiated this beauty."

Her daughter's praise made her blush. After all, she wasn't young anymore, especially in front of so many people.

Belinda cooperatively closed her eyes. "When do you and Tristan plan to get married then?"

"We're not in a hurry after you two get married. After all, there are some things that need to be dealt

with." Belinda knew she was referring to the matter of recognizing her roots, and every time she

thought about it, she couldn't help but feel a little sad. Read at Dramanovels.com

Hearing the word "Dad," Belinda couldn't help but feel a bit sad. Soon, she would have two fathers.

How wonderful would it be if Monica were her biological daughter?

It's so hard to have such an intimate and filial daughter!

Chapter 1824: Only Each Other in Their Eyes

"Mom, I'm going to interview you now. How do you feel at this moment?" Monica's tone was joyful, and

she felt happy inside.

Belinda brought her thoughts back to herself. She opened her eyes and gazed at her reflection in the

mirror. Without concealing anything, she said, "It feels like a dream, unreal."

Yes, like a dream, a blissful dream.

Hearing these words, Monica was also delighted. Her busy schedule was worth it.

Two makeup artists worked tirelessly to help her with the makeup, and with Monica's assistance, they

quickly finished the job. The result was exceptional, with no trace of perfunctoriness.

"That's enough." Monica helped her mother stand up. "You look beautiful."

Belinda gazed at her reflection in the mirror, still feeling a sense of unreality.

The front of the wedding dress was made of flesh-colored mesh, enhancing the three-dimensional effect and showcasing her perfect figure.

Although she had just been discharged from the hospital, her mental state was quite good.

"Let's go. Don't keep your groom waiting for too long." Monica was a little impatient.

Monica accompanied her mother, carefully linking her arm with hers. With the assistance of the staff, they walked out together.

The entire café was a wooden structure, with a 500-square-meter indoor space and an elegant courtyard at the back. The high ceiling created a spacious and unoppressive atmosphere, and the design was distinctive.

The interior decoration was already charming, making it a nice place for a cozy gathering.

With the help of Tristan and Monica, who had hired professionals for planning, a few traces of romance were added to the warmth.

When they arrived at the entrance of the café, everyone's gaze turned towards them. The whole room

fell silent, and everyone's eyes were filled with amazement.

At that moment, Belinda became the center of attention. She welcomed everyone's gaze and became the most eye-catching presence.

Algerone looked at Belinda. The elegant neckline design perfectly outlined her figure. The faint smile on her face exuded a hazy beauty.

Graceful, noble, and exquisite.

He was shocked and couldn't take his eyes off her. For a while, he forgot about his own identity and what he had to do.

"Algerone, why are you still dumbstruck?" Fortunately, an old classmate beside him reminded him.

Algerone snapped back to his senses. With the melodious music playing, he took steps towards the woman at the entrance.

A red carpet was laid in the café, extending all the way to the lush green yard at the back.

At that moment, their eyes were only on each other.

Algerone arrived in front of Belinda. The music had switched to the wedding march.

Belinda gently leaned on his shoulder and reached out to hold the shirt at his waist. At this moment, her

mind was filled with countless thoughts. Read at Dramanovels.com

This scene moved everyone, and many had tears in their eyes as they discreetly wiped them away.

They had never truly let go of each other in their hearts but missed out on the most beautiful years of their youth.

Fortunately, they hadn't missed each other permanently. Finally, they had come together, and the rest of their lives would be free of regrets.

Chapter 1825: A Special Wedding

Although Monica had a smile on her face, her gaze couldn't help but blur a little. Her parents had truly let go of their past grievances, and at this moment, she felt that all the sacrifices and efforts were worth it.

Her heart was filled with emotions, and her lifelong wishes had finally come true. The joy she felt couldn't be compared to anything else.

Tristan came to the girl's side and gently held her shoulder, affectionately stroking her hair. He understood her feelings. On this day, he didn't want her to feel any sadness; he only wished for her happiness because the outcome was perfect.

Belinda's wedding dress was beautiful and attracted the attention of many female classmates. She hadn't worn anything so stunning even during her first marriage. The backless design and the comfortable intertwined straps were all small, beautiful details.

The melodious wedding march continued playing. Although it lacked the solemnity of a grand cathedral, it was still a wedding.

Algerone restrained his emotions and reluctantly let go of her hand. Then, he held her hand tightly, leading her forward with each step.

All eyes were on them, and Belinda always had a smile on her face. She was truly moved, seeing many old classmates she hadn't seen in years. This detail made her nose tingle with a hint of sourness.

Everyone applauded and cast their gazes filled with blessings towards them. The memories of their youth in high school vividly appeared in her mind, as if she had seen the warm afternoon sunlight and the sounds of laughter in the campus.

Rowan's gaze mostly fell on Monica, and he saw a kind and loving light radiating from his sister. At this moment, he also saw that his sister was genuinely happy. Over the years, she must have been living

well, developing a good personality.

Everyone followed Algerone and Belinda as they entered the courtyard. Under the warm sun and gentle breeze, a slideshow of their young photos played in the background. Each photo was so clear, and many of them Belinda had never seen before. She inexplicably held her breath, looking at her younger self in the pictures, feeling a hint of sentimentality about the passage of time.

Belinda looked at those photos and couldn't help but look at the man beside her with a heart filled with emotions. He had actually put so much thought into this... Not only did he secretly plan the wedding and invite their old classmates, but he also kept these photos?

Algerone was also surprised by these photos. Where did they come from? How were they presented in this way? But then he suddenly thought of a detail. He had seen these photos before, they were not unfamiliar. They had always been in the album, so on that day... Monica borrowed his phone in the hospital to make a call. Did she copy the photos then?

These photos were memories of their youth. Each one was filled with sweetness, capturing two young people deeply in love, often cuddling together. At that time, Algerone didn't attach any special significance to keeping the photos.

The last photo shown was a selfie of them kissing, which elicited applause and cheers from the audience!

The applause became even more enthusiastic, reaching the peak of the atmosphere. Belinda felt particularly embarrassed, while Algerone tightly held her hand.

The wedding didn't have a formal ceremony. Everyone raised their glasses and toasted, wishing that they would find each other and be blessed in their journey together. Algerone and Belinda thanked everyone for taking the time to come despite their busy schedules.

Chapter 1826: Wishing You Happiness

When the music at the venue switched to a waltz, it caused a small commotion, awakening the dancing cells in everyone's bodies.

It wasn't hot outside today, and the warm sunlight generously bathed everything, accompanied by a gentle breeze carrying the scent of flowers.

So, everyone started looking for dance partners. The groom took the bride's waist, holding her hand.

Long-lost classmates also relaxed on this rare occasion, seizing the opportunity to dance together.

Such a scene made everyone reminiscent of their high school graduation party.

Rowan and Claire joined the dancing crowd.

Tristan invited Monica.

Even Ivan held Jennifer's waist and asked, "Can you dance?" She was pregnant, and she had to be careful with everything she did, but the atmosphere was so good that she couldn't help but want to dance.

"Sure." Jennifer reached out and placed her hand on his shoulder, her smile still sweet.

Ivan protected her, gently accompanying her in the dance, and both of them were in a relaxed mood.

Mya sat in a nearby chair, her belly already swollen, with Finnley by her side, just handing her a glass of juice.

She came to attend the wedding as a way to relax.

Ding Xiangwei brought Eason along. Ding Xiangwei had always had a good relationship with Algerone,

so he was also among the invited guests.

Everyone present today was happy, with smiles on their faces, infected by the atmosphere.

Jack settled the children before arriving, so he came late.

When everyone finished dancing, he appeared at the glass door of the cafe's backyard, holding a large bouquet of lilies representing friendship in his hands.

He was also Belinda's high school classmate, so some of the guests present today were his classmates as well.

"Huaimin!"

Someone with sharp eyes recognized him and called out his name in surprise!

All those who heard turned their heads, including Algerone and Belinda.

Jack was personally informed by Monica about the welfare home. Monica pulled Tristan and walked towards him, joyfully calling, "Mr. Adams!" She thought he wouldn't come.

Jack's gaze fell on the young couple, and a kind smile appeared on his face. "Monica, Mr. Norwell."

At this moment, Algerone and Belinda also walked towards them. Jack was amazed by Belinda, dressed in a pristine wedding gown, looking beautiful like a princess.

Initially, Algerone still considered him a rival, but now he stared at his own wife, feeling somewhat uneasy. So he let go of Belinda's hand and hugged her shoulder directly, a more intimate gesture.

Jack's expression was gentle. He glanced at Algerone, and in a gentlemanly manner, he said,

"Congratulations." Then he offered the bouquet of lilies.

Algerone reached out and accepted it, a smile on his face. "Thank you."

"Huaimin, long time no see."

"Long time no see." Jack looked at Belinda. "I wish you happiness."

"Thank you."

In the distance, there were murmurs, "Why does Huaimin still look so handsome? He has more and more of that mature charm, without a hint of greasiness."

"I lost contact with him. Do you still keep in touch?"

"We don't either. We disappeared after graduation. I didn't expect him to still be in touch with Algerone."

"I heard he opened a welfare home and takes care of the children himself, doing charity work."

Jack's arrival also stirred the hearts of many single female classmates. They clinked glasses, exchanged pleasantries, and took the opportunity to add each other on WeChat, all initiated by the female classmates.

This wedding felt like a party among friends. In no time, those interested started dancing again.

Someone sat on a rocking chair, enjoying pastries, basking in the sunlight, savoring the tranquility and beauty.

Others were still taking group photos.

"All the guys who came today are exceptional individuals." A middle-aged woman held a glass of red wine and said to an old classmate beside her, "Unfortunately, they all brought their partners. They're already taken." She had a daughter waiting to get married at home.

"That's Dr. Watson over there." A woman pointed with her hand, expressing admiration. "He's a genius. He developed the vaccine for cancer prevention."

Chapter 1827: Tom's Streak of Good Luck

"What's even more impressive is that he's now the new king of Lu Layeka, and at such a young age, he has inherited a huge fortune. It's truly enviable."

"But he hasn't changed girlfriends either. He's a loyal and sentimental person. It's said that he's getting married."

"His girlfriend is a writer. I thought he would find someone within the same circle. I have a particularly outstanding niece who is a doctor."

Whenever there is an unmarried daughter in a family, whether it's the mother or an elder, they would always look for a high-quality match for the girl in any situation.

And Rowan, undoubtedly, was the best candidate. It's just a pity that he already has a girlfriend.

After searching around, a few mothers set their sights on Tom Fritz because he seemed to have no female companion by his side throughout the event.

Nearby, next to the swings, his facial features were particularly striking. The curve of his smile from the side was just right, exuding a handsome and pleasing charm.

"That man is single, right? I didn't see him finding a partner to dance with earlier."

"Yes, he's been standing there the whole time."

"That lady over there should be his mother. I noticed that they came together, arrived in the same car, and interacted quite a bit. They also have a resemblance in their facial features."

"His mother looks elegant in a cheongsam. Their family must be very well-off, right?"

"You can tell from his mother's complexion that their family is very happy. A son nurtured in a happy family won't be lacking. He seems to be quite affectionate."

"Let's go over and take a look."

So, someone took bold steps towards Jane and struck up a conversation with her, asking if the man over there was her son and whether he was married. Their intentions were quite clear.

"No, no," Jane replied with a gentle smile. "My son Tom doesn't have a girlfriend yet." Understanding the other party's intention, she also had the idea of establishing a relationship.

"I have a daughter who is about the same age as your son. She just returned from studying abroad this year with a Ph. D. in Financial Management. She's like catching a golden tortoise." The other mother seized the opportunity, her smile stretching from ear to ear. "Would you consider introducing them to each other?"

"Madam, what kind of girl does your son like?" Another mother, beaming with a smile, asked, not willing to be outdone. "Take a look at my daughter. She has a master's degree, long waist-length hair, two big beautiful eyes, she's particularly good at playing the qin, chess, calligraphy, and painting. She's a very quiet and lovely girl, and she's also quite beautiful."

At this point, Jane didn't know how to respond. Both mothers were actively making introductions, but Tom was only one person.

No matter how she expressed herself, someone would inevitably be offended.

Seeing her dilemma, the mother who spoke earlier quickly spoke up, "Madam, let's exchange contact information first. Let him chat with both young ladies and see who he finds suitable. Then they can meet and further develop, right?"

"Yes, as elders, we're just setting up a connection for the children. Whether they have a future or not depends on them."

At that moment, Tom Fritz, not far away, noticed his mother talking to people. Although his mother had a smile on her face, her interaction with these two individuals seemed a bit awkward, as if they weren't old friends.

He walked toward them.

Tom's arrival delighted the mothers of the two girls. Taking a closer look, he had an absolute advantage in height. He must be around 6 feet 3 inches tall?

And those exquisite and handsome facial features, even more attractive up close than from a distance.

The curve of his lips in a slight smile was just right. "Hello, Auntie," he politely greeted them, his voice

particularly gentle and pleasant to the ear!

"Hello, hello, hello!" The mothers were especially happy and regretted not bringing their daughters

along today!

Chapter 1828: The Wedding Ends, Time to Recognize Kinship

At this moment, Jane linked her son's arm and smiled as she said to him, "In the homes of these two

aunties, they each have an outstanding daughter who is also single and about your age. Would you like

to exchange WeChat numbers and chat with them?"

Tom Fritz looked at his mother with a smile and gently reminded her, "Mom, I already have a girlfriend. I

just haven't had a chance to tell you yet."

As he finished speaking, he glanced at his watch and added, "I have some matters to attend to at work,

so I need to leave. You can chat with them." With that, he waved goodbye to the two aunties and

walked away.

Jane knew that her son couldn't accept this kind of arranged marriage, and in fact, he didn't have a

girlfriend.

"Madam, your son has a girlfriend. How come you didn't know?" a servant asked.

"What's the big deal? Nowadays, children only bring someone home when they plan to get married,"

she replied.

Jane just listened and smiled, not saying anything more.

Not far away, Jennifer and Jack sat across from each other at a table, drinking coffee in the sunlight.

She told her master everything that had happened with Lu Layeka, including Eden's story, his fate, and

that night of pouring rain when Eden fell from grace.

She also mentioned the effectiveness of the medicine on the king's illness...

And Master's death, which was also related to Eden.

As Jack listened to her recounting all this, he couldn't help but feel a bit heavy-hearted on this joyous

day. "Eden brought it upon himself. He harmed too many people. He doesn't deserve to live even a

hundred times over."

Recalling the past inevitably brought sadness, but now it was the best outcome, and no one would be

hurt anymore.

"Master, take care of yourself," Jennifer said to him. "I'll come to visit you regularly when I have free

time."

"You're pregnant now. You should prioritize your health over work."

"I know."

On this day, Rowan was especially happy because Mr. Swain and Belinda finally remarried. Next, her sister would have no worries and could fulfill her promise.

To fulfill their father's only wish was Rowan's greatest desire, and she saw a glimmer of hope.

Since their father was still at home, Rowan brought Claire back to the villa after offering their blessings.

The old king was taking a walk in the yard. When he saw the car driving in, he hurriedly walked up.

"Why are you back? Weren't you going to attend a friend's wedding ceremony? Hasn't the dinner started yet?"

"Hello, Uncle," Claire changed her way of addressing him. "The ceremony is over, and you're still at home. Have you eaten?"

"I just ate," Bertie said happily when he saw her, his face filled with affection. Then the three of them walked inside.

"Father," Rowan began, trying to persuade him, "why don't you stay a little longer in Arkpool City? We'll

take you to nearby attractions in the afternoon."

"Aren't you busy at the hospital?"

"Not busy."

On the way back just now, Rowan had already discussed with Claire where to take their father in the afternoon, and they had planned out a route.

Actually, Bertie had planned to book a flight back to his country today and had shared this idea with his son.

He had accomplished his mission in Arkpool City and had met the elders of his future daughter-in-law's family.

But his son wanted to take him out, and he thought it was a good idea. It was rare to have such quality time together.

To get to know the city where his son had lived for many years would be like understanding his son's life during those years.

In the evening, at the wedding venue.

Guests bid farewell to Belinda and Algerone one by one, still filled with emotions. It had been a long

time since they had gathered like this since high school graduation.

After the guests had all left, only Belinda, Algerone, and Monica remained.

The three of them sat in a cozy café with elegant surroundings and warm yellow lights.

Freshly served coffee sat in front of them, and Algerone asked his daughter, "Monica, when do you plan to meet your father?"

This question couldn't be avoided, so it was brought up on the table.

Chapter 1829: Holding onto the Old King

Monica thought carefully, "Let's do it tomorrow." Everyone is tired today.

Today, they met Rowan, but he was just a guest and didn't mention anything unrelated to giving blessings.

It made Monica feel touched that he didn't put any pressure on her.

"Monica, tomorrow your mom and I will go with you," Belinda had already thought it through, although she felt reluctant deep down, she had to support Monica's search for her biological father. She didn't want Monica's life to be filled with regrets.

Algerone also said, "Yes, your mom and I will accompany you." Otherwise, they wouldn't feel at ease.

They didn't know if Monica's biological father would be familiar or have a temper.

"Okay," Monica didn't refuse, "Alright, let's go together." She felt a bit nervous and lost about meeting her biological father. Her heart was filled with various complex emotions.

What should she say when she meets him?

Although his blood runs through her veins, they have been apart for so many years... Would it feel familiar or strange?

How would Algerone and Belinda feel? They must be very sad, right?

"Dad," Monica raised her coffee cup, using coffee instead of wine, "Mom, thank you for nurturing me all these years. You will always be my mom and dad in this lifetime."

Belinda was moved, her nose tingling, gently clinked her cup with her daughter's. "From now on, we should all be happy."

"Thank you, Monica," Algerone also lightly tapped his cup, "You went through a lot for today's wedding."

The three of them smiled at each other and took a sip of coffee.

Then they chatted, laughed, and spoke their hearts out. The confessions that had been suppressed for many years were finally spoken at this moment.

In the afternoon, Rowan and Claire took Bertie to visit the famous sights of Arkpool City, telling him about the local customs and traditions.

They had him try the famous local delicacies, and the scenery along the riverside at night was particularly beautiful.

They strolled along, enjoying the food, and took many photos.

Bertie was in a particularly good mood. He suddenly started to like this city. It was a rare low-key outing for him since his illness.

There were no bodyguards accompanying him, no grand processions. He could eat at small restaurants just like an ordinary person, satisfying his own taste buds without any psychological burden.

"Claire, Louis, let me take a photo of you too!" Bertie raised his phone.

Rowan put his arm around Claire and stepped back, leaning against the railing by the river. Claire made a peace sign with her fingers, and they both had smiles on their faces.

As a ruler of a country, Bertie rarely took pictures with people, but his photography skills were still good.

Just after taking the photo, his phone rang with a video call from Catherine. "It's a video call."

"You should answer," he answered in front of his son and future daughter-in-law.

"I'm walking outside with Louis and Claire. The scenery by the riverside is nice. The wind is a bit strong,

but not cold," Bertie switched the camera, letting her see the scenery of this foreign land.

Sharing is the most sincere confession.

Chapter 1830: Just Be Yourself

At night, Monica followed Algerone and Belinda back to the blooming rose-filled villa, which was

Algerone's home. Since returning to Arkpool City, it was the first time he had brought Belinda back as

his wife, making her the lady of the house. Monica watched the two of them walk into the living room

hand in hand and felt a sense of comfort. With a smile on her face, she said, "It's been a busy day, so

let's rest early."

"Are you staying here tonight?" Algerone looked at his daughter. "It's quite late, so don't have Tristan

come to pick you up. He might still be busy."

Tristan had been called back to the office after dinner.

Monica nodded with a smile, "Okay, I won't leave."

Algerone then escorted Belinda upstairs. Watching her parents ascend, Monica knew her mission had been accomplished. Her greatest wish had been fulfilled, leaving her with no regrets. It was a special day, and she felt particularly happy.

Her phone chimed with a WeChat notification. Checking it, she saw that Tristan had messaged to inquire about the situation. Monica called him back and quietly reported, "We just got back and are getting ready to rest. What about you? Are you done with work?"

"Yes, I just left the office," Tristan replied. "When do you plan to meet Rowan?"

He was referring to the matter of their formal introduction, something that couldn't be delayed for too long.

Monica truthfully told him, "Tomorrow morning. Algerone and Belinda are also going. I agreed."

"Take me with you," Tristan said. "I'd like to meet this soon-to-be father-in-law of mine. I need to ask him for his daughter. I can't have you promised to some prince."

"Will tomorrow be too rushed?" Monica expressed some concern. With many people involved, she

hadn't yet figured out how the situation would unfold the next day.

"How about this? Tomorrow, wait for my notification. In any case, I'll make sure to bring you before him as soon as possible. However, the condition is that I need to appear before him myself first."

"Okay," Monica replied.

Tristan respected her choice and understood her feelings. "I won't pressure you. I just feel that, as a matter of courtesy, I should take the initiative to meet him and assure him to entrust his daughter to me."

Listening to him, Monica felt reassured and happy.

"Wife, what are you thinking about?" he whispered in her ear.

It had been a long time since Belinda had heard this endearment. Suddenly, she felt as if she had returned to her youth, remembering the night of their honeymoon when she had foolishly locked him out. She couldn't help but feel guilty, realizing how immature and willful she had been in her youth.

Their gazes met, and Algerone felt content. "Just be yourself. That's enough."