

Taming A Billionaire

#Chapter 581 - Five Hundred And Eighty-one: War Ravages - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 581 - Five Hundred And Eighty-one: War Ravages

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The third point of view:

"Your siblings were right?" Judy muttered as Isabella helped to untie him.

"Yes, they were but your mother was too blinded by commitment," Isabella muttered while undoing the knot.

"She just has a kind heart," Judy made excuses for her.

"A kind heart that is about to doom your kingdom," Isabella snorted, finally setting him free.

"I suspected that Albert was up to no good. I have investigations planned already, just didn't expect that he would strike this soon,"

"The man is smart. The accusation from my siblings put him at a corner and he knew he had to attack now when?your defense is low,"

Judy nodded in understanding and was about to carry his wife when Isabella stopped him, "No, leave her,"

"Leave her?" He wasn't pleased with that.

"Albert's men are already on the move, if I'm not mistaken, they've broken in already. Although they were prepared, the notice was impromptu hence they would need to gather their forces, you should stop them before they reach the ammo room - they would take some of the weapons and burn down the rest, "

"That's the plan. They want to incapacitate us - at least what's left of my men. I don't even know who to trust anymore,"

"You don't have to worry about Aunt Emily, I'll take care of her. Just go and do your work," Isabella said, yet added immediately, "At least get her on my back before you leave,"

Judy's mouth dropped open, "Are you sure you can do -"

"We don't have time anymore, just do it!" She hollered at him and Judy's feet moved into action. He carried Emily off the bed and carefully placed her on Isabella's back.

The instant Emily's weight landed on her back, Isabella felt as if her waist shifted out of her body and she staggered a bit. But the girl gritted her teeth and steadied herself before standing upright, piggybacking her aunt. This was a national emergency and her aunt's life was on the line. She had to do this.

Judy felt pity for Isabella, he knew Emily was a burden - she might look petite but she weighed a ton - but the girl bravely carried her as if she was lightweight. Although she pretended to be strong, her little stumbling gave her away. Fine, after this was over, he would reward her immensely.

"What are you still waiting for?! Move your ass out of here!" Isabella boomed at him. She knew what he was thinking - she could see the sympathy in his eyes. But she, Isabella, doesn't need any pity. In this life, everything she does was of her free will and decision.

Knowing that Emily was now in safe hands made Judy breathe in relief, now he could focus on exterminating those betrayals. Watching Emily get hit was the worst nightmare he had ever experienced.

He had been helpless, subdued, and incapacitate by those assholes - those betrayals that had been by his side all this while - and watched his wife get hit as she tried to save him. Judy recalled the way his breath hung in his throat when the blood trailed down her head - his world had almost ended.

His hands formed a fist by his side, his jaw clenching, he would destroy them all. At once, he picked up his phone that had been tossed to the floor during the scuffle and called his assistant as well - hopefully, he hasn't betrayed him as well.

"Your highness," Archie's voice rang out.

Judy wondered if he sounded panicky because of guilt? He shut his eyes, has Archie betrayed him as well? He hoped not, he was the only person he could trust at the moment.

"Something seems off in the palace," Archie said and Judy released a breath he had been holding. Archie was still Archie.

"Sound the alarm, we're under attack," He finally informed.

"An attack!" he sounded shocked

"We don't have time anymore. Shut all the gates and guard the ammo room - if it's not late already. But most of all, inform the captains and select your best and loyal fighters,"

"Yes, your highness,"

"And Archie,"

"Yes,"

"Do not trust anyone - not even one with my face. Right now, we're like sheep among wolves. Be careful," He advised him.

"I'll keep that in mind," the line went dead after that.

Judy waited and after some minutes, the alarm reverberated across the palace.

"Quite a relief," He was happy Archie had remained loyal.

Judy moved at once. Everyone knew what that alarm signified, the palace was under siege. It would wake his royal guards from their slumber and as well, alert his enemies.

Compared to the others, the queen's quarters would be difficult to penetrate - security is concentrated there-?but not impossible. If Lord Abert was hell-bent on committing treason, then he would have found a way of immobilizing his mother, the queen.

Not long after, what sounded like gunshots blast rend the night air. It has begun and they were all prepared.

In the palace, the guards' weapons only have ammo in them when they are aware of a potentially serious security threat. However, each has a thirty-round magazine of rounds fitted and a very sharp bayonet. And right now, they were making use of that and more - if they had successfully broken into the ammo house.

There was no time to waste, hence Judy took advantage of the secret passageways in the palace. That was the advantage of being a royal, it was designed especially for them in times like this.

It would take him about fifteen minutes to reach the queen's quarters but with the shortcuts, five minutes at the latest - depending on his speed. While on the move, his phone rang and he wasn't surprised to see it was Niklaus. He picked at once, just as another call from Emerald came in.

"What's going on?" Niklaus asked sternly. He was uneasy, Judy could sense that and he couldn't blame him. Niklaus had a lot to lose here - his wife, children, sister, and friends.

"Your children predicted right, the palace is under attack," there was a hint of bitterness in his tone. If only he had backed the kids, this wouldn't have happened. Well, his mother wouldn't have listened anyway. But then, there's no need to cry over spilled milk.

"What are your plans?"

"I need to get the queen. It's game over if Albert lays his hands on my mother,"

"Fine, then. I'll round up the guests and diplomats and lead them to a safe place. Albert is not a fool to touch the foreigners unless he wants Lincolnshire razed to the ground," Niklaus reasoned.

He has hurt your sister already, Judy was tempted to say. Since Niklaus was this calm, that meant he had not seen Emily yet. Judy couldn't help but shake his head, Albert doesn't know he poked the tiger by the tail.

Just like Niklaus, Emerald had the same question, deciding to help out in securing the lives of the other innocent people.

Judy directly got into his mother's room and rifles were pointed at him the instant the secret passageway opened.

"Oh, your royal highness," the five men in the room who recognized him lowered their weapon at once and bowed their heads.

"Kai!" The queen stood at once and walked over to her son, hugging him tightly. Judy could see from her face, she was scared.

"Mother," He hugged her back. If something had happened to her, how was he going to face his father? His mother was his responsibility now.

"Your highness, you have to leave now with the queen," the captain of that division said to him, " We don't know how many are out there or the loyal ones,"

"Hand me a gun," Judy hated to be defenseless. With a weapon, he was safer and sure of protecting his loved ones.

The captain reached for his waist and tossed a revolver strapped to his side to Judy who got it.

"You have to leave now. We'd buy you enough time," He said when the gunshots became louder - they were getting close.

"Thank you, I would not forget your great services," Judy assured them knowing they might not make it.

"It has been a great honor serving your highness and Majesty," They did one final bow.

Tears clouded the queen's eyes, this was all her fault. Had she not blindly trusted Lord Albert and arrested him for interrogation, all this wouldn't have happened.

"It's time to leave, mother, their sacrifices can't be in vain," Judy spoke with a lump in his throat. If he could stop it, he would, but this was war and war ravages.

The queen nodded and without a second look, they pushed on the candle holder and the wall caved in, revealing the secret passageway which they entered, the walls closing at once.

Immediately, his phone rang and it was Archie. He picked at once, "What's the situation,"

"We are late. They carted away with crates of ammo. However, we stopped them before they could set the rest on fire which means -"

"There's enough to engage them in a heated battle," Judy surmised.

He said, "Gather what's left of my men, set up the formation. If they conquered the rest of the palace, then we have to hold here,"

And pray to God.

Chapter 582 - Five Hundred And Eighty-Two: The Royal Armory

The third point of view:

"We're under attack!" Neon came screaming into the room, followed by his younger siblings.

Julie and Anabelle who had been spooning each other on the sofa broke apart at once before glaring at the children for the interruption.

Pedro, who had been reading, dropped his book at once, "What are you talking about?"

"Don't believe a thing they say," Anabelle said to him before facing the children, "I see the queen's punishment is not enough, and here you are, muttering nonsense once again," She was angry. She had heard about what the twins had done and the punishment meted out on them.

"We're telling the truth this time," Ailee supported Neon, hoping they believed her.

Allen said, "Isabella said you should get prepared,"

At the mention of Isabella, there was a subtle change in the air. They finally got the attention they wanted.

Pedro dropped the book he was reading, walking over to them, "Isabella told you that?"

"Are you sure Isabella said that?" Anabelle queried, approaching them.

"Where is Isabella," Julie asked, looking at the door.

"She's said she's going to inform uncle Judy and that we should get prepared,"

"Prepared?" Anabelle was still confused.

"Prepare for war. The rebellion is real," Allen broke the news to them, "She said we should equip ourselves with weapons and defend ourselves if push comes to shove,"

"This is ridiculous," Julie didn't want to believe it, "The palace had the best guards -"

"Not in the case of a rebellion. The guards would be against each other and we wouldn't know who to trust anymore," Pedro pointed out.

"We need to inform our parents -"

"They wouldn't believe us without evidence, remember?" Ailee reminded Anabelle whose fingers were ready to dial their contact.

"That means we need evidence," Judy said.

"Nor would evidence come to us while we sit around," Pedro added.

"What are we going to do?" They were still asking when the door burst open and the long-awaited Isabella walked in - with Emily on her back.

They stared dumbfounded. What the hell was going on?

"Help me!" Isabella said with a hoarse voice, her knees almost buckling.

That jerked them to reality and the guys moved instantly with Julie taking Emily off her while Pedro was there to catch Isabella when she fell.

"Don't tell me you carried her all the way here," Pedro was shocked.

"What do you think?" Isabella was a bit resentful. Where was he when she needed him? Her back almost split into two.

"She's injured," Anabelle almost screamed, her eyes shimmering with tears. "Aunt Emily was so kind, who dared to hurt her?"

"We have to call a doctor," Neon suggested.

"No," Isabella stopped him at once,

"We can't call a doctor with the situation at hand. Moreover, we don't know who to trust. What if we invite the enemy into our nest?"

"You're serious about the rebellion thing?" Anabelle was pale. She had never witnessed bloodshed, not even when Miguel attacked - she was unaffected. Anabelle was scared.

Seated on the edge of Pedro's bed, Isabella scowled at them, "I asked you to get your hands on any weapon,"

"We have ours," The kids showed off their military-grade toys. As usual, Allen had not failed her.

Julie complained, "Even if we wanted to defend ourselves, there's no weapon here," their room was clean.

"Do I have to do everything for you guys," Isabella muttered under her breath, wondering why on earth she was surrounded by idiots.

"If you can't get a weapon here, then look somewhere else! What about the royal armory? Did you search there?!" she asked harshly.

"Oh, that's right," Julie finally remembered, "The royal armory contains the personal arms of past kings, and also houses military weapons, armors, and diplomatic works of art. We could manage those weapons!"

"But the problem is that it's heavily guarded," Pedro noticed the flaw in their plan.

"Not if we're under attack," Isabella pointed out.

"What?" They all turned to her. What was she trying to say?

"We are under attack?"

"Wait for it," Isabella gestured to them not to say a word, and almost immediately, a loud alarm went off almost rendering them deaf.

"What was that?" Anabelle asked, scared. Even without being told, the tension was now so thick it was palpable.

"That is your cue to leave. The guards would be distracted by the alarm as pandemonium breaks out. Now leave!" Isabella informed them.

"Thank you," both of them said in unison. As men, it was their responsibility to protect the women and they couldn't do that defenseless.

"And also!" Isabella stopped them the instant they reached for the door, "Be careful,"

For the first time, Julie felt Isabella really cared about him and a smile broke out on his face. Pedro as well.

"Now go!" She urged them to leave just before she ordered them, "Get me a bowl of water and a towel,"

Isabella had predicted accurately, no one had questioned their movement as they made their way over to the royal armory. If anything, the royal guards were in a hurry to defend the palace - or what's left of the unconquered quarters.

"Okay, we now have a problem," Julie muttered as soon as he got to the entrance door.

"Oh shit," Pedro bowed his head, dejected, "Biometric door lock," He didn't need a prophet to tell him they were not authorized to use the door.

"We should have known this wouldn't be easy," Julie leaned against the door, running his hand through his hair. This was a perfect example of mission impossible, "What do we do now?"

"Find someone among the crowd of serious-looking guards with rifles who has the authorization to -"

"What are you two doing there?!" a stern-looking soldier pointed his rifle at them threateningly.

At once, Pedro and Julie lifted their hands in the air in surrender. However, Pedro whispered to his partner, "Is that the good guy or the bad one?"

"I don't know. Either way, he doesn't like us so much. Any idea on how to get out of this?" Julie asked him.

"Not if you're faster than a bullet," Pedro reminded him.

"Stop it!" The guard yelled at them, "Stop whispering to each other because it is clear that you both are up to no good. I'll have to take you with him,"

"Uh oh," Julie didn't like that, "We can't allow that,"

"Isabella would kill me. We have to find a way out of this,"

They both were already thinking of a plan as the royal guard slowly approached them. However, as soon as the guard was about to take another step, someone hit him from behind with the butt of a gun.

Julie and Pedro glance up, shocked, "Miss. Jacqueline?!"

Unlike the neat and prim Jacqueline they knew, this one looked as if she had a crazy fight. Her hair was disheveled and her clothes rumped and torn at the shoulder.

"The kids were right, there is a rebellion," She heaved, walking over to the door and pressed her finger on the scanner, saying, "I don't know what you both want in here but I'm guessing it's for the greater good,"

They glanced at her gun, Jacqueline noticed that.

"It's not loaded," She explained, sensing their suspicion.

At once, the door opened with a strain and they walked in only to stop in their tracks.

"Holy mother of God," Julie gasped, while Pedro had one thought in mind, "The twins would surely love it here,"

Bless this shameless author with your golden ????

Chapter 583 - Five Hundred And Eighty-Three: I'll Be Fine

"Come on, we need to go now," Niklaus helped his wife Reina to her feet. No one had premeditated an attack by eleven in the night. Befitting her condition, Reina had gone to bed only to be awoken less than an hour later.

"Oh my God, the kids," Reina realized, a look of terror on her face. A pang of guilt hit her at once, she should have believed her kids.

"The kids are safe," at the moment, Niklaus didn't dare to say that out loud. It was enough that his wife was pregnant and undergoing the stress of a potential coup, not to talk of the thought of her kids in danger. It wasn't good for her condition.

"Get to the kids, they should be with Isabella," Niklaus had an inkling they would be there, "Get them to the chapel, the others will be there as well - Judy says it's safe," he said to her just as he opened the door.

"What about you?" Reina held onto his shirt as he turned to leave. There was a great uproar in the corridor; the guards were heading out to defend the east wing while people ran helter scatter searching for a way out.

The situation at hand was a total definition of chaos and right now, Niklaus was about to head into chaos - she didn't like it.

Niklaus stared down at her grip, his gaze softened as he could sense her worry, "I have to join the others in getting the other diplomats to the chapel. Some might be confused

and trapped in this mayhem. You know how dangerous it is if one of them gets hurt - Lincolnshire might as well erase itself,"

"What about you? Aren't you a visitor as well? What if you get hurt?" Reina couldn't help but express her worry. She knew Niklaus, he wouldn't hesitate to jump headfirst into danger if it meant his loved ones were safe.

For once, she just wished he was selfish. Perhaps, it might be the pregnancy or something, Reina became more emotional than usual - she didn't want him always putting himself in danger.

"Nothing would happen to me," Niklaus said to her but Reina was not convinced.

"Hey, hey," He palmed her cheeks and rested his forehead on hers, "I'll be fine, alright?"

Reina blinked away the tears, nodding to his words.

"You're carrying my babies and this time, I'm going to watch them grow up. It's a promise," He said, then kissed her.

Reina responded to his kisses eagerly amid the pandemonium, knowing the dangers ahead. She didn't want to let him go, but she couldn't hold him back either.

"Be safe," Was all she said to him.

Niklaus smiled at her, before leaving her.

Reina took a deep breath, this wasn't the time to get emotional, there was work to do. Hence, she turned down the corridor, shoving against guards to get to the kid's location.

Normally, she had been waking but that soon turned to a sprint and she barged into Isabella's room, "Hey kids, we need to - Emily?" her eyes grew wide.

Emily was sitting up on the bed with a towel pressed to her temple.

"Reina," She tried to stand, only to fall back down.

"What the hell happened to her?" she asked no one in particular, heading over to the edge of the bed where she squatted down.

"They attacked her, probably intending to kill," Isabella answered.

"We're under attack," Emily managed to say, "The kids were right,"

At the mention of kids, Reina turned around and her eyes connected instantly with Neon, her chest squeezed painfully in guilt. She failed him.

"Neon?"

"Ma'm?"

"God, I'm so sorry," Reina at once, went over to the boy and pulled him into a hug, "I should have believed you," she teared up.

"It's okay, mom," The boy smiled at her, "You believed me eventually,"

Reina wondered what kind of person this boy was, she forgave him that easily? She knew how much trouble the twins would give her. And speaking about the twins, they were giving her the silent treatment. Well, she does deserve that a bit.

However, just as Reina was about to apologize to them, the door burst open and Camille walked in with a furious tone, "Seriously, what are you both still doing here?! Are you asking for a death sentence?! Get your asses moving!!"

No one needed to be told otherwise, they all hurried out of the room until it hit Camille.

"Wait a minute, where's Cecil's son, Pedro?" Cecil would kill her if she didn't appear with him.

Reina turned, "Where's Julie?" George had specifically asked her to take care of him during this journey.

"They went to the royal armory!" Ailee informed them.

"To do what?! Don't they know how dangerous it is right now? What if they get caught by a stray bullet? I told Cecil to stay back and that I'd get her son for her, what am I going to tell her?!"

"They will be fine," Isabella simply said.

"No, this won't do," Camille refused, "We have to find them,"

Isabella retorted, "Are you going to risk all of us searching for two persons?"

"Well..." Camille was speechless, "I'll search for them then, you guys can head to the chapel -"

"You're pregnant and I'm sure Eden must have warned you to retreat to the chapel at once. Moreover, those two are young, smart, and agile, I'm sure they are safer out there than you are. They would surely find their way here," Isabella said.

"What she says makes sense, the boys can protect themselves more than you," Reina told her, "We have to leave, Camille. The guards are trying their best to keep the east

wing from being besieged. But then, they can't do that if we're in their way and worrying about collateral damage,"

"Fine," Camille gave in, "Let's go," and pray the boys find us.

At once, they all left for the royal chapel that was no different than a cathedral. They climbed the ceremonial set of steps built at the west end of the building and went into the chapel.

Bless this shameless author with your golden ????

Chapter 584 - Five Hundred And Eighty-Four: A Hostage Situation

The third point of view:

"No, no, no, it's us!" Reina lifted her hand in surrender as soon as the guards pointed the guns at them. The tension was high as the guards were taking extra caution not to let the enemies in guise into their haven.

"Come in now!" they urged all of them inside before closing the door. There was a makeshift peephole on the large wooden door the guards had curved to discern the outside.

As expected, most of the diplomats, guests, and palace staff were seated on the pew, anxiously awaiting their fate. There was fear written on their faces and their despair was suffocating.

Reina didn't like this feeling of helplessness at all. She was used to fighting her way out of every battle, but now, she has to consider her children - both born and unborn.

"Here, have a seat," she directed the kids over to one of the long benches.

"Take care of the kids," She said to Isabella.

Isabella grabbed her at once, "Where are you going?"

"I need to contact your father," Reina said, bringing out her cellphone.

At that, Isabelle let go of her, she had thought her dumb mother was going to jump into danger. At that rate, she would just have to tie her up. Nobody was dying, not in her watch.

Reina was prepared to call Niklaus when the door was opened and lo and behold, her husband and the others arrived - with the queen.

There was a collective gasp from the crowd just as everyone went on their knees, "Your majesty,"

"Please, be on your feet," the queen told them, "This is no time for formalities but our survival,"

"You obviously don't care about our survival!" Someone shouted from behind, causing everyone to turn.

The man stood up straight, "I heard those young kids...." he pointed to Allen, Ailee, and Neon, "Warned you about the impending treason yet you did nothing about it,"

At once, there was murmuring from the crowds. Just like the man, some of the people in the crowd shifted the blame to the queen.

"If you had taken the threat seriously, then we wouldn't have been in this predicament!" he accused her.

A great murmuring arose from the crowd as two factions were created instantly - those against the queen and those with the queen.

Reina and Emily stared at each other, this was not good. If the disagreement continued, it might turn into a riot and they couldn't risk this place - nor her children.

"Quiet!!! " Judy boomed and the hall quieted down. He stared them down; his jaw clenched and his gaze hardened, "Yes, my mother, the royal highness made a mistake, but aren't we all humans, bound to make mistakes?"

No one said a word. Some cleared their throat awkwardly while the others looked away in shame.

Judy went on, "We are trying our best to ensure your survival and to change the tide of this war. So unless you're grabbing a weapon to join us - not that we're forcing you - the best you can do for us is just your asses and stay still,"

Most of the citizens of Lincolnshire and diplomats amongst the crowd gasped in shock, this was the first time they have seen Judy bring foul-mouthed. They had always seen their Prince Kai as refined and graceful and prime - but that wasn't the case anymore - hence they were shocked - including the queen.

Reina and the others were the only ones slightly surprised that he used such language after a long time. Unlike the others, they knew Judy's history and the fact he grew up bad - you can never take away a habit learned over a lifetime.

Judy let out a breath of relief. Now, his citizens can know he was not their everyday proper king nor was he a pushover. Just like both sides of a coin, he could be kind when he wanted to and cruel when necessary.

"Does anyone have a problem with that?!" He asked one more time and when no one replied, knew his message had gotten across.

"We'd fight to the end, but when it seems the tide isn't in our favor, we'd surely find a way to get you out of here. That's a promise," He assured them, then turned to his mother.

"You'll be fine here,"

"Kai," the queen grabbed his hand just as he turned to leave. He looked at her questioningly.

However, the woman simply stood on her heels and kissed him on the forehead, "May the Lord be with you,"

He smiled at her knowing she was blessing him. In times of war, it was customary for the priest to bless their weapons, but since there wasn't one available, she was doing their job.

And just like that, the queen observed the same custom on all of the men with him. None of them refused the gesture knowing it was a huge privilege.

"Father!" Judy's attention was shifted to his son who had run over to him, Emily after him.

"I don't want you to go,"

"Hey, be a strong man - that's your responsibility as a prince. You have to be strong for your mother and your subjects,"

Akim wanted to cry but seeing the firm determination on his father's face, he made up his mind to be strong.

He turned to Emily, "How do you feel?"

"Better," Emily told him, then engulfed him in a hug, "Be safe,". She didn't want to let him go, but then, this was his job as a prince of this kingdom.

Just like Judy, the others spent one short moment with their family and loved ones.

"It's time," Emerald informed Judy and he gestured to the others as well. Slowly, they withdrew from the room one after the others, but not without one last long at their loved ones.

As soon as the guards shut the door, silence descended as the severity of the situation dawned on everyone. However, that was the beginning of their problem because one of the guards out of nowhere shot at the others before they could react.

It became a hostage situation.

Bless this shameless author with your golden ticket ????

Chapter 585 - Five Hundred And Eighty-five: Vengeance

The third point of view:

Everything happened very quickly. One moment, the prince and his people left, the next, one of the guards stationed at the entrance began to shoot at the other guards causing a huge commotion as people screamed and ducked for their life. In a twinkle of an eye, all of the guards were down.

In the middle of the commotion, Isabella quickly picked her phone and typed, "SOS: all of the guards down in the chapel. One up. Approach with caution. Don't be stupid, you can't outrun a bullet,"

"All of you down now!" The guard boomed at the people running up and down in the chaos. He then began to shout sporadically in the air forcing everyone to fall to the ground, covering their heads and ears.

In no time, the racket died down and what was heard was whimpering from the scared people and cries from the kids.

"Now, that's more like it," The guard smirked at their cooperation.

Reina and Isabella's eyes connected and the young girl shook her head, gesturing at her not to do anything stupid. Reina sighed, Isabella was right.

Although they could overpower him if they all rushed at him, the guard was skilled and had a weapon, nor could she tell the remaining bullets. How many casualty losses would there be? Who would sacrifice their life nor was she ready to have anyone sacrifice their life? In one word, retaliation was too risky.

"What is the meaning of this?" her royal majesty, the queen, was the only one brave enough to stand up.

"What do you think your royal majesty?" The guard teased her, "I'm just keeping you safe for when his majesty, the king, Albert, comes to take you," he was not ashamed to acknowledge someone else as his king in front of the current monarchy.

"Y-you!" the queen's heart rate went up.

"He's that guard I saw that day," Neon said in a low tone but because the chapel was deady silent, the wave carried his voice across.

The guard laughed, "Of course, you saw me but you couldn't identify me and your dumb queen was too ignorant,"

"You don't have to do this," the queen said to him, "Whatever Lord Albert promised you, I can do that tenfold,"

The man snorted, "You had all the time to do it yet you didn't. What makes you think I'll believe you," He added, "Moreover, it king Albert, not, Lord Albert, because he would win this war," he grinned, "I'll make sure of it,"

His future was tied to Lord Albert, so of course, he had to win. If Albert failed, he might as well take away his own life - the queen would not let him live.

"Now, I'll advise you to lay on the ground like the others," He ordered the queen.

"What? No?!" Emily stood to her defense, "She can't do that, she's the queen! That's disrespectful to the crown!"

The others on the ground voiced their disapproval as well. They didn't support that - it was the biggest disgrace to the queen.

"In case you don't know this yet but the instant that rebellion started, your queen lost her power and title. So I advise you to behave," He pointed the gun at Emily while speaking to the queen, "King Albert might have ordered for you to be kept alive, but the same can't be said for your would have been daughter-in-law or anyone else in here," He hinted he wouldn't hesitate to shoot at will.

"How could you -" Emily was still saying when the captain cocked his gun at her.

"Emily!"

"Mother!"

Everyone was concerned for her safety.

"You don't have to do that," The queen said to him before getting on her knees and then, laid flat on the ground.

"Your majesty!" Everyone bellowed in shock. But then, they could only shout and watch without doing anything.

The queen nodded at Emily who got back down to the floor. She appreciated her effort in defending her dignity, but it was her turn to save their lives.

And just like that, the hall quieted down once more with the captain watching their movements like a hawk. But that was until a knock sounded on the door.

Everyone stiffened yet showed a hint of hope. Whoever that was outside that door could be their enemy or savior or a deadweight - they don't know if whoever that was would be able to overpower the captain.

"Help me! Open up, please!" a feminine voice sounded from behind the door and they all let out a groan.

What hope? There was no hope at all. What could a female do to help? Cry and beg for mercy?

But unlike the others, Isabella's face was full of anticipation. She hoped those idiots were smart for once.

Cautiously, the captain went over to the door and peeped through the hole only to discover it was the kid's etiquette teacher. What was her name again? Ah, Jacqueline. Well, it wouldn't hurt to have more company.

The tension in his body went out at once and he opened the door without sensing the imminent threat. The captain opened the door for Miss. Jacqueline who flashed a grateful smile at him only for it to be shoved hard at his face.

"Ugh," He groaned, stumbling back as the two guys got out of their hiding position. The captain had not seen them because they had been hiding at the side and used Jacqueline as a distraction.

"You!" The captain gritted his teeth and was just about to reach for his rifle when Pedro bent and swung a bolas which entangled around his feet and he fell to the ground. Before he could grab his gun, Julie had already kicked it away and landed a punch at his face.

"That's for Allen, Ailee, and Neon," the man made the kids look like fools in front of the queen.

Another punch.

"That's for Anabelle!"

Pedro pulled Julie aside to give the captain a taste of his own fist, "That's for putting my girlfriend, Isabella, in danger,"

By the time they had finished avenging everyone, the captain had been beaten into an unrecognizable pulp.

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Chapter 586 - Five Hundred And Eighty-Six: No Way Out

The third point of view:

"Cover me!" Niklaus shouted as he ran across the hallway. One of their attackers sensing he was left unprotected, tried to fire at him but Judy was faster, a bullet was lodged into his eye, he fell.

It was just like old times when Niklaus had been his master and he - Judy - was his protector. There had been lots of fighting and though his responsibility was to protect Niklaus, they both had learned to protect each other. Their movements were always synchronized and had each other's back.

Niklaus made it to the end and hid behind the huge pillar for protection -yes, he might be skilled but his skin wasn't kevlar. Albert had managed to conquer almost all the guards. The east wing was the only and last wing of the palace they hadn't conquered - yet - and they had to defend it or drag time till everyone escaped somehow.

This war reminded him of the one in the Bible when Lucifer conquered one-third of the angels in heaven. Micheal had been the one who drew the sword and drove Lucifer out of heaven. But then, who would be Micheal in this situation?

From his position, Niklaus had a clear view of his enemies and fired nonstop, stopping only to reload before commencing his killing. However, a bullet whizzed past him and he dodged in time only for his attacker to fall from the spiral step.

"I believe that was thank you, sir," Eden shouted from the position where he was crouched down on the floor.

Unless closer look, all one could see was a gun positioned in the space between the rails of the wrought-iron balustrade. Eden had always been good at sneak attacks and he took the work of a sniper, taking out the opponents one after the other when they least expected it.

"Thank your ass!" Niklaus retorted, in the middle of the battle.

Eden snorted.

"This is no time for quibbling!" Emerald cautioned them, just as he used his bare hands to knock two idiots who had come at him with their swords into each other. They bumped their heads and fell. He could hear those squabbling idiots through his earphone and it was irritating him.

"Fine, daddy," Niklaus teased him.

"Fuck!" Niklaus cursed as he ducked another bullet aimed at him. He communicated to them through the earphone, "As much as I'm trying to be positive, the situation doesn't look good. We have to replan,"

"I'm much in support," Eden added, "I can barely hold my own here," He skillfully evaded a rain of bullets, taking cover behind the large table they had set up for temporary cover during battle formation.

"He's right. These people are like flies, they just keep coming back. How could you not have had this many troops under control?!" Emerald said.

"Fine, withdrew to the meeting room. I'll call the troops and set up a wedge formation - they mustn't get in. That should buy us enough time," Judy informed them, "Now withdraw!"

"Gladly," Eden said, just as he tossed a grenade to the enemy who had paused to reload. An explosion rocked that section of the building and a part of the wall collapsed on some of the enemy troops.

With a war cry, Niklaus broke into a sprint while firing, each of his targets dropping to the ground. Soon he made it to the meeting room which had previously been the drawing room. Their troops had already formed a triangular wedge with their tip charging at the enemy.

He was the second to arrive after Eden.

"You're injured," He noted his bloody sleeve.

Eden looked down and grabbed his arm, "It was just a graze," he then tipped his head in Niklaus' direction, "And you seem to have lost your touch as well?"

Niklaus narrowed his gaze at him,

"What do you mean?"

Eden smirked, then touched the side of his cheek.

Niklaus at once touched his cheek and he came up with blood. He cleared his throat at once, straightening up.

"It was just a scratch," He said.

Eden rolled his eyes just as the others - Emerald and Judy - came into the hall.

"We cannot win this war," Niklaus told Judy straight away, "Not with this number of troops we have,"

"They are numerous and keep coming back. Moreover, with almost all the weapons they took from the armory, they're more equipped right now," Eden laid out his complaint.

"That means we have to find a way to pull the others out of the palace unharmed," Judy sighed, rubbing his temple in exhaustion.

"Aren't there secret ways out of here?" Eden queried.

"There are - "

"Then what are you still waiting for?" Niklaus took the words right out of his mouth, "Get the women and the kids away from here,"

"During the war with the invaders, most of those secret ways were blocked or destroyed and we hadn't had the time to repair those," He finally explained.

"So in one word, you're trying to say my wife and children are stuck in here?" Niklaus had a look of disbelief on his face.

"I'm sorry, Niklaus, no one expected that there would be a war of this degree," Judy apologized, the guilt stabbing his chest. It would be much better if he died alone and did not drag his friends and their loved ones into this mess.

"Fuck this, there must be a way!" Niklaus had no idea what he kicked away in his rage - he didn't care. There was no way on earth he was letting his kids and pregnant wife become collateral damage in this war - he would protect them to his last breath.

Although none of them expressed their helplessness like Niklaus, it was obvious they felt the same way.

"There's a way," Emerald said out of nowhere and they all turned towards him.

"What?"

"Our problem at hand is they are too much for us. What if we destroy half of them, won't that give us a huge advantage?"

At once, their interest was piqued and they turned to him eagerly.

"How?"

Emerald went on to explain, "I knew something was wrong at the bouquet when the kids accused that asshole lord of treason. There was no evidence at hand, but just to be on the safe side, I asked for help from Sakuzi and..." He checked his phone, "They should have arrived by now,"

"What exactly is that?" Judy asked knowing whatever decision they took affects him at most as the crown prince.

"We're launching an airstrike,"

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Chapter 587 - Five Hundred And Eighty-seven: He Promised.

The third point of view:

Although Pedro and Julie's rescue brought some kind of relief to them, it still didn't mean they were not worried. They had no clue what was happening in the outside world.

The traitorous captain was beaten so badly he lost consciousness and was tied up and dumped in a corner of the room.

Everyone sat on the bench near their loved ones and lost in their thoughts. Their heart was pounding in their chest and their fear so great that a wraith would have its full (wraith is a creature that is usually, but not always, created by and feeding off of negative emotions)

Although one could go out and check what's going on, they were smart enough not to be a burden to the others fighting for their survival - the person might turn out to be a distraction.

Suddenly, there was a deadening boom and everyone screamed as the walls shook. There was a sudden commotion as children cling to their mother's side while crying out loud, while couples hugged one another as two more explosions reverberated across the chapel. What was going on?

The queen was the most devastated. Having fought away the invaders, she knew what that was. A bomb. The palace was being bombed and she couldn't tell if it was from her son's side or the enemy's side.

Right now, she didn't care about the building, she wanted her son. Kai cannot die. And just like that, a tear flowed down her cheeks and she burst into tears.

"War erases history," that comment from Akim played in Isabella's mind as she watched the depressing mood.

She disagreed with Akim's statement. War doesn't destroy history, it creates one - that never leaves the mind. If they survived tonight, who would forget today so soon. It would forever remain in their mind and be told from generation to generation. Hence, war only destroys evidence of history, not history itself.

"Mom," Ailee asked her mother, "When will daddy return?"

"Soon," Reina replied, "Daddy will come back to us soon," Reina tried to be brave even though she was as scared as shit.

This was not a normal war nor was it familiar ground. She didn't need to be a war general to know Albert's people had more advantage here and that bomb blast scared her the most. What if... No, she refused to think that.

Everyone began to pray, both young and old, married or single, sick and well. Each one called up to the God they served, praying and asking for their protection over them and their loved ones.

It was quite a long time and most people had fallen asleep? - especially the children - since? everything quieted down. Right now, they have resigned to fate.

Suddenly, there came a thud on the door and those asleep were startled awake at once. The thuds continued and there arose a great murmuring across the people. What if that was the enemies? They were not ready yet to acknowledge reality.

So while everyone argued and murmured, Isabella stood up and made her way over to the door. Pedro was by her side when she peeped through the hole - for a moment, Isabella had this crazy? imagination that someone would fire a gun at her if she put her eye in there.

However, a smile suddenly crossed her lips and Isabella swung the door open at once. There,? at the door, stood Prince Kai.

No one said a word, some of them? frozen in shock at the sight of their prince. Was this really the prince?

Then Judy lifted his gun in a victorious cry and the others joined him immediately, their once depressed faces vanishing with no trace. They had won?

The prince had won! That brought a genuine happiness and everyone began to jubilate, notwithstanding their status. This wasn't a time to criticize but to celebrate - the good news calls for one.

However, Reina was the only one who wasn't bothered with the celebration, all she needed was her husband. As if her thought was being read, all the fighters who survived the war walked into the room, one after the other.

There was a huge celebration as they reunited with their loved ones and some of them with their kids. However, amid that, there were some whose faces crumbled when they were told the bad news and that made Reina's heart quicken the most. Her chest clenched and it felt as if the air were not enough.

"Mother, where is our father?" Allen asked this time as he watched Eden unite with Anabelle and Camille; Emerald with Cecil and Pedro; Judy with Emily and Akim and the emotional queen.

"He will be here," Reina said even though she was scared inside. Her hand gripping her daughter's has tightened so much -as if she was drawing strength from her - that Ailee couldn't help but wince in pain.

"Mom, you're hurting me," She cried out, drawing her attention.

"I'm sorry," Reina withdrew her hand at once when she realized what she was doing, a guilty look on her face.

Ailee pouted while rubbing her red skin, her mother almost crushed her poor wrist.

At that moment, Reina's gaze connected with Judy's who pulled away from his family, attempting to come her way. But he didn't need to come at all because Reina got all the information she needed from his face.

"Oh God, no!" Reina didn't want to believe it. He promised to be back, he had promised her! Suddenly, her eyes rolled to the back of her head and Reina lost consciousness.

"Mom," Ailee screamed, drawing others attention while Allen and Neon instinctively cut her falling. Their mother was pregnant, they couldn't let anything happen to their future siblings.

Their mother was quite heavy - they noticed - but they cushioned her fall and together, they all fell to the ground.

"Reina!"

Her fainting came as a shock to everyone.

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Chapter 588 - Five Hundred And Eighty-Eight: Niklaus Was Alive

The third point of view:

Reina couldn't tell the number of times she slipped in and out of consciousness. But at last, her eyes snapped open and all she saw was a white ceiling while the smell of disinfectant stung her nose. She had to be in the hospital, there was nowhere else with that smell.

At first, her mind was blank, and then suddenly, memories upon memories flooded her memories. She sat up with a gasp, "Niklaus!"

The next, she was on her feet and ripping the wires out of her body when an arm wrapped around her waist saying, "Reina, please calm down!"

She recognized that voice as Judy's and her anger mixed with panic gave her a boost of adrenaline with which she used to hit Judy at the stomach with her elbow before headbutting her.

Judy groaned in pain, letting go at once. He didn't know where to cradle, his throbbing stomach or bleeding stomach? He could feel the pain all over.

"Reina calm down!" Emily was the next to hold her down and she learned from her fiancé's mistake, leaving nobody part vulnerable for Reina to attack.

"I need Niklaus!" She screamed, "Where is Niklaus?! Give me Niklaus!"

"He would be here soon," Emily said while striving to keep her under control - she wondered how she got that much strength.

"Liars! I know you are all lying! You are all trying to deceive me!" Reina refused to believe her. She knew something happened to Niklaus and they were trying to hide it from her. She had to see Niklaus.

At once, the doors burst open with a train of Doctors in their white coats accompanied by the nurses rushing into the room.

Reina, noticing their arrival, tried to make a last-minute escape but she was overpowered and the next she knew, a syringe had been injected into her neck.

"No, I want Niklaus!" She struggled even though she felt herself begin to weaken, "Don't lie to me... I just want to see him...."

And all it took was a minute for her world to turn dark again.

"We can't continue like this. Right now, she's emotionally unstable and might put the babies in her danger. Right now, I suggest you bring her husband to her no matter the condition he's in,"

"How long will the drug last?" Judy asked, running his hand through his hair. This was all his fault, he was the one supposed to be in Nik's condition.

"Three hours," The doctor said.

Three hours? He prayed Damon was up before then.

Reina had a lot of dreams and each of them seem to be taunting her, as they seem to merge with her last meeting with Niklaus.

"What about you?" She had asked him and it was the same reply in the dream.

"Nothing will happen to me. I'll be fine, alright? You're carrying my babies and this time, I'm going to watch them grow up. It's a promise," and then he kissed her.

Niklaus was eager to leave and the instant he opened the door, she saw it. There was a monster at the door; a dark, shapeless evil. She tried to warn him but all of his attention was on her and had his back turned to the monster.

He was smiling at her and lifted his hand to blow a kiss at her as the monster drew close. A tear slipped down her cheek as she watched the monster opened its wide shapeless jaw and the darkness swallowed Niklaus right in front of her. She screamed in horror.

Reina woke up a little drowsy and was weak all over. What the hell did these people give her?

Oh right, Niklaus.

She was just about to sit up and continue her search when her eyes fell on the figure by her side.

"N-Niklaus?" she croaked, her throat dry. Niklaus was by her side and she was relieved.

"Yeah, it's me, baby," He murmured, smiling down at her. Even his voice was real. Wow, her imagination skills have increased top-notch.

Reina smiled back, "Thank God my imagination is quite strong this time,"

"It's not a dream," Niklaus said to her, his brows furrowed in displeasure.

Reina sighed, fighting against the drowsiness - it seems it wasn't time for her to wake.

"And now, the conjured you is lying to me as well," Why was everyone lying to her? Was there an award for that?

"Fine, you should have a rest. You need it and the babies need it as well. We'd see again once you're up," Niklaus said to her.

She shook her head stubbornly, "No, I don't want to sleep knowing you won't be there when I wake again. I'm not confident I might conjure an imagination this strong once more,"

Niklaus took her hand in hers, "I'll be here when you wake. I promise,"

She murmured, "You failed your previous promise,"

"I didn't - I am here - and won't fail this time as well. So go to sleep,"

"I am here," played in a loop in Reina's mind as she closed her eyes and lost to unconscious once again.

"Niklaus?!" Reina woke with a start, her heart pounding in her throat. She could feel it deep down in her bones, Niklaus was here. However, when she looked across the room, it was just Judy, Emily, Cecil, Camille, and Emerald.

"Where is he?" it came out as a whisper because she was scared. Reina was scared that the news she dreaded, was about to be delivered to her. Her hands went to her stomach, she had to be strong for her baby.

"I'll tell you but please, promise me you'd be calm?" Judy said to her, gauging her reaction.

"Okay," she nodded.

At once, Judy made a sign and the door was opened as Eden wheeled in Niklaus.

Her eyes widened, not because her husband was confined to a wheelchair but the shock of seeing him alive. Niklaus was alive, that was all that mattered.

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Chapter 589 - Five Hundred And Eighty-Nine: He Was With Her Now

As emotional as Reina was, she didn't even dare to throw herself at Niklaus in fear that she might aggravate his injuries. So she stood there and began to cry.

Reina was not crying because he was in this condition, but tears of relief. She was happy that he was alive. When everyone arrived and there was no sign of Niklaus and saw the sympathetic look on Judy's face, she knew something had happened. Seeing Niklaus absent, she thought the worse, that he had died and it had scared her - so much.

She didn't dare to envision a life without Niklaus, it looked dark and hopeless. The fear had squeezed her heart so tight that she couldn't breathe and lost consciousness. But then, Niklaus was here. That's all that counted. The wheelchair didn't matter at all. They had all the money they wanted, they would surely figure out something.

"Don't worry, baby," Reina said to him, giving no fuck to the audience, "You don't have to worry about anything. I'm just grateful you're alive. You're finally here for me, the kids, and the unborn ones - I'm sure they miss their daddy as much as I do...."

A sniff came from the back, Cecil was crying as well. Perhaps, even more than Reina. Emerald had no choice but to take her into his arms, "Don't cry, honey, please,"

"It's so heart-touching, I can't help it," Cecil said through tears.

Although the others in the room didn't cry as much as Cecil, they were affected by her words.

"You just go through all the treatment," Reina went on, "I'll be here with you every step of the way. You don't even have to see yourself as incapable or disabled, to me, you're still the same Niklaus - sweet, handsome, intelligent and with a bit of naughtiness...." she laughed through the tears.

This time, a tear trailed down Niklaus face.

"Do you remember at our wedding, during the exchange of vows? I promised that I'll offer you all that I have, all that I am, and all that I will be. So you don't worry, I, and the kids won't look at you any different. We'd got through this and have you up on your feet once more. Niklaus, I'll have the best doctors - "

"Wait a minute," Niklaus wanted to say but Reina wouldn't let him speak.

"You don't have to be ashamed or anything, I'll personally find every means available to make you walk once again. Your confinement to the wheelchair shouldn't concern nor depress -"

"I can walk, baby!" Niklaus finally shouted to her stupefaction

"Huh?" Reina felt as if she was hit by lightning causing her brain to boot slowly.

"I can walk fine - at least, not yet,"

Confused, Reina turned to the others "What's he talking about?"

Judy took it upon himself to explain since it was all his fault anyway, "Two bullets lodged in his leg, shattering the bones there," He internally winced at the memory.

After the bombing which eradicated half of their enemies - The shock wave and the building collapse had done more killing than the bomb itself. They had easily wiped out the rest of the troops- their confidence decreased after the bombing - and had victory, or so they thought.

One of the treachers had hidden properly and kept low until his brethren were defeated. It seems he was back up for if the plan failed, he could kill the prince. Lord Albert probably had this mentally, if the plan failed, the prince had to come to hell with them.

The betrayal had tried to fire at Judy when everyone was caught up with the celebration of victory. However, Niklaus, who was by his side noticed the man's move and pushed Judy away - with quite a force - and fired back while trying to dodge. Unfortunately, Niklaus got caught in the leg twice before his bullet could end the bastard.

Judy remembered how his heart jumped into his throat. The only question in his mind at that time was, "What was he going to tell Reina? Her husband almost died while saving him?" The guilt had been killing him since last night.

Thankfully, the royal medical wing had survived the bombing and Niklaus was rushed over there where surgery was commenced immediately with what's left of their equipment - the wing was overflowing with injured soldiers and resources were scarce. Judy had threatened the doctors, either they saved Niklaus' leg or they could say goodbye to their heads.

Reina's gaze traveled down to Niklaus' leg and her gaze finally rested on his bandaged right leg and a soft sob escaped her lips.

She fired at Judy, "Why didn't you tell me about this?"

"Because you wouldn't let me," He retorted, "The first time I tried to tell you about Niklaus, you fainted right away and have been unstable until now. What do you expect me to do?"

Reina realized at once it had been her fault as well. She had concluded everything when she didn't see her husband with Judy giving her that sorrowful look. Gosh, she

had almost endangered her offspring in the womb because of her misunderstanding, Reina facepalmed mentally.

"Don't worry, baby, it's not your fault. If anyone's to blame, it's me for not keeping up to my promise of coming back in one piece,"

Reina went over to him and squatted down by his side, "Does it hurt that much?" she took his large hand, caressing her thumb over it.

"Not anymore," He grinned at her which made it harder for Reina to decipher if he was telling the truth or not. Just not to make her worry, she knew he would not tell her.

It made her feel guilty, she was his wife and yet she couldn't do anything to alleviate his pains. So she took his hand and kissed it, "Don't worry, I'll make sure you return healthy,"

"I know," Niklaus said with a reassuring smile. It had been just a day but it had been so goddamn long without her by his side. Above all, he was with her now.

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Chapter 590 - Five Hundred And Ninety: Those Perveted Old Women

The third point of view:

"What kind of mother are you? How could you put the future of the unborn kids in jeopardy all because of a misunderstanding?" It was Emily's turn to give her an earful.

The men had left the room leaving only the women and Isabella - who came in moments ago and was still glaring at her. It turns out she too was angry at her.

Niklaus had been wheeled away to get some rest. He was supposed to be having bed rest and had only be moved so she could see him and calm down. Her husband had to undergo three more surgeries to correct the bones there and there was a sixty percent chance of success. No, it was hundred percent success - she would make sure of it.

"I'm so sorry, I have no excuse to make," Reina said, biting on her lower lips. Due to her earlier "outburst", she was confined to bed rest as well and upon Niklaus' demand, the doctors would run necessary examinations on her to make sure the babies were alright.

She then turned to Isabella who busied herself with peeling apples for her. The girl's face was devoid of expression and it creeped out Reina at so many similarities she saw between her husband and his daughter. It made her shiver at times.

"Aren't you going to talk to me?" She asked her.

"Why?" Isabella finally responded, "What do you want me to say or rather, where do you want me to start? The fact that Neon cried all night thinking he was about to become an orphan? Or the fact you made me fill in the position of a mother to the twins? What exactly do you want to hear?" there was a hint of anger in her tone.

Reina gulped, "I'm sorry,"

"If you're that sorry, make sure to give both to the triplets safely, or else you would have me to contend with," Isabella made her point known before resuming her apple peeling as if nothing happened.

"A-hem," Cecil cleared her throat attempting to liven the tensed environment, "Fine, let's us stop bullying Reina already, she says she's sorry,"

The others who understood Cecil's intention joined in as well.

"Fine, she's forgiven," Camille said.

"Moreover, everyone's bound to make mistakes anyway. So she's forgiven as well," Emily asserted, eyeing Isabella and hoping the girl would say something to make her mother feel good but she didn't, her attention was on her apples.

Hence, Emily intentionally nudged her and Isabella turned to her, "What?"

Isabella then looked around to discover that everyone was giving her the same odd look, including Reina - as if she was expecting something.

"Oh," Isabella finally remembered and then picked three of the peeled apples and sliced them into a plate, handing it over to her mother, saying, "Sorry for the delay. Now eat your fruit,"

By the side, Emily and the others face-palmed mentally. Well, this could count as a peace offering. Yeah, right, how didn't they see that?

Isabella ignored the weird stares those women were giving her and resumed her apple peeling - there were ten apples left. She heard apples were highly nutritious for pregnant women and had bought more than many - Reina was pregnant with triplets, she needed many of it - and came to visit even though she was pissed at her.

"By the way, I'm still shocked," Cecil started a conversation.

"Shocked by what?" Reina said, enjoying her daughter's apples. Truthfully, she didn't have the appetite for apples but since Isabella peeled them, she would enjoy it.

"What do you think if not the fact you're pregnant with triplets. You went from two kids to three. Who knows, the next might be four!" She teased her and the other women burst into laughter.

"Don't worry, there won't be a next time. I'll undergo a hysterectomy after these ones are born," Reina said and this time, Isabella's movement paused for a second before resuming.

"What?!!" They were all shocked.

"You'll remove your uterus? You know you can't get pregnant after that...." a naughty smile tugged Emily's mouth to the side, "Well, I'm not surprised with that move with the way, you and my brother are going at it like rabbits,"

They burst into laughter once more, Reina went red in the face. These mischievous women!

"By the way, Emily, does multiple pregnancy genes runs in the family?" Camille asked "I can't help but wonder if I might have to prepare myself for twins in the future. Not that I plan to have more, anyway, I just want to be careful,"

"You don't plan to have more kids?" Cecil was surprised.

"Anabelle and this little one are enough for me, I have my career to work on. You?"

Cecil smirked at the question, "I'm determined to milk all swimmers from Emerald. I have enough eggs to fertilize them," She burst into laughter, followed by the others.

Isabella sighed, rubbing her temple and none of them noticed her distress. This was the reason she hated staying around these perverted old women - they fed her with information her smart brain would never forget in this lifetime. How many apples were left to peel? She needed to leave her ASAP before she became she joined them and said something she would regret.

"Didn't you say you hate pregnancy?" Reina reminded her of her words.

"Well, It's true," Cecil acquiesced, "But I want to see tiny more versions of the both of us," she was hilarious.

"Well, about your question," Emily pulsed her lips, deep in thought, "As far as my ancestry goes, I don't remember any of them having multiple pregnancies," she added, "Unless the kids died at birth?"

"From Reina's side then?" Cecil wondered, "That might explain it."

Reina answered immediately, "I don't know my ancestry. Even if I did, I've not heard of any having multiple pregnancies,"

"From who then?" They all wondered.

Suddenly Isabella said, "Why wonder about ancestry when Niklaus has Grade A swimmers. Moreover, it's a result of his hard work, not really the gene." Uh-oh, she said at last.

Everyone's awkward gaze landed on her.

Like a robot, Isabella rose to her feet, a blush coloring her cheeks.

"I'll take my leave now,"

"Isabella, wait -" Reina tried to stop her but the young girl vanished without a trace. She must be mortified to death.

Everyone looked at each other puzzled.

"What just happened?" Emily asked.

"I have no idea," Camille replied.

Suddenly, as if someone said, Jack Robinson, they all burst into laughter.. This was the most hilarious episode they have seen from Isabella.