

## Unfinished 1391

### Chapter 1391 Seeking Forgiveness

Penny pouted her lips. "Olivia refuses to forgive me."

Eugene seemed to have expected it long ago. "You have done so much to hurt her. It's already generous of her not to hold you accountable. Forgiveness is not something that can be earned with a few apologies."

She looked puzzled. "What should I do then?"

He said, "If you want someone's forgiveness, you naturally have to show sincerity. Besides, you want more than just Olivia's forgiveness, right? How can you expect it to come without putting in any effort?"

She hummed blankly. "Right."

Eugene saw that she was still a bit clueless and couldn't help but say, "Olivia has a soft heart, but she holds grudges. If you sincerely treat her well, she will only repay you with more."

Penny suddenly had a moment of enlightenment. "I understand, Eugene."

Eugene didn't say anything more and pushed open the door to enter the room. He saw Olivia staring at the portrait of the little girl on the wall and couldn't help but ask, "Although they say it's good to look at pictures of children during pregnancy, do you have to keep staring at them?"

Olivia replied sarcastically, "I'm wondering how you managed to dream of her so beautifully. Why haven't I dreamed of her at all?"

He smiled. "She's inside your belly. You can feel her presence at any time. I can only dream because I can't feel her."

She found his words reasonable, and the little dissatisfaction in her heart dissipated.

The next day, as soon as Olivia came downstairs, she saw Penny busying herself in the hall, wiping tables and mopping the floor diligently. At first, Olivia thought her eyes were playing tricks on her. She didn't know when Penny had become so hardworking.

What surprised her even more was that when Penny saw her coming downstairs, she hurriedly ran toward her and held her arm. "Olivia, let me support you."

The cautious look on Penny's face made it seem like Olivia was about to give birth at any moment.

Olivia instinctively tried to avoid her touch.

However, Penny quickly tightened her grip. "Don't move around, Olivia. Watch your steps."

Olivia furrowed her brow. "There's no need for this. I can walk on my own."

"I know. I just want to do something for you. Please give me a chance." Penny was straightforward in her words, and her intentions were obvious.

Olivia was speechless. "Just by helping me down the stairs?"

"You can assign me any tasks." Penny looked earnest.

Olivia felt that she couldn't reason with Penny, so she wanted to hurry downstairs. Maybe once she was downstairs, Penny would return to normal. How did Penny become so shameless overnight?

However, she had underestimated Penny's level of shamelessness.

In the following three days, Penny followed her like a puppy by appearing by her side at anytime and anywhere.

She hardly had to move. When she sat on the couch, the fruits would be brought over. When she went out for a walk, even if she didn't let Penny support her, Penny would still follow behind her. When she went to the clinic in front, Penny would watch her with an amazed and enlightened look every time.

She finally understood how George felt. The feeling of being constantly watched was truly unbearable.

She finally understood how George felt. The feeling of being constantly watched was truly unbearable.

Olivia also wondered how Penny had changed her character and started focusing on her instead of pursuing George.

Fortunately, Mikaela didn't come during these three days, so no one argued with Penny. Otherwise, as George put it, they would have sent her away.

Penny's kindness toward people was even harder to resist than her annoyance.

It was suffocating and omnipresent.

Olivia finally managed to hide in the children's room by checking their homework. However, Penny came up to "help" her again. "Olivia, don't move. I'll help you check."

Olivia finally couldn't hold back her anger. "What exactly do you want to do?"

She initially thought that by ignoring Penny, Penny would come to a realization and leave on her own. However, Penny left her with no choice but to force her to leave.

Penny was a bit frightened by Olivia's outburst. "I don't mean anything else. I just want to help you."

Olivia furrowed her brow. "Of all the things you're doing, is there anything I can't do or can't handle?"

Penny uttered, "I know you can do it and you know how to do it too, but I just don't want you to tire yourself out."

Olivia asked, "Do I not know if I'm tired? Are you trying to make me send you back?"

Penny looked worried. "I just want to make it up to you and treat you better."

Eugene said Olivia held grudges and appreciated those who treated her well, so Penny showed goodwill toward her, thinking that she would feel it. However, it seemed like she was really annoyed by her constantly following her and doing things for her.

Olivia asked, "Don't you think your excessive kindness suffocates others?"

Penny looked puzzled. "What... What do you mean?"

Olivia looked at her and said, "Appearing when someone needs help is called being 'kind,' but appearing when someone doesn't need help is called 'disturbing.' You have already 'disturbed' my personal space with the children. This constant 'kindness' is suffocating and annoying. No matter who you want to be kind to, you can't just keep giving to move yourself. You always have to maintain an appropriate distance and give people a breather. Otherwise, no one can tolerate you."

Penny felt that Olivia's words were pointed not just at her.

Otherwise, why would she mention the words "no matter who you want to be kind to"?

Penny's eyes gradually lit up, and she cautiously confirmed. "Olivia, are you... are you teaching me to chase—"

Olivia didn't let her finish and directly interrupted her. "Who's teaching you? Anyone would be scared away by you with your clingy methods."

Penny humbly hummed in assent. "What should I do then?"

Olivia was at a loss.

It seemed like she had gotten herself into trouble. She had clearly said she wouldn't help.

If George found out, he would definitely be furious with her.

She perfunctorily said, "Figure it out for yourself when you go out."

Penny acknowledged Olivia and turned to leave.

Olivia secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Penny didn't persist in asking. However, just as she was feeling relieved, Penny, who had just reached the door, suddenly turned around and asked, "Olivia, did you already know whom I came to look for in Mastar?"

Olivia hesitated for a second and then said, "How would I know?"

Penny snorted and smiled. "You're lying. Even Eugene knows. How can you not know with your intelligence?" After speaking, she walked out directly.

Olivia was rendered speechless.

North asked, "Does she like Uncle George?"

Olivia replied, "Hmm... Maybe!"

Carter asked, "Doesn't Uncle George like you?"

Olivia was taken aback by his words and hurriedly made a shushing gesture. "You can't say that."

Blake looked confused. "Why not?"

Terry shot him a disdainful look. "Because Daddy will get jealous!"

Olivia was dumbstruck.

How did they know so much?

While the mother and sons were talking, the door was pushed open again and it startled Olivia. She thought it was Penny returning, but it turned out to be Eugene. She secretly breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Why did you talk for so long?"

Eugene smiled helplessly and indulgently. "The teacher said the children can start learning from the fourth grade, and they have no problem with the first three grades."

The four children looked at each other and were very happy.

Eugene continued, "You guys don't need to rush. Rest when you're tired."

The four little ones obediently responded with a nod.

North said, "Daddy, Uncle Nathan wants to register a company specifically for researching artificial intelligence."

Eugene was surprised. "Does he have the money to register a company?"

North replied, "No. That's why he wants to partner with me."

Eugene understood and said, "Okay. You're all my children. I will give each of you 7.5 million as start-up capital. You can use it whenever you need it, but if it exceeds this amount, it will be considered a loan from me. As long as you think the project is feasible, you can invest and become shareholders."

The children's eyes lit up. "Thank you, Daddy!"

Then, they huddled together and discussed how much would be appropriate to invest in this project.

### Chapter 1393 Uncertainty

Olivia frowned and looked at Eugene. "You're being too casual about this. What do you mean they can decide what's feasible? They don't understand these things. You have to help them make the right decisions!"

Eugene didn't seem to mind as he said, "It's okay. Whether they make or lose money, it's all part of gaining experience."

She pursed her lips. "Your way of gaining experience is expensive."

After saying that, she anxiously advised the children. "Don't blindly invest. You need to analyze the market share, prospects, advantages, and disadvantages of a project. Although your daddy does not lack this 7.5 million, it shouldn't go to waste like that."

Eugene embraced Olivia. "All right. Look at how worried you are. Our sons are smart."

After saying that, he looked at the children and said, "You're big brothers, so you have to set an example for your younger sister. Besides that, you'll also have to protect your younger sister in the future. You have to look carefully before investing and if you're uncertain, you can consult me!"

The children immediately stood up and were excited, as if they were motivated. "Yes!"

Olivia was speechless. Eugene had plenty of ways to deal with these little ones.

They all loved their younger sister, so naturally, they would work hard for her and be cautious with investments.

It'll work, I suppose. Eugene's advice seems to be more effective than mine.

With that matter resolved, Olivia asked, "Have Alex and Jewel not returned yet?"

Eugene checked the time and said, "They should be back soon. I sent Kyle to pick them up."

"Are we leaving tomorrow?"

"It's up to you."

She hummed in acknowledgment and then turned to look at the children. "Daddy and Mommy will be going to Eurosia tomorrow. You all have to behave at home, especially Blake. If you're uncomfortable, make sure to tell Grandpa or call us."

Blake asked, "Mommy, are you leaving tomorrow?"

She felt sorry for the children and bent down to hug them into her arms. "Yes. There's a very urgent patient and only I can save her. Once she's cured, we'll come back immediately. Remember to stay at home and don't go anywhere dangerous."

The children nodded understandingly.

After comforting the children, Alex and Jewel returned, and they were given some reminders as well.

Olivia then made a phone call to Albert.



Albert had been staying at the clinic these days. He was anxious as time passed. He had been out for so long but still couldn't find the necklace, nor was he able to locate the genius doctor.

There had been some progress, but he didn't dare to rush and risk the genius doctor not showing up at all.

He waited anxiously every day for Olivia's phone call.

However, as the days went by, he waited obediently for ten days from the moment he learned that Olivia knew the genius doctor. When he finally received Olivia's call, he was on the verge of tears.

After hanging up the phone, he said to River and Hugh, "Olivia said the genius doctor will be waiting for us at the airport tomorrow. We can go back now."

River had been listening to Albert's words for the past few days and was already numb to them.

He didn't know why Albert trusted Olivia so much.

Initially, Albert had said that the necklace was in Olivia's hands, but after such a long time, they still hadn't seen anything. They insisted on waiting until she was willing to show it.

However, she still hadn't taken it out, and River deeply suspected that she never had it in the first place.

Later, Albert said that Olivia knew Doctor Bailey, whom they had been searching for, and even claimed that the genius doctor could cure their leader, General Bleu. For a moment there, they were elated.

However, they didn't even have a chance to talk to the genius doctor. Instead, Olivia had been relaying messages all along. First, she said they would come in five days, then she said three more days were needed.

And now, it had been a solid ten days of waiting.

Now she asked them to go to the airport tomorrow. He was almost certain that she was just fooling them again, and she might not even know the genius doctor.

Albert, who had thrown away all his defenses and methods, was even more unreliable as he took everything Olivia said at face value.

Olivia obviously hadn't done anything so far.

River felt that it was very likely that Albert had fallen for her, which was why he obediently followed her every word.

After seeing how happy Albert was as if he were on cloud nine, River had the urge to splash a bucket of cold water on him. "Sir, do you really think Miss Maxwell knows that genius doctor?"

#### Chapter 1394 The Long-Awaited Arrival

Albert looked at him. "She said she knows him. What's wrong?"

"Don't you feel like Olivia is playing us? We've been waiting for so long and we haven't even been able to contact that genius doctor. All the messages have been relayed through Olivia, and I'm starting to doubt if such a genius doctor even exists."

Albert said, "I believe she wouldn't lie to me."

River was speechless and choked up. Albert was really worrying him. Where did he get such confidence that she wouldn't lie to him?

"But until now, we haven't seen the necklace and we haven't met the genius doctor. Yet you insist that she's not lying to you?"

Albert frowned deeply. "If I want to see the necklace, she will definitely show it to me, but since she doesn't want to, I don't want to force her. She mentioned the genius doctor herself. What benefit would she gain from lying to me?"

River said, "What if Eugene teamed up with Zoey Bleu? The Queen—"

Albert interrupted him. "No. I trust her."

River was speechless.

"Sir, are you sure you have not fallen for Olivia?"

Albert glared at him coldly. "Just say whatever you have on your mind."

River continued, "I mean, you trust Miss Maxwell too much. Although I think she's very affable and righteous, capable of earning people's trust easily, and we willingly testify and help her, you'll realize that she hasn't actually done anything if you think about it carefully. So far, it's just been her promises."

After being told this by River, Albert reflected on it and realized that it was indeed as he said.

In fact, they hadn't obtained anything substantial until now.

However, this was the first time he had trusted someone like this, and he didn't want to be influenced by River. In the end, he just said, "Enough. Stop doubting her. We'll know when we go to the airport tomorrow."

River said, "If we don't see that genius doctor tomorrow, we'll just capture Olivia."

Albert glanced at him but didn't say anything.

If they didn't see Olivia tomorrow, it would be as River said—Olivia was deceiving him.

Nevertheless, Albert couldn't accept that thought so easily. It was the first time he trusted someone like this.

Had Olivia done anything extraordinary? Not really.

So why did he trust her?

Could it be that he had really fallen for her?

He was lost in his thoughts all night. The next day, they went to the airport as agreed and anxiously waited at the designated place.

The flight was scheduled for 10.00AM, and they had agreed to meet at 9.00AM, but they had been waiting for half an hour already and hadn't seen a trace of them.

Could he really have been fooled by Olivia?

If she was just fooling him, it wouldn't be a big deal. At most, he would be hurt for a while because of misjudging someone. However, if she were to leak Doreen's condition to the public, the consequences would be dire.

He had been working hard outside for half a year. Not only would all his efforts turn out to be in vain, but he might even be crowned the title of an eternal sinner.

He looked outside with eyes full of anxiety as time ticked away. It was just five more minutes until 9.00AM.

River had a gloomy face and was becoming increasingly impatient. He looked at the time and said, "I knew it. Olivia is just fooling us. She keeps saying tomorrow, and then the day after. I'm starting to suspect that she's planning something. Sir, hurry up and give her a call. Ask her where that genius doctor is and why hasn't he come yet!"

However, Albert didn't move. "Wait a bit longer!"

"Sir!" River was anxious and didn't know what to say at that moment.

Albert remained calm on the surface, but no one knew the anxiety and panic he felt inside. Olivia, please don't deceive me!

Hugh looked around for a while, then reluctantly spoke up. "It's not time yet. Let's wait a bit longer, and if the genius doctor hasn't arrived by 9.00AM, we'll make the call then."

River sat down again, fuming with anger. "Just a few more minutes? There are only two minutes left!"

Albert remained motionless as his gaze was fixed outside.

At 9.00AM, Eugene and Olivia's figures appeared on time before their eyes, with Shannon and a male bodyguard following behind them.

Chapter 1395 Olivia, the Unexpected Genius Doctor

Albert stood up excitedly and went up to them with some effort. No one knew how worried he had been for the past hour. He was afraid that she wouldn't come.

"Miss Maxwell!"

Olivia smiled and looked at him. "I'm not late, am I?"

Albert replied, "No. Not at all."

He extended a hand to Eugene. "Mr. Nolan."

Eugene shook hands with him lightly. "There was traffic on the way, so we arrived late."

Albert smiled. "No, you're not late."

Despite what he said, his eyes anxiously scanned behind them. "These two are..."

They definitely didn't look like genius doctors to him.

Eugene said, "Shannon and Everett. They are with me."

Albert's face stiffened for a moment. "So, where... where's the genius doctor? Isn't he coming with us?"

Olivia looked at him, tilted her head, and smiled cunningly. "Let's go. The things you're looking for may be closer than you think."

Albert was confused. Given Olivia's identity as a fashion designer as well as an actress who had starred in TV dramas, not once did he ever consider the possibility that she was referring to herself.

Hence, she was in no way associated with being a genius doctor at all. After hearing her words, he instinctively glanced at Shannon and Everett.

"Are they...?"

Olivia sighed. "No."

Albert was stunned and his face was filled with question marks.

River felt that she was fooling them again. He stepped forward and his tone became somewhat confrontational. "What do you mean by that, Miss Maxwell?"

Eugene was standing next to Olivia. At the sound of that, his expression immediately turned cold. He pulled Olivia into his embrace, his voice as cold as ice. "Hey, watch your words!"

As soon as Eugene said those words, Shannon and Everett both stepped forward and their momentum was on the verge of eruption.

River furrowed his brows. "What? You wanna fight?"

Albert directly reprimanded River, "Stand down!"

River looked disgruntled and tried to explain himself. "Sir, can't you see that she hasn't told a single truth?"

Albert's tone became heavier. "Shut up! Otherwise, you can just leave on your own!"

River sulkily fell silent.

Eugene's face still looked grim, and the gaze he directed at Albert was ice-cold. "If you don't want treatment, just say so. No one wants to go through all the trouble to visit Eurosia!"

Albert hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Nolan. I failed to manage my subordinates well."

Eugene persisted. "This subordinate of yours has been disrespectful to my wife more than once."

Albert forced a smile. "Yes, indeed. He has a hot temper, but he's not a bad person. We just didn't see the genius doctor coming..."

As he said this, he suddenly had a realization. Olivia had just mentioned that the genius doctor might be closer than he'd thought. Could it be...

As the realization dawned on him, his tongue started to tie itself into knots. "You... you... you... Miss Maxwell, you're not the genius doctor, are you?"

Olivia sighed helplessly. "I thought you had already figured it out."

When a huge surprise hit one, one's brain might experience a brief blankness. That was exactly how Albert felt at this moment.

He stood there dumbfounded for a while. His eyes were fixed on Olivia, and he subconsciously took a few steps toward her. "So, it's you. And here I am, foolishly waiting for Doctor Bailey. How could it be you?"

After asking the question, he immediately found the answer in his mind. She had mentioned before that she had been staying in the clinic for several years, and he had seen her bandage River's wounds.

However, he'd never considered her as a possibility, not even once.

Not to mention how easily he had been influenced by River.

Of course, the one who received the greatest shock was not him, but River. When River heard this news, it was as if he was struck by lightning. He stood frozen in place and his ears seemed to be filled

with water, unable to hear anything.

All he could hear was a buzzing sound stimulating his brain, and even his temples throbbed along with it.

What was going on?

Was Olivia really the genius doctor? Was this some kind of joke?

Wasn't the genius doctor supposed to be an old man in his seventies or eighties?



Even if not that old, shouldn't he be in his forties or fifties?

Olivia was in her twenties at most, no? How could she possibly be Doctor Bailey?

#### Chapter 1396 Reconciliation and Redemption

However, it seemed that this was the only explanation that made sense. Since she was Doctor Bailey, she had been in contact with them all along, and it also explained why she was so flexible with her schedule.

Doctor Skye Bailey... How could I have known Olivia's other identity is the great Doctor Skye Bailey? It's over. River Bleu, you idiot! Why did you act so impulsively? Why did you start doubting her? Sir was right. He was right to trust her!

River was at a loss at the thought of this. If it was because of him that Olivia no longer wanted to provide treatment, what would they do?

Albert felt deeply guilty. They had known Olivia and the others for such a long time, and he naturally knew that her child was sick.

In this situation, for her to leave her child in Mastar and go to Eurosia to help cure someone else, how great of a favor would that be?

Yet, they not only didn't believe in them but also spoke disrespectfully.

He had a face full of remorse. "I'm sorry, Miss Maxwell. I truly did not realize that you're the genius doctor, Doctor Skye Bailey. I apologize on behalf of River. He's just a hothead who doesn't think before he speaks or acts. Please don't mind him."

Olivia understood River's personality to some extent. Indeed, he had a hot temper, but he was still a decent person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have helped testify for Jewel, and he wouldn't have come to help when they were ambushed last time.

So, considering the merits and faults, she didn't say anything.

However, the same couldn't be said of Eugene.

"If you keep doubting us like this, whether we go or not doesn't matter. No one doctor can guarantee to rid the patient of their illness completely. If something goes wrong during the treatment, we won't be able to explain ourselves. So, I suggest you find someone else."

After speaking, Eugene held Olivia and prepared to leave.

How could Albert let them go? He caught up with them in a few steps. "Mr. Nolan, please wait. I'm truly sorry. I know that you agreed to come to Eurosie despite your busy schedule. I will always remember your kindness. Rest assured that when you arrive in Eurosie, I ensure no one will make things difficult for you, and I will definitely protect your safety."

Eugene snorted. "Your words have no credibility at all."

River deeply regretted it after hearing this. If they really missed Doctor Bailey because of him, then he truly deserved to die.

He took a few steps forward to block their way, and then, to their surprise, he plopped down on his knees. "I'm sorry, Miss Maxwell. I have a petty mind. If you're angry, you can hold me accountable. You can even kill me to vent your anger, but Mr. Bleu has always believed in you from beginning to end. Considering that Mr. Bleu has helped you before, please lend us a hand!"

Olivia was somewhat startled, and she exchanged a glance with Eugene. She hurriedly reached out and helped him up. "All right, all right. Get up. You're all members of the royal family. It's normal for you all to be cautious around people. I'm not angry. I'm just a bit sad. We've known each other for more than just a day or two, and you should know what kind of person I am. If I didn't want to help you, I wouldn't have made that call to Albert. I didn't explicitly say that I am Skye because I didn't want to

ceuse unnecessary trouble. After all, there are too many people looking for Skye. Now that my child is sick, I just went to accompany him and not go to treat others. I agreed to go to Eurosia because of our friendship."

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unnecessary trouble. After all, there are too many people looking for Skye. Now that my child is sick, I just want to accompany him and not go to treat others. I agreed to go to Eurosia because of our friendship."

She spoke gently, without blame, and expressed her understanding. However, it felt like a slap to River, and his entire face burned.

He had been hanging his head the whole time. "Please forgive me, Miss Maxwell. I promise I won't doubt you anymore. Otherwise, you can deal with me as you wish, including taking my life."

Olivia was speechless. "Enough of that. Do I look like a murderer to you? Let's go!"

Eugene's face darkened. "Are you still going?"

She tugged at him. "Hasn't everything been explained? Don't be so petty now."

Albert spoke up again. "Mr. Nolan, please rest assured that similar incidents will not happen again."

Eugene snorted and, ultimately, boarded the plane out of respect for his wife.

Chapter 1397 Her Relationship With the Bleus

Eurosia wasn't very far from Mastar. In fact, it took only seven hours to fly between them.

It was already 3.00PM when they arrived in Eurosia. Albert seemed to have informed those in Eurosia of their arrival, for as soon as they got off the plane, somebody came to pick them up. They got into a black limousine, which took them to Albert's residence.

As a matter of fact, Eurosia was similar in size to Nambahd, but it seemed more developed due to its abundant oil resources. Even Albert's residence was more luxurious than the Nambahd Palace.

At the sight of the residence, Olivia and Eugene exchanged a brief look. It wasn't like they had never seen the world before, especially Olivia, who used to be a frequent visitor to the Euroasian Royal Palace back then. Still, after all these years, they were blown away by what they saw before them. Majestic and magnificent, the entire residence was estimated to cover an area of over 10,000 square meters. It was obvious at a glance that this was the home of an aristocrat.

As soon as its heavy gate was pushed open, the glittering estate came into view. Even its arched windows and stone-built corners exuded elegance and luxury. The circular fountain, cobblestone pathways, and well-arranged flowers and plants made the whole estate look especially unique.

As soon as they entered, they were greeted by guards dressed in identical uniforms, who came over to salute them. Their expressions solemn, they stood guard every several feet and were so heavily armed that not even a fly could sneak in between them.

Olivia couldn't help but sigh inwardly. It was only upon entering this residence that she truly witnessed the ultimate in worldly extravagance.

Albert politely let them into the house before ordering the servants to start making preparations for dinner.

Olivia stopped looking around, mainly because she didn't want to appear as though she hadn't seen much of the world. She casually replied, "You don't have to stand on ceremony with us. We're here to see the patient, so please make the arrangements so that we can cure the patient and go home as soon as possible."

Albert responded, "Yes, I understand. That being said, you two have had a long flight today, so why don't you have a good rest tonight? Tomorrow, I'll have an audience with Her Majesty, the Queen, since Her Majesty's approval is necessary for this matter. In the afternoon, we'll visit the Governor General's residence to get my godmother treated for her illness."

Olivia replied, "Well then, you make the arrangements. As you know, we can't be away for too long."

Albert said, "I know that." With that, he ordered his servants to prepare three guest rooms. "All of you are my friends, so you're welcome to stay here at my place."

Olivia agreed; she wasn't too picky about where she stayed.

Eugene, on the other hand, was choosy, but he was absolutely staying with his wife. Naturally, he raised no objections when she agreed.

Soon after that, dinner was ready. The large dining table was filled with a wide variety of dishes, which probably totaled several dozen. Servants stood by in silence, serving them at the table.

Olivia couldn't help but feel uncomfortable eating at this place. With people serving close by, it felt like they couldn't even make a sound while eating.

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Olivia couldn't help but feel uncomfortable eating at this place. With people serving close by, it felt like they couldn't even make a sound while eating.

On the contrary, Eugene seemed able to make himself at home wherever he went. He was a well-mannered gentleman, and it was evident that he had received professional training in this regard. While taking care of Olivia, he occasionally made small talk with Albert.

Albert also did his best to lavish them with hospitality, raising his glass to toast them from time to time. Needless to say, he would drink with Eugene, whereas Olivia could only have fruit juice.

After dinner, Albert offered to take them on a tour of his residence, so Eugene and Olivia followed him outside for a walk.

At night, lights illuminated the residence, making the courtyard look even more dazzling and beautiful. No wonder every girl yearns for a prince living in a castle. That's because they're attracted not only to the prince but also to his castle, thought Olivia, amusing herself by letting her imagination run wild.

Albert's residence was indeed huge, for they spent over an hour exploring the place before returning.

Albert took the initiative to bring up the subject of Doreen. "My godmother has had a difficult life. She never got married and devoted all her attention to Her Majesty, the Queen, and me. Without her, Eurosia wouldn't have been what it is today, and my sister and I wouldn't have become who we are now. She's second only to my mother in terms of importance."

Olivia asked, "Is Queen Alice really your own sister?"

Albert replied, "Yes."

Olivia then asked with a frown, "So Blanchett is also your own mother?"

## Chapter 1398 Who Is Her Father

Albert looked at her in surprise. "Yes, you're right. But my mother passed away five years ago."

"I see," replied Olivia. What he says seems to be in line with what I found out. So, if I'm Blanchett's daughter, wouldn't that make Albert my younger brother? Still, it's too early to mention these things at the moment. I'll wait until I've met Doreen. She looked at Albert, saying, "I hear that Queen Alice has done a good job of running the country."

Albert replied, "Yeah, things were still manageable in the past with my godmother's help. But now that she's ill, my sister's reign isn't that stable anymore. Countless people are looking to take advantage of our small country in my godmother's absence. However, the trickiest problem is that there is a faction within our country that is also scheming against us. Alice fears that there is collusion between them and foreign forces, so she has to be on high alert every single day!"

Olivia asked, "Is that faction also descended from your family?"

Albert replied, "That's right. It belongs to my half-sister Zoey."

Olivia understood what he meant. Eurosia was traditionally ruled by women, but for the sake of the quality of their offspring, they would probably sleep with different men in a way similar to how ancient kings used to have concubines to choose from. Since they don't share the same father, it's only natural for conflicts to arise.

Just then, Albert added, "However, since my mother passed away, she has changed her name to Beatrix to signify her resentment toward my mother. This is because my mother passed the throne to Alice."

Olivia frowned. "No wonder. But I hear that the succession of the Eurosien throne requires a succession decree issued by the former queen, right? Is she trying to control the Queen and make her issue a succession decree? Is she even capable of that? That'd be an act of usurping the throne."

Albert replied, "She is indeed plotting to usurp the throne. She's been coveting the throne since my mother passed away."



Olivia didn't understand. "In that case, why hasn't Queen Alice stripped her of her privileges after becoming queen for so many years? How could she still be capable of usurping the throne?"

Albert explained, "My mother once almost died a tragic death as a result of her half-sister Titiana's plot against her back then. After my mother became queen, Titiana was sentenced to life in prison, but many who were unaware of the truth criticized my mother for being cruel to her own siblings. And now, Beatrix is just like Titiana was back then. Since ascending the throne, Alice has been governing our country with benevolence. So, she never took action against Beatrix, fearing that doing so would give cause for criticism. In reality, Beatrix wasn't as crazy at first as she is now, but at her father's instigation, she has been constantly eyeing Alice and rallying various forces to her side, seeking an opportunity to overthrow Alice. That's why River and I have been extremely cautious—we are afraid of giving Beatrix anything to use against us. It's not that we were targeting you on purpose, it's that we couldn't take any risks."

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Olivia nodded in understanding. "Beatrix is your half-sister, which means Doreen is also her godmother, right?"

"Yeah, she calls her Godmother, too."

"Can you guarantee that Doreen wouldn't be swayed by Beatrix, then?"

Albert replied, "No, she wouldn't. To be honest with you, my mother's marriage to Beatrix's father was arranged by the former queen, so they never really loved each other. It was after my mother became queen that she got together with my father and gave birth to Alice and me, so my father was the one she was truly in love with. After her death, she passed the throne to Alice, and this alone shows whom she favored in her mind. Many people had also interfered when Alice ascended the throne back then, but they were all thwarted by my godmother's maneuvering."

Listening to this, Olivia darted a look at Eugene, seemingly getting more confused. I thought Albert and I were full siblings, but now it seems that it wasn't the case. Blanchett and his father were truly in love with each other, but they didn't get together and have children until Blanchett became queen. On the other hand, I was already born before Blanchett's ascension. So, am I Blanchett's child with Beatrix's father?

#### Chapter 1399 The Last Thing My Mother Left Me

She asked with a frown, "How many men did your mother have in total?" Immediately after asking the question, she realized how inappropriate it sounded. She hurriedly explained, "I mean, did your mother only have relationships with your father and Beatrix's?"

Albert didn't mind it, though. Of course, something like this couldn't be discussed with others, but sitting in front of him right now was Olivia, whom he already considered a friend, so he thought it unnecessary to hide this from her. So, he replied, "Yeah, they were the only two husbands she had."

Olivia's heart sank. If I were Blanchett's daughter, I'd be her child with her previous husband. Does that mean Beatrix is my full sister?

Sensing her uneasiness, Eugene quietly held her little hand in his. Looking at Albert, he then asked as if to change the topic on purpose, "So you're not living with your father now?"

Albert replied, "My father has also passed away."

At hearing this, Eugene couldn't help but also frown. Seems like it's not feasible to go ask his father about it. With both parents gone, Doreen is the only person they can rely on. No wonder he's doing everything possible to find the necklace and the genius doctor. Only if Doreen is fine could his sister's reign have a chance at stability! But now, the problem is, Olivia is likely Beatrix's full sister. I wonder who she'll choose to side with.

Albert continued, "All I want right now is for Godmother to get better, but in reality, her condition has been getting worse. If she dies, Alice won't stand a chance against Beatrix. It's not that Alice wants to keep the throne to herself. It's that if she loses the throne, death will be the only fate awaiting her. Beatrix is not as merciful as Alice, so she'll definitely kill Alice without even giving her a chance to turn the tables."

Olivia nodded. Indeed, that little girl doesn't seem like a callous and cruel person. Automatically, her mind flashed back to the time when she had stolen the necklace in Eurosia with George and Jewel back then. After going through multiple layers of security, they successfully obtained the necklace. Just when they were planning to escape through the window, Alice popped up from nowhere. She only heard the girl ask softly, "Can you leave the necklace behind?"

Surprisingly, the girl's face showed no hint of fear or panic when Olivia pointed the gun at her. She was only a little over 16 years old back then, wearing a simple silk nightgown while staring at Olivia in confusion. She said, "This is the last thing my mother left me."

Olivia replied, "We can't. If you don't want to die, just act like you never saw it."

However, the girl took a step forward with glazed eyes devoid of sadness or joy. "I know there are rules for people in your trade. If you insist on taking it, then please kill me, too. That way, I'll be able to meet my mother sooner."

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my mother sooner."

At that very moment, her heart softened. She suddenly recalled the time when Grace passed away. Henry already had Amy and Anna, so Grace's death didn't have much of an impact on him. She, on the other hand, felt like an unwanted child, sitting quietly in front of Grace's grave, feeling only uncertainty and fear toward the world.

Back then, she had the same feeling as this girl before her did. She had only one thought in mind. Please take me with you, Mom. Even if you're taking me to hell where only evil spirits dwell, I'm not afraid as long as I'm with you!

For some reason, she sympathized with the girl, which led her to make a decision that she had almost regretted for life. She returned the necklace to the girl, telling her to get an identical-looking necklace for her to hand it in. At the time, she clearly saw the light sparkling in the girl's eyes, like a candle lit in the darkness.

However, because she had brought back the fake necklace, she was nearly beaten to death by Joseph, while George almost died at sea.

Not daring to dwell further upon it, she took a deep breath, saying, "I will go visit your godmother tomorrow and check on her condition, then."

"Good to hear that," replied Albert. He asked with an embarrassed smile, "You didn't expect things to be so chaotic within the royal family, did you?"

#### Chapter 1400 Which Matters More to You

Olivia replied, "No, I'm not surprised. Even people in an ordinary family would fight to the death over a small sum of money, not to mention a royal family, where the supreme power is involved. Where there are people, there'll always be conflicts. Some fight over money, others over power. But even without these things, people can still get into fights over a meal or a bit of favoritism. It's nothing that can't be understood."

Albert looked at her, his eyes suddenly sparkling with admiration. "You're really incisive."

As soon as he finished his sentence, he caught sight of Eugene's intensely murderous gaze. He hurriedly added, "Which makes you a perfect match with Mr. Nolan!" And sure enough, the intimidating gaze was gone. What was left was a man gently holding his wife's hand and massaging her fingers one at a time, his eyes lowered.

A perfect match? Olivia looked at Eugene with a smile. I like this phrase.

Eugene also looked at her, upon which they exchanged a smile, their eyes filled with affection for each other.

How could Albert not read the situation? He promptly suggested, "It's getting late now, so why don't you two rest for the night? I'll have an audience with Her Majesty tomorrow before taking you two to check on my godmother."

"Okay," replied Olivia.

After ordering his servants to show them to their room, Albert finally took his eyes off the couple. River has always said he's fallen for Olivia. He's fond of her, perhaps, but not the kind between men and

women, because he doesn't get angry or jealous at seeing her with Eugene. Perhaps he has pure admiration for her and found this woman fascinating and intelligent.

After returning to their room, both Eugene and Olivia sank into deep thought. Olivia said, "Blanchett's first husband was Beatrix's father. Does that mean Beatrix and I are biological sisters? It's impossible to have a DNA test done on members of the royal family without alerting anyone. How can I find out who my father and mother were?"

Holding her in his arms, Eugene comforted her, saying, "Don't overthink it. Let's wait until we've seen Doreen tomorrow."

Olivia frowned. "Should I take out my necklace?"

"No, not now. Never take it out until we can ensure our safety. Now that both forces are coveting the necklace, you'll become a target if you take it out now."

Olivia replied, "Yeah, I know that. I'm just a bit confused right now. I thought I might be somehow related to Albert and his sister by blood, but now, things seem even more complicated. It seems like I'm more closely related to Beatrix instead. By helping Albert like this, would I be helping Beatrix in some way?"

"Which matters more to you, then? Your blood relationship with her or her character?"

Olivia said, "I only care about my patients. I'm a doctor, so it's my duty to treat and save lives. To me, it's not my place to judge whether that patient is right or wrong. I'm just scared that someone might die because of a wrong decision I make."

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Eugene replied, "No, it won't happen. Everyone has their own destiny, and it's not something you can control. We just have to do whatever we can. As for who your parents are, we'll look into it as much as we can, but if we can't, then let it be. It's not like you have no family. You have me, our sons, and such a big family waiting for you. Even if you do turn out to be Blanchett's daughter, she's already deceased. Looking into it or not isn't that important to you anymore, isn't it?"

Snuggling her head in his chest, Olivia replied with an obedient nod, "Uh-huh. It's not important anymore."

It was already past 9.00AM when they came out of their room the next day.

Everyone they met in the large house greeted them politely. Unfortunately, there wasn't a single familiar face among them, which gave a sense of strangeness.

Shannon and Everett were already waiting in the living room when Olivia and Eugene came downstairs. At the sight of the couple, they greeted them separately.

The four of them were led to the dining room by the servants. Compared to the grand dinner of the night before, today's breakfast was relatively simple, though there were also dozens of dishes for them to choose from. Fortunately, there were no servants standing by and serving them at the table like the night before, making Olivia feel much more at ease.