

Unfinished 1401

Chapter 1401 A Game of Patience

At that moment, River came over and greeted the others courteously. "Good morning, Mr. Nolan, Miss Maxwell. Mr. Bleu has gone to City Palace, but before he left, he told me to make sure you guys get some rest. Later, he'll be back to pick you all up to visit the Governor General."

Olivia responded with an affirmative hum. Despite River's usual disrespectful attitude, she somehow felt a sense of familiarity when she saw the same old face she was once used to.

When River told them that they had to wait for a while, they thought he meant an hour or two, but as time went by, they ended up waiting from dawn until dusk. During the process of waiting, River also came over a few times just to tell them that they had to keep waiting because Albert was busy.

Meanwhile, Olivia, who was already experiencing fluctuations in her emotions due to her pregnancy, felt even more annoyed and impatient at the thought that she had to waste the whole day waiting for Albert. Because of that, her patience slowly wore thin, not to mention the fact that she was not a mild-mannered lady in the first place. If we can't see Albert today, we're probably going to have to stay here for one more day, but our child is still sick back home. So, why exactly is this guy making us wait here like fools?!

The thought of that made Olivia more impatient and irritable. Then, when River came over once again to tell them that they might have to wait a little longer, Olivia lost her cool and vented out her anger on him.

"What's the meaning of all this nonsense?! What's taking Albert so long? Is he still going to entertain us or what?!"

Instead of reacting with anger like he usually would, River responded by explaining patiently. "I'm sorry, Miss Maxwell. I understand your frustration, but I'm sure the reason Mr. Bleu can't come right now is

because he is occupied by something. Please bear with us for a little while more. I'll check out his current status for you right now."

Soon, Eugene stepped in and comforted Olivia. "Relax, Olivia. You know they haven't been back for a while. Maybe they're busy handling some important matters that we don't know about. So, just take it easy, would you? Everything is going to be okay."

Although Eugene might sound like he was defending Albert, he was actually worried about his wife because he didn't want her anger to take a toll on her health.

It was when the clock struck six in the evening that Albert finally showed up at the door as he walked into the room in a hurry. As soon as he saw Olivia and Eugene sitting on the couch, he immediately apologized to them. "Look, I'm so sorry to have kept you both waiting for so long because I had a lot on my plate today. In fact, I was originally planning to bring you both to my godmother in the afternoon, but those people somehow found out that I brought the genius doctor with me. Worried that they might stir up some unwanted trouble, I intentionally stalled in an attempt to frustrate them."

Although Olivia felt less angry, she still couldn't help but complain to Albert. "Do you know how precious my time is? You made me wait for the whole day for nothing. Why did you tell us that you'd be back soon when you knew you were so busy? Or do you have a different definition for 'soon,' which means the whole day?"

Albert gave an apologetic smile and replied, "Yes. Yes, it's my fault. I thought it shouldn't take me long until I took care of the issue, but to my surprise, they were even more patient than I thought they would be. For that, I apologize for having wasted your precious time. If you're not tired, shall I take you to my godmother right now?"

"How about tomorrow?" Eugene appeared worried.

"Nah, let's get this over with! I'd rather get the job done right now than worry about an unfinished business." Olivia made herself heard, standing up on her feet while speaking. "I'll get my bag, and we'll be good to go."

Upon hearing that, Shannon joined the conversation and said, "It's alright, Olivia. Just stay where you are. I'll get the bag for you." After finishing her sentence, she went upstairs straight away and returned shortly after with a black bag.

"Let's go then!" Olivia said.

Seeing that, Albert couldn't help but feel a little flattered. "Sure, come with me."

The Governor General's residence of Eurosia was actually just ten minutes away from Albert's residence. However, the Governor General's residence had an older and more decrepit appearance than Albert's manor did, especially evident in the courtyard's traditional-looking structure. Apart from the tight security there, the place was surrounded by tall and fortified gates that showed very little about the courtyard's interior unless they were open.

Not long after Albert knocked on the gate, the courtyard's entrance was slowly opened, whereupon two guards, who were seen with blue uniforms, came into view and greeted Albert respectfully. "Mr. Bleu!"

"This is Doctor Bailey, also known as the genius doctor, whom I've brought to look into my godmother's condition," Albert said.

"I see. Mr. Plumpton told us about that. Please come in." The two guards took a step back and made way for them.

Olivia raised her eyebrows doubtfully, finding it hard to believe that things were going smoother than expected.

As Olivia and Eugene were about to walk through the gate, the two guards suddenly stood in Eugene's way. "Sorry, Sir. Only Doctor Bailey is allowed to go in."

"She is my wife, and I will go in with her." Eugene appeared unhappy with what he heard.

Chapter 1402 Unnecessary Measures

The guard replied, "You may wait outside, Sir."

Eugene's eyes turned cold as his voice became commanding. "I said I will go in with her. Don't you understand what that means?!"

"This is Doctor Bailey's husband. Just let him in." Albert stepped in and tried to defuse the situation.

"No, the Governor General didn't say that anyone else other than the doctor would be allowed in the premises." The guard declined.

Eugene then pulled Olivia closer to him, his face written with a displeased expression. "If you won't let me in, then your Governor General can forget about Doctor Bailey."

Anxious upon hearing Eugene's threat, Albert interfered once more. "Easy, Mr. Nolan. Just give me a moment, alright?" He then reached for his phone and walked away to make a call.

Meanwhile, Eugene hugged Olivia in his arms and looked in Albert's direction with a gloomy expression on his face. Olivia then seized his hand and pacified him. "Relax, my dear. I'm not going in without you, okay?"

"These people have no idea about the position they are in. I'm starting to think whether it's actually worth our time and effort to come all the way here just to treat them." Eugene grunted coldly.

"Well, they're a part of the royal family, so it's not surprising that they have to take extra precautions," Olivia replied.

Upon hearing Olivia's words, Eugene became even angrier. "But I don't understand how that's necessary. We have nothing to fear even though we came unarmed without anyone to back us up, yet

these people just won't stop making things difficult for us. Now, they want you to go in alone. Can you believe that? What exactly are they up to? Or do they think they're the only ones in the position to take precautionary measures to ensure their safety?! Screw that sh*t! To hell if I'm going to buy that story!"

Why does he get angrier as I try to calm him down? Olivia was amused yet helpless by Eugene's dramatic reaction. "Alright, you should take a look at the angry look on your face. Anyone who sees us right now is probably going to think you're mad at me."

It was then that Eugene shifted his gaze to Olivia's face sympathetically. Wrapping his arm around her shoulder, he replied, "No, of course not. It just worries me to let you go in there alone." While the couple was talking to each other, a man, who appeared to be in his forties or fifties, was seen walking out of the Governor General's residence.

Nevertheless, Olivia was able to quickly recognize that man, wondering whether he was the same person she saw on the plane. I think his name is Hugh Plumpton or something. Despite the minimal amount of interaction they had ever had with each other, Olivia couldn't believe that Hugh was someone who worked in the Governor General's residence.

Meanwhile, Hugh hurriedly ran up to Albert and apologized. "I'm sorry for the misunderstanding, Mr. Bleu." He then nodded at Eugene and Olivia, saying, "I apologize for the trouble as well, Mr. Nolan, Miss Maxwell. Since both of you are Mr. Bleu's guests, you're more than welcome to visit the place. This way, please."

At the same time, Albert also came closer to Nolan and Olivia and apologized to them. "I guess I'm responsible for this oversight as well. I should have informed them about the situation ahead. Anyway, please head inside, Mr. Nolan, Miss Maxwell."

Eugene then gave Olivia a quick gaze and reluctantly entered the residence's compound with them. On the other hand, Shannon, Everett, and River were taken elsewhere to get some rest.

"Look at all the security measures these people are taking. Are they actually necessary?" Shannon complained.

River showed a brittle smile and explained. "Don't take this too personally. You guys are not the only ones who get treated that way. After all, the Governor General's residence is second only to the palace. Thus, it's not a place where anyone can just come in and out as he or she wishes. For now, all we can do is wait for them until they're done. I promise nothing is going to happen to them."

"We were invited by Mr. Bleu to help with the treatment, but if anything had gone wrong, would he have been able to bring us here?" Shannon grunted.

"We can't control what others think, but Mr. Bleu still has some say whenever it matters. In the past, only one doctor was allowed to enter the place for treatment, but time, Mr. Nolan was allowed without much trouble because of Mr. Bleu," River answered patiently.

Meanwhile, Olivia and Eugene followed Hugh through a long corridor before they finally found themselves in a small courtyard where they could see mountains and waterfalls. At the sight of that, she couldn't help but feel surprised, thinking the place that Doreen lived in was something like a magnificent palace, only to realize it was totally different from what she imagined. This place is absolutely perfect for anyone who needs to rest from his or her illness.

As soon as they entered the house, they saw a woman sitting in a wheelchair in the banquet hall.

Although she looked like she was approximately in her fifties, she was still considered good-looking for her age. Nonetheless, it was obvious that she was a little too skinny, especially evident in her droopy, thin arms. With just a look at her, Olivia could instantly tell that the lady was so weak that she had to rely on her wheelchair to move around, believing her legs lacked the strength to support her movement.

Soon, Albert ran over to the lady, tears welling up in his eyes. "Godmother..."

Hearing Albert's voice, Doreen slowly turned her attention to him as her mouth struggled to widen and form a smile. Although she looked like she was about to say something, she couldn't seem to do so despite her best efforts.

Chapter 1403 Miracle

"I'm sorry, Godmother. It appears that I'm late." Albert hugged the lady in the wheelchair like a helpless child.

In the meantime, Doreen tried to lift her arms to touch Albert, but after several attempts, she failed to do so and was forced to give up in the end with tears welling up in her eyes.

Albert raised his hand and wiped her tears, speaking with a gentle voice. "Don't worry, Godmother. I found Doctor Bailey, and she is going to look into your condition."

Upon hearing the man's response, Doreen slowly turned her attention to Olivia, who naturally stepped forward and greeted her with a smile. "General Bleu, I'm Olivia Maxwell."

When Doreen and Olivia's eyes met, the former froze in her wheelchair. For the next few moments, her eyes remained fixed on Olivia as she couldn't help but find a striking resemblance between her and someone else she was thinking about in her mind. This was exactly the same way Blanchett looked at me for the first time.

While not many were aware of Blanchett's lost daughter, Doreen was one of the few who knew the story. If she didn't die back then, she would be about this old.

She then tried to make a sound in an attempt to beckon for Olivia to come nearer so that she could take a closer look at her. Nevertheless, with her eyes wide open, all she could do was just make inaudible mutters.

Although she didn't manage to utter a single word clearly, her agitation was still obvious to notice.

Meanwhile, Albert thought that Doreen was just excited to see Olivia as he quickly tried to calm her down. "Don't worry, Godmother. Miss Maxwell is my friend, and I told her about your condition. She wouldn't have come with me to see you if she weren't confident at all. So, trust me. She will cure you."

"Mr. Bleu, it'd be better for General Bleu to lie down in bed as I run a check-up on her," Olivia said.

"Sure," Albert responded, bending over before carrying Doreen from the wheelchair to the bed in the bedroom. At the same time, Doreen's gaze never left Olivia at all—even when she was being carried by Albert.

After putting Doreen on the bed, he felt a stab of pain in his heart because he could barely feel her weight. She is getting skinnier and skinnier. "She is yours, Miss Maxwell. Please take a look at her."

Olivia then replied with an affirmative hum and took a few steps forward just as a servant brought a chair for her to sit. Upon sitting on the chair, she seized Doreen's wrist and closed her eyes to concentrate, carefully trying to diagnose her condition. As she expected, Doreen's condition was so

critical that any more delays could prove to be fatal. After all, all of the organs in her body had already failed to function.

While everyone in the room nervously watched Olivia do her job, Albert, who was extremely nervous, didn't dare to take his eyes off her.

Although he had faith in Olivia's honorable character, he was still a little worried because he was not sure how good of a doctor Olivia was, not to mention Doreen's critical condition. Despite the small country that they lived in, Albert believed their nation was full of candidates with what it would take to treat Doreen. Nevertheless, after approaching so many doctors, neither of them was able to even get close to success. Therefore, he was worried that Olivia would fail like the other doctors, who said they were sorry because there was nothing else they could do in the end. Godmother is going to be so disappointed if there is nothing Olivia can do.

Meanwhile, the others felt the same way as Albert did as they all wished Doreen could recover as soon as possible. However, Eugene was the only one who looked at Olivia with a pair of loving eyes. Deep down, he wasn't worried about Olivia's chances of succeeding. After all, he could never forget the first time that Olivia promised to cure his grandfather of his disease accurately after she ran a diagnosis on him. Instead of worrying about Olivia, he was too engrossed in admiring her beauty when her serious look gave off a charming aura that captured everyone's attention. Thank God Olivia is my wife! Eugene couldn't help but feel grateful for having such a professional yet beautiful lady as his wife.

Soon, Olivia let go of Doreen's wrist and said, "Try lifting your arm, General Bleu." She pointed at Doreen's right arm.

If someone else was saying that to her, Doreen would probably not bother to try at all because she had tried and failed to do so more than hundreds of times. In fact, when her disease first took a toll on her, she was only unable to move her wrist, but now, she couldn't even move her arm at all as she struggled to muster her strength. No matter how hard she tried to lift her arms up, they just remained still, as if they were trying to defy her orders. Nonetheless, she decided to give it a try at that moment, hoping that a miracle would happen.

Chapter 1404 Believe In Me

Unfortunately, Doreen's arm remained the same. Meanwhile, Olivia was able to tell from her determined expression that she had tried hard to lift her right arm, although her effort was futile. "What about your legs? Try moving them."

Doreen did as Olivia told her and was only able to move them a little, but in spite of the slight movement she was able to make, it was still not enough for her to walk. Besides that, she could not utter any syllable clearly, although she could make rattling sounds from her throat.

Olivia sighed helplessly, unknowingly scaring Albert. "How is it, Miss Maxwell? Please don't tell me you're at your wits' end too."

Olivia pondered for a second and replied, "Well, there is still hope, but it'll take time. General Bleu's condition is critical and serious, so I need you to understand that it's impossible for her to go back to normal in such a short period of time."

Albert heaved a sigh of relief after hearing Olivia's words. Deep down, he nearly had a heart attack because he thought Olivia was going to give up on treating Doreen. "So, you're saying you can treat her, although it's going to take time. Am I right?" he asked in an anxious manner.

Olivia nodded and replied, "Yes. If she is going to recover and go back to her normal life, it'll probably take more than a year before that happens, provided that she actively follows our instructions." She then turned to Doreen and asked, "General Bleu, do you believe in me?"

Doreen nodded with difficulty to signify her positive response. Yes, I believe in you, Olivia. Fixing her gaze upon Olivia's face resembling Blanchett's, she somehow felt a strange sense of intimacy, which reassured her that it was the right thing to place her faith in Olivia. I'm not asking for a lot. I just want to

recover from my disease, even if I may not live the way I used to. In fact, I'll be more than happy if I can talk properly again.

No one could understand the hopeless feeling of lying in bed without being able to move at all than Doreen could, let alone empathize with her. In fact, she was haunted by the fear that she would one day wake up and realize she was no longer able to walk, talk, or move a muscle at all. Tormented by the terror, she would do her best to move each part of her body day by day to make sure they still worked fine.

As the doctors, who were approached to treat Doreen, came and left, her heart was broken by disappointment with each time that happened. After all, most of them didn't take her condition

seriously, as they left shortly after a perfunctory diagnosis. Although there were also a few doctors who wanted to cure her of her disease, they would usually not promise anything because they barely had any confidence at all. Nonetheless, Olivia struck Doreen differently, being the famous Doctor Bailey despite her young age. Because of that, she had a feeling that Olivia would be an exception, and the fact that Olivia was confident in treating her condition only added to her joy even more.

It's fate, perhaps. It's fate that brought the two of them together. Albert, who was also excited with the news, said, "Okay, we will be sure to cooperate. What should we do?"

"Mr. Bleu, I need some peace and silence here. Now, please keep quiet and give us both peace of mind." Olivia responded.

Upon finishing her sentence, she reached for her black bag and took it from Eugene's hand, whereupon she took out a small white fabric bag that contained the acupuncture needles.

"Please leave us alone, everyone." Albert immediately sent all the maids in the room away, leaving only himself, Eugene, and Hugh with Olivia.

As everyone else didn't dare to make a sound, Eugene, who seemingly knew Olivia was going to perform acupuncture, grabbed himself a chair and sat down like he was enjoying a show in a relaxed manner.

At the same time, Albert couldn't take his eyes off Olivia either, not because he didn't trust her, but because he was fascinated with what she was doing. After all, it was said that alternative medicine had a long history, which included acupuncture that was used to treat many diseases. Although many of the doctors whom Albert approached earlier also knew how to perform acupuncture, most of them were old men who were in their fifties or sixties, but even so, their techniques were not as skilled as hers. How did she manage to locate those pressure points so accurately without even taking a closer look?

Half an hour later, Olivia had needles placed all over the pressure points on Doreen's body. After that, she struggled to stand on her feet while holding her waist in exhaustion, her forehead covered in cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Eugene felt sorry for Olivia as he walked closer to her and wiped the sweat off her forehead with a handkerchief. "Take it easy. Rest if you have to."

"I'm fine." Olivia took the handkerchief and wiped her forehead by herself.

Nevertheless, Eugene couldn't care less about what Olivia said as he grabbed a chair for her and sat her on it. Then, he brought her a freshly brewed cup of tea and asked, "Do you have any idea why I came to you?"

Olivia responded by giving her husband a doubtful look.

Chapter 1405 Positive Signs

Eugene frowned and answered, "I came to make sure you don't exhaust yourself because I know you're a workaholic who'd forget to take breaks once you get busy."

"I invented this acupuncture treatment, and I need all the concentration I can get. I may be busy doing that, but it'll only take me a while." Olivia smiled in response.

"How amazing, Miss Maxwell! How many times of practice did it take before you became so skilled with your acupuncture treatment?" Impressed, Albert complimented Olivia.

"Maybe I was born for this." Olivia added with a smile, "Actually, there's no special secret to it if you ask me. Have you heard of the ten-thousand-hours rule?"

"What's that?" Albert asked.

"No matter what you want to achieve or learn, all it takes is just a practice of over ten thousand hours. That's what the rule is about. As for me, I've been doing this for more than two thousand days, working for more than 13 hours a day, and that's how I've done this for more than ten thousand hours. As the saying goes, you reap what you sow," Olivia answered, putting her words in a humble manner. However, no one else but herself knew how tough it was for her to persevere for more than two thousand days.

Meanwhile, Eugene's eyes were filled with sympathy as he wrapped his arm around Olivia's shoulder. If it weren't for the others who are standing right here, I'd just pull her into my arms and kiss her. In fact, I could easily do that with just a flex of my muscles.

While Olivia gave Eugene a look of reassurance, Albert expressed his admiration for her once more. "You're too humble, Miss Maxwell. There are only a handful of people who are as good as you are." He

then asked, "How long does it have to take until the needles can be removed from her body?"

"30 minutes. That's how long it'll take before the meridians in her body get unblocked." Olivia continued to say, "Also, I'll give you a prescription for the medicine so that you can get someone else to prepare the ingredients."

"Sure," Albert responded affirmatively.

Olivia then stood up and looked for a pen just as Eugene quickly grabbed her a chair and said, "You should rest. Let me get you whatever you're looking for."

Eugene got up from his seat and returned to Olivia with a pen and a notepad for her to write down the prescription as if he were her assistant.

In response, Olivia smiled warmly at Eugene and took the pen, whereupon she started writing the prescription on the notepad. Soon, the blank paper was written with lines of words that contained information about the prescription. After that, she handed the paper over to Albert and told him to gather the ingredients of the medicine. "Gather the ingredients now. Once the medicine is ready, she'll have to take her medication twice per day after her meal, once during the day and the other at night."

Albert took the paper and gave it to Hugh. "Get it done, Hugh."

Hugh nodded and took the piece of paper with him before walking away.

Half an hour later, Olivia began to remove the needles from Doreen's body as Eugene sanitized them by soaking them in alcohol. After that, he took the needles out of the solution and put them into the fabric bag.

On the other hand, Albert felt ashamed for not being able to make himself useful when he saw how well the couple worked together. Deep down, it seemed to him as if he was getting in their way.

An hour later, Olivia and Eugene were finally done with their job. Then, Olivia sat back on the chair in front of Doreen's bed and asked, "Do you feel a warm sensation in your body?"

Doreen nodded in response.

"Try lifting your arm again," Olivia said.

In that instant, everyone's gaze turned to Doreen as they didn't want to miss any changes on her arm. Soon, Doreen concentrated all her strength on her arm again, struggling to lift it up, although she could lift it up about a centimeter away from the bed. Despite her little progress, everyone who saw her effort rejoiced and cheered for her. After all, they were excited to witness the impressive result produced by just one acupuncture treatment. While Doreen's effort might seem, Olivia had shown the others that every cloud had a silver lining, as if she was trying to tell them not to give up on hope.

Albert took significant strides toward Doreen and exclaimed in surprise. "Do you see that, Godmother? You just moved your arm. You just did!"

Needless to say, Doreen, who couldn't believe what she was feeling, was also able to feel her arm moving. She then looked at Olivia with gratitude and tried to utter the words that were forming at the tip of her tongue. "Hap... Hap..."

"Hap? What is 'hap'? What are you trying to say, Godmother? Can you talk now?" Albert leaned closer and asked, but Doreen gave up and gasped for breath, seemingly having exhausted all of her strength.

"It's okay, General Bleu. Just take it easy. I'm going to give you your medication later, and I'll be focusing on treating the condition inside and outside of your body. Now, you may not be able to walk or write right away, but you should be able to make some audible sounds in a while." Olivia comforted Doreen.

Chapter 1406 Pretense

Doreen's tears rolled down her cheeks all the way into the pillow. At the same time, her face was written with an expression of joy and gratitude because she was already more than happy if she could talk. Deep down, Doreen wanted to ask who Olivia was and why she looked so much like Blanchett. She then tried her best to make a sound from her throat. "T-Thank... you..."

"Godmother, do you mean thank you?" Albert asked, finally able to hear what Doreen was trying to say in a clearer manner this time.

Doreen nodded.

Albert was overwhelmed by excitement, nearly bursting into tears. "Alright, I'll thank Miss Maxwell for you, but can you see this, Godmother? There is hope for your recovery! Oh my god! I'm going to tell Alice about this tomorrow. She's going to be so happy about this." He then turned to Olivia and expressed his gratitude on Doreen's behalf. "My godmother would like me to thank you."

"Don't mention it," Olivia responded courteously, happy and glad for Doreen's positive progress.

Meanwhile, Hugh had already left to prepare the medicine while Olivia and Eugene were busy removing and putting away the needles. Thus, the medicine was ready to be served at that point.

"Here comes the medication." Hugh carefully walked in with a bowl that contained the medicine in his hands.

Albert reached out for the bowl, but Hugh dodged his hand. "Let me do it!"

"Fine." Albert agreed after a brief moment of hesitation.

Having been used to caring for Doreen, Albert skillfully helped her sit up straight and raised the bed lever after that. After that, he gently fed Doreen the medicine, holding the bowl right before her.

As Doreen sipped the medicine, Hugh smiled and asked, "Doesn't it taste bitter this time?"

Doreen only responded by looking at Olivia without saying a single word. The reason she found her medication bitter before was that she didn't think it would help improve her condition at all. While she didn't have much hope for what her medication would do, she was more hopeful now than ever before.

After Doreen took her medication, Olivia and Eugene finally left the Governor General's residence. On their way out of the place, Albert couldn't stop excitedly expressing his gratitude to the couple. "I'm going to tell Alice about this tomorrow. She is probably going to be so happy that she'll want to see you."

"No need for that. We came here out of goodwill and for the sake of our friendship. Furthermore, the Queen must have a lot to deal with, and I don't think we should bother her for something trivial." Olivia pondered thought for a moment and replied.

"Did you just say this is trivial? No, it isn't. Alice cares about my godmother's condition more than anyone else does. Don't worry, she is not a tyrant," Albert said, to which Olivia had nothing to say.

The next day, Albert left early in the morning, seemingly so busy that he didn't even have time to accompany them. For that, he told River to show Eugene and Olivia around.

Bored with their idle stay in Albert's residence, Eugene and Olivia decided to tag along with River, who took them to the most famous attraction spots in Eurosia. Then, Olivia bought a lot of toys for her children while Eugene held the shopping bags and the umbrella for her as if she were a child.

When it finally reached the afternoon, they returned to Albert's residence, where they saw a car parked at the entrance. At the same time, they also noticed a woman standing in front of the gate with four bodyguards standing behind her. At that very moment, she appeared to be talking to the guards of Albert's residence angrily.

"I guess word got out pretty fast. We just treated the Governor General's illness yesterday, and here she is today." River sneered sarcastically.

Olivia looked closer at the woman in front of her, noticing her royal outfit and delicate crown that helped her give off an elegant, feminine aura. Judging from her appearance, Olivia believed she was one of the noble members. "Who is she? Beatrix Bleu?" She turned to River and asked.

Surprised by Olivia's keen observation, River nodded in agreement. "Yes, that's her. Every time there was a doctor who came here to see the Governor General, she would be here to see how good the doctor was for herself. While it may look like they're concerned with the doctor's capability, they are instead worried that the Governor General will recover. In fact, they were never this rebellious and audacious before at all, but ever since the Governor General fell ill, they've slowly revealed their true colors." River told Olivia the truth, believing Olivia since Albert didn't keep them in the dark about anything. Especially after witnessing the wonders Olivia's acupuncture treatment did on Doreen, River became even more convinced that Olivia and Eugene were people whom they could place their faith in.

Chapter 1407 Defiance

Olivia nodded understandingly, but even so, she knew she couldn't stay in the car forever. Thus, she stepped out of the vehicle along with the rest.

In the meantime, Beatrix, who seemingly heard the commotion, turned around and fixed her gaze on Olivia. As soon as she saw her and the others, she froze for a moment, especially when she noticed Eugene's presence. The next second, her heart skipped a beat and started to race like a jackhammer. How handsome! The aura he is giving off is full of masculine energy. It's obvious that he is no ordinary person.

Despite the thought of that, Beatrix quickly pulled herself together and reminded herself of her own place. I'm the princess of this country, so even though I have a crush on him, I must protect my pride and decency without revealing my feelings. After all, I could have any man I want with my status.

Beatrix opined that it was Eugene's fortune and honor for her to lay eyes on him.

Meanwhile, River wasn't fond of Beatrix's character, but in spite of that, he was still forced to greet her formally and courteously. "Your Highness." He walked up to Beatrix and greeted her.

"I thought you went off looking for the genius doctor? When did you come back?" Beatrix took her eyes off Eugene and asked about the matter at hand.

"Two days ago," River replied.

"Did you find the doctor then?" Beatrix sized him up.

"Yes, I did," River answered.

"Where is he then? Take me to him. Did you guys run a background check on whoever this person is? You should know how much General Bleu means to Eurosia. For that, you ought to take extra precautions about anyone who gets close to her."

"Rest assured, Your Highness. Mr. Bleu has already taken care of that matter. They are absolutely reliable and trustworthy."

"Do you seriously think it's okay to listen to him? Albert is soft and gullible. Furthermore, his judgment is clouded by his emotions as he is too disturbed by his godmother's condition, which would leave him susceptible to schemes and lies. Have you forgotten about the time he hired a lousy doctor to see General Bleu? Her condition got worse and worse after that. So, take me to this doctor at once! I'll test his skills and see what he is made of for myself." Beatrix grunted coldly.

Not knowing what to say in response, River turned his attention to Eugene and Olivia. When Beatrix noticed his reaction, she followed his line of sight and fixed his gaze upon them. "And who might these two be?" she asked.

After a brief hesitation, River introduced the couple to Beatrix. "This is Mr. Nolan, and the lady beside him is Miss Maxwell, who is also the genius doctor that Mr. Bleu engaged to treat General Bleu."

Upon hearing that, Beatrix was shocked, her eyes widening in disbelief. At the same time, she pointed at Olivia in surprise, unable to believe her ears and eyes. "Did you just say she is the genius doctor?"

In fact, she thought Olivia and Eugene were just Albert's ordinary friends, which she didn't find surprising due to his wide network of connections. Therefore, when she finally learned that Olivia was the genius doctor with the help of Eugene, she couldn't help but find it absurd.

"What do you think a young doctor like her can do? Are you seriously telling me she is the genius doctor? You've got to be kidding me because she looks like a phony to me."

On the other hand, River furrowed his eyebrows slightly because he didn't want to boast and end up having to eat his own words as a result. At the same time, he was also worried that Beatrix would resort to dirty tricks to set Olivia up after learning what she was capable of. Thus, he chose his words carefully and said, "No, Miss Maxwell is indeed a doctor."

Beatrix sneered and raised her head, walking closer to Eugene and Olivia with airs and graces. Deep down, she thought the two of them would bow down to her out of formality just like River did, considering the fact that she was Eurosia's respected and worshiped princess. Besides, every doctor whom Albert hired in the past also bowed to Beatrix when they saw her because they would rather lose their chances of charging high fees than rub the princess the wrong way. Therefore, she became frustrated when Eugene and Olivia didn't respond, even though she was already close to them.

What's on their mind? Are they asking for trouble or something? But... Beatrix hid her unhappiness and fixed her gaze upon Eugene, trying to act as if she cared about her people. "Do you guys know who I am?" she asked with a sympathetic tone.

In the meantime, Olivia noticed the subtle change in Beatrix's reaction, knowing she was interested in her husband. D*mn! What should I do to stop her from harassing my husband?! When she glimpsed Eugene and noticed that he didn't even bother to look at Beatrix, she was instantly relieved. Happy and relaxed, she smiled and said, "Guess what? We don't know who you are."

At that moment, Beatrix curled her lips upward and formed a sneer on her face. She then called out to River without even looking back. "River."

Chapter 1408 The Unreasonable Princess

Although Beatrix only mentioned nothing more than River's name, it was clear from her tone that she was angry. Meanwhile, River had no choice but to give in even though he didn't want to cooperate. After all, he was in no position to defy Beatrix's authority and power, thinking it would put him in huge trouble should he do something against his better judgment. Therefore, he reluctantly walked up to the princess and asked with a rigid smile. "Yes, Your Highness."

"Would you mind giving them a proper introduction about me?" Beatrix jutted her chin insolently and demanded.

River looked at Olivia with a bitter smile and awkwardly introduced her to Beatrix. "This is Beatrix Bleu, the princess of Eurosia."

"Your Highness." Olivia raised her eyebrows and calmly greeted Beatrix.

On the other hand, Beatrix only frowned in response. Although Olivia didn't react as formally and humbly as she thought, she was gleeful that they didn't leave her in embarrassment with their unresponsiveness. "So, you are the genius doctor who is supposed to treat General Bleu, aren't you?"

"That's not how I would call myself. I'm just an ordinary doctor doing all I can to help people." Olivia downplayed her fame.

Beatrix grunted and replied, "Not bad. Your humility is going to save you from a lot of embarrassment." She then suddenly changed the subject and stepped up her approach. "How well do you know about your job then?"

"Well... Why don't you wait and see to find out, Your Highness?" Olivia reacted with a smile.

Upon hearing Olivia's indifferent response, Beatrix became mad, her face turning gloomy. "What's this supposed to mean? Do you seriously think I'm convinced to let you try with what you just said?" She challenged Olivia with a darkened expression on her face.

"Well, I understand that you're the great princess with absolute power and authority, but we were invited here by Mr. Bleu to treat General Bleu. So, why don't you talk to him about that before deciding whether I should be given a chance to show you what I can do? I'll be waiting for your answer. Just tell me yes or no." Olivia smiled.

Beatrix curled her lips, forming a glacial smile on her face. "Is this a threat? Do you really think Mr. Bleu has your back?"

"I wouldn't say that, but we're still his guests after all. He invited us here, so don't you think it'd be more appropriate for him to be the one telling us to leave should that be necessary, Your Highness?" Olivia responded with a witty reply.

Meanwhile, Eugene appeared to be a little moody. Although there were people holding umbrellas for them in the hot sun, the sweltering afternoon was hardly bearable for them. Then, when he noticed the sweat covering Olivia's forehead, it only served to add to his frustration. "Let's head inside and talk, River." He finally broke his silence and spoke.

"Sure, Mr. Nolan, please come in." River gave an affirmative reply.

As Eugene and Olivia walked away without even looking at Beatrix, the princess became annoyed and irritable. "Stop right there!" Her ego wouldn't allow her to tolerate such humiliation.

Olivia stopped in her tracks and turned around, smiling at Beatrix. "Is there anything else, Your Highness?"

"I'm the princess who should be treated with proper care and privilege. Who dares to walk away as I stand here?!" Beatrix tried to assert her dominance.

Before Olivia could say anything, Eugene coldly answered, "Be my guest if you like to stand in the hot sun all you want. The only person I know that I should treat with proper care and privilege is my wife." As soon as he finished his words, he wrapped his arm around Olivia's shoulders and entered Albert's residence.

Stunned and speechless, Beatrix couldn't believe that Eugene was a married man. More importantly, she was shocked by the fact that Eugene's wife was the very woman whom she despised and disrespected—Olivia. So, this woman is his wife?! And this man is her lover?! No way! She doesn't deserve a man like him! At the same time, Olivia couldn't accept Eugene's impoliteness because no one had ever spoken to her like that before. I can't believe he actually talked to me like that. I'm a princess who should be treated with privilege and priority, but that woman is just a normal doctor! Who is she to be treated that way?!

"I said stop!" Beatrix angrily chased after them, completely forgetting about her status as the princess. "Do you know what's going to happen for offending the great princess?"

Eugene's eyes suddenly turned cold, but as he was about to speak, he felt his arm seized by the person beside him.

Soon, Olivia took a step forward with a graceful smile on her face. "Your Highness, I believe you're a woman with a kind and forgiving nature within you. Aren't I right? Furthermore, I do not think we just upset or offended you in any way, but if we ever did, we'd still like to beg for your forgiveness. Look, we've been out since morning, and it's been a long day for us. After all, we're just ordinary civilians who haven't had a lot of chances to explore the outside world. Besides, I didn't think you came all the way here just to meet a nobody like us. If you're looking for Mr. Bleu, I think he is probably still busy. So, why don't you ask River when he'll be back? Anyway, we should get going right now, and we'll leave you to it, Your Highness. Excuse me."

Chapter 1409 Nowhere Near as Brilliant as You Are

Upon finishing his words, Eugene turned around and made his way into Albert's residence without even looking back. At the same time, River was impressed by Olivia's quick wit, wishing he could give her a thumbs up openly. That was awesome, Miss Maxwell!

He then took another look at Beatrix's bitter look, feeling satisfied with her humiliation. Nonetheless, he was bound by formality and courtesy to tell the princess about Albert's status. "Your Highness, Mr. Bleu has gone to the palace and will only be back tonight. So, why don't you come back tomorrow?"

With a darkened look on her face, Beatrix, who couldn't stand being humiliated by Olivia, vented out her anger on River by landing a kick on him without hesitation. "Who do you think you are?!"

Fearing the consequences that might follow, River was too timid to dodge the kick as he braced for impact. Although it didn't hurt a lot, he felt insulted and embarrassed by the princess' outrageous behavior. After all, he had seen enough to know that Beatrix's attitude was despicable, having traveled with Albert to many countries where he had the opportunity to witness different cultures.

After successfully keeping his footing, River kept his head down and said, "I'm just a nobody, Your Highness. I'm absolutely not even worth your time lecturing, in fact. Furthermore, I reckon you must have some other important business to take care of, so please leave."

As soon as River finished his sentence, Beatrix grew even madder. She then took two steps closer to him and mocked him. "I didn't expect you to be so passive-aggressive after all these days you spent with Albert. It's my own decision to make whether I'm leaving or staying. Don't forget your place!"

She made her way into Albert's residence upon finishing her sentence.

River panicked, knowing Beatrix was on her way to stir up more trouble with Eugene and Olivia. Thus, he hurriedly caught up to her and gave her a suggestion. "Your Highness, Mr. Bleu is not in at the moment. Perhaps I could call him for you if you have something urgent to discuss with him."

Wanting to dissuade Beatrix from escalating the conflict, River was also hoping to warn her not to do anything silly.

Nevertheless, Beatrix turned around and gave him a cold glare, telling him off. "I know Albert is not in, but can't I wait for him inside? Now, be a good servant and stay out of my way!"

Although River tried to catch up to the princess in an attempt to prevent her from doing something silly, he failed to do so when Beatrix impatiently ordered her guards behind her to do something. "Stop him!"

As the guards stood in his way, River could only refrain from fighting back because he was too timid toward the princess' guards. Thus, he anxiously shouted to Beatrix. "Your Highness, Mr. Nolan and Miss Maxwell are not just invited by Mr. Bleu to treat General Bleu, but also his honored guests."

"Honored guests? I'd like to find that out myself and see how honored they are. Not everybody deserves to set foot in Albert's residence!" Look at River! He is nervous because of this, isn't he? Beatrix grunted, wondering to herself in frustration.

As she was talking to River, Beatrix made her way into Albert's Residence with airs and graces.

Meanwhile, Eugene was wiping the sweat off Olivia's forehead with a handkerchief, reassuring her that everything was going to be in their favor. "Don't worry, I don't think you both are biological sisters," he

said with a gloomy expression on his face.

Olivia poked Eugene's cheek and chuckled in amusement. "How can you tell?"

"She's dumb and is nowhere near as brilliant as you are. For that, I don't think she is your sister at all," Eugene replied. He then stuck out his arm and seized Olivia's hand, bringing it to his lips to kiss it. "Hurry up and get this over with. Once General Bleu is cured, we can both go home."

"I will," Olivia responded affirmatively. As soon as she finished her words, they began to hear the sound of high heels clacking on the ground. Needless to say, they were both attracted to the source of the sound as they saw Beatrix, the lady who tried to give them a hard time at the gate earlier.

Olivia exchanged gazes with Eugene, finally agreeing with him about what he said earlier. You're right, my dear. There is no way she can be my sister! She is so d*mn annoying! Why won't she leave us alone even though it's already clear that she is not welcome here?! Where is her sense of shame?!

In the meantime, Eugene was also annoyed by Beatrix's stubborn and pertinacious attitude. While the princess' unreasonableness was already getting under his skin, her actions only served to add to his dislike for her.

Upon seeing Beatrix's arrival, the servants and the butler in Albert's residence all came closer to her and greeted her politely, regardless of what they thought of her. After that, Beatrix jutted her chin arrogantly, as if she was trying to retaliate against Eugene and Olivia for pissing her off earlier.

Then, she looked around her and said casually, "Alright, you may be at ease now." See that? That's how a princess should be treated!

Nevertheless, neither Eugene nor Olivia said a single word, nor did they bother even to stand up.

Chapter 1410 Equal Rights

Eugene wasn't even interested in batting an eye on Beatrix. Instead, he turned his attention to his wife and asked, "You said you were tired just now. So, why don't I carry you upstairs for some rest?"

"Alright." Olivia replied with an affirmative hum. Due to her calm and submissive reaction, she appeared to be sympathetic. At the same time, her innocent eyes and pitiful look only served to make her the woman that any man would want to protect upon laying eyes on her.

Eugene smiled in amusement, knowing Olivia was just putting on a show. Oh, come on. How can I not know my beloved wife? Due to his love for her, he would embrace everything about her, good or bad, including her bad temper and jealousy. However, it was precisely Olivia's submissiveness that melted his heart and made him crave her even more. Thus, he bent over and carried her in his arms, ready to head upstairs.

"Stop right there!" Beatrix furrowed her eyebrows, but Eugene ignored her and continued to step forward. No one has ever given me the cold shoulder again and again! Humiliated, she gestured to the guards behind her, whereupon they quickly overtook Eugene and stood in his way right before the stairs. "The princess told you to stop. You heard her."

At that moment, Shannon and Everett quietly stepped in and stood in front of Eugene, staring down the guards who were blocking their way. Then, Eugene's eyes were filled with rage as his face slowly darkened. "What's the meaning of this, Your Highness?"

"I was talking to you! Didn't you hear me?" Beatrix knitted her eyebrows and walked toward the couch where she sat. She then gave them all a disdainful look as if they were all her despicable slaves.

Olivia soon patted Eugene's shoulder as a signal to tell him to put her down, but the man somehow refused to listen. However, when Olivia insisted, he reluctantly put her down and glared at Beatrix with a glacial gaze. "I heard you, but I just didn't think we're so close to you that you'd want to especially greet us."

"Are you kidding me? Did you really think I was greeting you?" Beatrix was piqued by Eugene's words.

"Please forgive us, Your Highness. We were by no means being rude, but that's just the way we talk to each other as ordinary civilians. What my husband was trying to say was that you're the princess, which was why he didn't think you came all the way here to talk to a nobody like us." Olivia smiled, trying to defuse the situation.