

Unfinished 1411

Chapter 1411 Subtle Challenges

"I'm tired today."

"Do you want to offend me then?"

Olivia chuckled. "Your Highness, with your stature, I don't think I could offend you with such a small matter, could I?"

Beatrix knew that Olivia was not speaking sincerely. She snorted and said, "Spare me the flattery. Albert must have paid you handsomely for this consultation. Remember, whether you'll receive that fee depends solely on my word!"

Olivia smiled with a hint of resignation. Perhaps such a threat might work on other doctors, but can it indeed intimidate me?

She casually glanced around and then pointed her finger toward the window. "Do you think that bird on that branch is feeling afraid?"

Beatrix had never heard of such a philosophical story from Criccia.

She didn't understand what Olivia meant and followed the direction of her pointing finger to look outside.

On a tree outside, a bird was perched on a thin branch, swaying as if it could fall at any moment.

She frowned. What did Olivia mean?

Wasn't I just threatening her? What does it have to do with this bird?

Observing Beatrix's puzzled expression, Olivia decided not to wait for understanding to dawn. She explained, "It isn't afraid because its reliance isn't on the branch beneath its feet but on its wings!"

Beatrix still appeared perplexed as she stared at the bird outside, still not understanding.

Olivia didn't wait for her to understand and politely said, "Your Highness, please excuse us. We're truly exhausted and in need of some rest."

After speaking, she went upstairs with Eugene.

The two guards looked at each other, unsure whether they should stop them.

Seeing that Beatrix remained silent, they hesitated, ultimately opting not to intervene.

In the meantime, Beatrix was gradually connecting the dots. Moments ago, she had threatened Olivia that unless she allowed Olivia to treat her, Olivia wouldn't be able to earn the substantial consultation fee they had provided. Then, Olivia mentioned that the bird relied not on the branch but on its wings.

Olivia was implying that she wasn't afraid of her threats because she relied on her own abilities!

After understanding this, Beatrix felt even more embarrassed.

Olivia was subtly challenging me!

D*mn it.

How despicable!

Does Olivia think I can't do anything to her?

Just a doctor who thinks highly of herself. I must take action so she knows her place.

Thinking of this, she angrily stood up from the couch and coincidentally met Albert at the door, who had just returned.

He walked quickly, seemingly in a rush.

In just a few steps, he reached her and said, "Beatrix."

"Where did you find the doctor?"

Albert smiled. "In Criccia. What's wrong?"

As he spoke, he glanced inside and didn't see Olivia and the others.

Seeing Beatrix's frustrated expression, he immediately grasped the situation. Most likely, Beatrix had been put in her place.

Very well!

He felt a slight relief in his heart.

Beatrix remarked, "That self-proclaimed genius doctor you mentioned isn't very skilled, but she sure has a temper. I asked her to examine me, but she refused. With such limited medical abilities, does she truly deserve the title of genius doctor? Are you still considering having her treat Godmother?" Albert furrowed his brow, countering, "Miss Maxwell possesses excellent medical skills, and she seldom treats patients these days."

Beatrix snorted, "I think she's just bluffing. I refuse to allow her to treat Godmother. I'm heading to see Queen Alice about this immediately." With that declaration, she stormed off.

As he watched her departing figure, Albert suppressed the anger brewing within him and refrained from stopping her.

After all, Alice wouldn't listen to him.

Upon entering the house, the steward immediately came forward and greeted him.

"Mr. Bleu!"

Albert furrowed his brows. "What did Beatrix say here just now?"

The steward didn't hide or exaggerate anything and repeated precisely what Beatrix had said to Olivia and the others.

After listening, Albert surprisingly felt happy and relieved.

A faint smile appeared on his lips. "Mr. Nolan and Miss Maxwell are honored guests in our household. We must protect them when necessary."

The steward responded, "Yes, Mr. Bleu!"

Chapter 1412 Interference and Intrigue

Albert said, "Alright, you may go now. I'll check on them."

With that, he stood up and went upstairs.

Eugene and Olivia were exhausted. Just as they were about to rest, a knock on the door interrupted them.

Both of them frowned at the same time, thinking that the person outside the door was either the annoying Beatrix or someone she sent.

Thinking of this, Eugene felt a surge of anger in his heart. He got up abruptly and opened the door.

He was genuinely tired of Beatrix.

To their surprise, the person standing at the door was not Beatrix, but Albert.

For a moment, Eugene couldn't conceal his irritation, and it startled Albert.

However, Albert quickly composed himself and explained, "Um... Mr. Nolan, sorry for disturbing your rest. I just got back, and I heard that Beatrix came over, so I wanted to come and check on you. Are you guys okay?"

Eugene knew that it had nothing to do with Albert, but his expression remained less than welcoming. "You disappeared for the whole day. We thought you were avoiding us on purpose!"

Albert felt embarrassed and said, "No, I didn't know she would come. When I received the call from River, I hurriedly rushed back. I'm sorry for causing you trouble."

Eugene took a deep breath and said, "Come in!"

As he spoke, he stepped aside and made way for Albert to enter.

Their room was a suite with a bedroom and a living room.

Olivia also walked out of the bedroom.

Albert glanced at her and asked, "Miss Maxwell, how are you?"

Olivia sighed and set down tiredly. "I'm fine. Did you just come back?"

Albert nodded. "Yes, I'm sorry. Please don't be upset because of her. It's not worth it. She always does this. Every time a doctor comes to treat my godmother, she intervenes. Many doctors have been driven away by her, especially during the time I was away. Today, I heard from Alice that quite many doctors were turned away by her. Her reasons are always the same - claiming that they can't cure her illness, and she even denies them the chance to diagnose my godmother. Her influence is becoming more apparent, and many support her.

"Alice is also afraid to oppose the entire court, which is why I spent an extra day at the palace yesterday. Originally, I planned to delay her for a day, but I didn't expect her to sneak away halfway and rush over here. Fortunately, it's you. If it were someone else, they might have been driven away by her."

Olivia frowned. "What's her illness?" Albert replied sarcastically, "Insanity."

Then, he couldn't help but chuckle. "She doesn't really have an illness. She's just causing trouble. No matter what diagnosis a doctor provides, she always insists they're wrong and scolds them. In the end, she labels the doctor as unreliable, using reasons like not wanting to risk my godmother's health to prevent them from treating her."

After saying that, he couldn't help but chuckle, "She doesn't have any illness. She's just causing trouble. No matter what illness the doctor diagnoses, she always says they're wrong, then scolds them and finally says the doctors are unreliable. She uses reasons like not wanting to risk my godmother's health or not recommending treatment for my godmother to drive away the doctors."

Olivia sighed and sat down tiredly. "I'm fine. Did you just come back?"

Albert nodded. "Yes, I'm sorry. Please don't be upset because of her. It's not worth it. She always does this. Every time a doctor comes to treat my godmother, she intervenes. Many doctors have been driven away by her, especially during the time I was away. Today, I heard from Alice that quite many doctors were turned away by her. Her reasons are always the same - claiming that they can't cure her illness, and she even denies them the chance to diagnose my godmother. Her influence is becoming more apparent, and many support her.

"Alice is also afraid to oppose the entire court, which is why I spent an extra day at the palace yesterday. Originally, I planned to delay her for a day, but I didn't expect her to sneak away halfway and rush over here. Fortunately, it's you. If it were someone else, they might have been driven away by her."

Olivia frowned. "What's her illness?" Albert replied sarcastically, "Insanity."

Then, he couldn't help but chuckle. "She doesn't really have an illness. She's just causing trouble. No matter what diagnosis a doctor provides, she always insists they're wrong and scolds them. In the end, she labels the doctor as unreliable, using reasons like not wanting to risk my godmother's health to prevent them from treating her."

After saying that, he couldn't help but chuckle, "She doesn't have any illness. She's just causing trouble. No matter what illness the doctor diagnoses, she always says they're wrong, then scolds them and finally says the doctors are unreliable. She uses reasons like not wanting to risk my godmother's health or not recommending treatment for my godmother to drive away the doctors."

Olivia frowned in confusion. "Using this trick once or twice might work, but isn't she afraid of being criticized if she keeps doing this? It's obvious that she doesn't want anyone to treat your godmother."

Albert snorted, "Criticism from others? Others might see it as her taking risks for the greater good, selflessly helping my godmother."

Olivia nodded as if she understood. These days, those with power have the final say!

Albert said, "I apologize for any inconvenience today."

Olivia replied, "It's okay. I'm just worried that she will use the same tactics to stop us. The Queen won't believe her again, will she?"

Albert replied confidently, "No. In the past, Alice was pressured by the court on the one hand, and on the other hand, she was genuinely concerned that the doctors' skills might worsen my godmother's

condition. She was also afraid Beatrix might cause trouble in between. But you're different; you were recommended by me. Alice trusts me, and I trust you. So, Miss Maxwell..."

He paused, bowed deeply to Olivia, and said, "Please help us!"

Olivia was taken aback by his solemnity. "There's no need to be like this. We're friends. Rest assured, I'll do my best!"

Olivia frowned in confusion. "Using this trick once or twice might work, but isn't she afraid of being criticized if she keeps doing this? It's obvious that she doesn't want anyone to treat your godmother."

Chapter 1413 Hopeful Recovery

Albert stood up and smiled. "Thank you. I know you must be tired after a day of shopping. Have a good rest tonight. Can we keep the same time as yesterday for treating my godmother?"

Olivia responded, "Sure."

Albert said, "Originally, Alice wanted to meet you today, but I persuaded her not to. However, with the commotion caused by Beatrix, I don't think I can stop her anymore. The Queen will see you in the next few days, but don't worry, I will accompany you. Alice is kind-hearted and won't give you a hard time."

Olivia nodded. "I understand."

"Then, rest up. I'll leave now," Albert said and left the room.

Olivia yawned and went straight back to the bedroom. Eugene followed, asking, "Are you very tired?"

"Yeah, a little, and I'm feeling a bit sleepy," Olivia said, yawning again, "But it might also be a pregnancy symptom. Don't worry."

How could Eugene not worry? "How about I bring you to take a bath to relieve fatigue?"

Olivia shook her head. "It's not recommended for pregnant women to take baths."

This topic was beyond Eugene's knowledge, and he was puzzled. "Why not?"

Olivia smiled at him and said, "Because taking a bath will improve blood circulation and stimulate uterine contractions, which can lead to a miscarriage."

Hearing this, Eugene was startled. Could taking a bath cause miscarriage? This was unacceptable!

After all, his wife was carrying their precious daughter, Mara!

"Then, let's not take a bath. Let me give you a massage instead!"

As he spoke, he got on the bed and attentively massaged Olivia's shoulders, kneaded her feet, and massaged her back. After this routine, more than half an hour had passed.

Olivia had already fallen asleep long ago when he was gently massaging her.

Eugene looked at her peaceful sleeping face and felt deeply satisfied. He affectionately kissed her lips and said, "Sweetheart, sleep well!"

In the evening, at around 6 o'clock, they went to the Governor General's residence again after their dinner.

This time, they were able to enter smoothly.

Everyone knew that it was Olivia who had improved General Bleu's condition, so they treated her with extra respect.

When Doreen saw them, her eyes were filled with hope. She even made an effort to raise her hand and beckon them to sit down.

Albert squatted by her bedside and asked with a smile, "Godmother, how do you feel?"

Doreen struggled to produce a single word, and she arduously said, "Good."

Albert was very happy. "Godmother, you're able to speak now!"

Hugh also happily chimed in, "Exactly! Just a moment ago, General Bleu kept saying, 'Come, come,' and I spent a long time trying to figure out her meaning. It turns out she was asking for you, wondering why you hadn't come yet."

Albert was overjoyed. "Godmother, you see, you will recover soon."

Olivia also smiled and sat on the chair that the servant had prepared for her a long time ago. She took Doreen's wrist and examined her again.

It had just been one day, so there were no noticeable changes in her pulse.

Olivia let go of her wrist and saw Doreen looking at her hopefully. She smiled and reassured her, "General Bleu, don't worry. Your condition needs to be slowly regulated. Since you have only recently regained the ability to speak, your recovery will begin with your language skills. When you have free time, you can try practicing speaking. However, don't overexert yourself."

Doreen was like a child who was trying to prove her abilities. She struggled to produce another word, "Okay."

Olivia smiled, her smile filled with encouragement and contentment.

She then took out the small black bag from last night and gave her an acupuncture treatment.

...

Princess Mansion.

Beatrix was infuriated today. After her encounter with Eugene and Olivia, she went straight to the palace to meet Queen Alice. However, she was told that the Queen was not feeling well today. Thus, she didn't see her.

When she returned to the Princess Mansion, she dismissed all the servants and threw the ornaments around the room in a fit of anger, creating a mess.

"What happened to you again?"

Suddenly, a helpless male voice came from the door.

Chapter 1414 Strategies Unveiled

After hearing this, Beatrix immediately threw herself into the man's arms and cried out in grievance, "Dad..."

Lucian held her tenderly, his hand gently soothing her head as he softly asked, "What happened?"

Tears welled up in Beatrix's eyes as she recounted, "I was bullied by the doctor Albert brought to the house today."

A subtle frown appeared on Lucian's brow as he questioned, "You mean Olivia Maxwell?"

Beatrix was surprised. "Dad, how do you know her name?"

Guiding her to the couch, Lucian explained, "How could I not investigate someone brought back by Albert?"

As Beatrix seemed to have vented her frustrations, she eventually regained composure and pressed on, "So, have you discovered anything? I have a feeling Alice is shielding her this time."

A disdainful smile appeared on Lucian's lips. "She might be shielding her, but is it effective? Remember those doctors we ousted before? Do you think she wanted to drive them away? Didn't we force them all out in the end?"

Beatrix said, "But this time, it's the person Albert brought back. They're true siblings, you know. Alice will undoubtedly resist us to the bitter end. Today, I went to find her in a fit of anger, but she refused to see me. Doesn't that show she's dead set on protecting her?"

Lucian let out a derisive snort. "In this world, solutions often outnumber difficulties. Even if she intends to safeguard her, it hinges on whether the Cabinet Consuls concur." With those words, he handed her a

flash drive.

Beatrix accepted it with surprise and inquired, "What's this?"

Lucian replied, "Plug it in, and you'll find out."

Although perplexed, Beatrix followed his instructions. As the video's contents unfolded before her, her eyes widened in disbelief.

"Dad, is that Olivia? How did you come across this?"

Lucian leisurely lit a cigarette and explained, "She seemed familiar to me when I saw her that day, so I delved deeper and stumbled upon this information. Surprisingly, she turned out to be an acquaintance. Tell me, are you still worried about not being able to drive her away?"

"Absolutely not," Beatrix responded assuredly.

A surge of happiness enveloped her. She hugged Lucian's neck and planted a grateful kiss on his cheek. "Thanks, Dad!"

Lucian patted her head affectionately. "No need to fret. You are my most treasured daughter. I'll strive to secure the finest things in the world for you."

At that moment, a recollection stirred in her mind. However, before she could voice it, a hint of shyness crept onto her face. "Dad, when you saw Olivia, did you happen to notice the man standing beside her?"

Lucian furrowed his brows as he retraced his thoughts. "Are you referring to the man who was holding an umbrella for her earlier?"

Beatrix pondered for a moment, recalling that it was the bodyguards who had assisted them with umbrellas upon their return.

She shook her head. "Probably not. That tall, handsome man exudes a commanding aura, and he's from Criccia."

Lucian interjected, "Isn't that the same guy who held the umbrella for her?"

Beatrix pondered for a while. Given the way the man doted on Olivia, it was also possible that he might have held an umbrella for her when they were outside.

"In that case, it's quite likely him. Dad, I like him."

Lucian frowned. "But I thought you were opposed to dating?"

Beatrix's eyes brimmed with happiness as she sweetly said, "Seeing him makes me want to reconsider."

His affectionate and attentive nature possessed an undeniable allure. Who wouldn't be swayed by such care?

Lucian raised his hand and patted her head. "Alright, if he's the man my precious daughter is fond of, I will help you make it happen!"

Beatrix said, "Great, it's best if we can drive Olivia away or eliminate her while securing the man."

Two days later.

Just as Albert had anticipated, Alice sent someone to pass on the message that she wanted to meet Eugene and Olivia.

Her decision wasn't solely prompted by the positive impact of Olivia's treatment on Doreen but also by the combined pressure from Beatrix and the Cabinet Consuls that left her with no choice but to meet them.

In their country, Doreen was considered an invaluable asset. Her condition couldn't afford any setbacks, even if her current state wasn't optimal.

However, no one wished for her condition to deteriorate, so before the treatment, the Consuls insisted on meeting the doctor responsible for her care. Given the circumstances, Alice had no solid grounds to object.

Chapter 1415 A Royal Summons

Moreover, with Doreen's current condition, she might still be able to shield her health issues from the public eye for a time, but internally, it was no longer a secret she could conceal.

When Eugene and Olivia stepped out of the room, the noise from outside caught their attention.

Following the sound, they saw River and Shannon.

Shannon's hands were held by River in a strange position, and she had a firm grip on his wrists too.

Shannon was both embarrassed and annoyed. "You jerk, River. Let go of me, or I'll bite you!"

River's grip remained firm, and he was stuck between not letting go and not moving. His expression turned awkward as he explained, "I-I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

Shannon struggled once more. "Let go!"

Seeing that he didn't seem to have any intention of releasing her, she abruptly lowered her head and bit his hand.

River winced in pain. "Alright, fine, I'll let go. Let's not fight, okay?"

After saying that, he slowly released her, but a small set of teeth marks were left on the back of his hand.

Despite the situation, he didn't seem angered. Instead, he sported a slight flush, and his gaze at Shannon held a momentary hint of bewilderment.

Shannon shot him an annoyed glare. "Just you wait! I won't be that careless next time."

A smile tugged at Olivia's lips as she exchanged a knowing look with Eugene. The two seemed to be sparring with each other.

However, regardless of how one interpreted it, they seemed to be playfully teasing each other.

Eugene spoke up. "Shannon."

As if suddenly realizing their presence by the door, Shannon quickly recomposed herself and hurried over in a few brisk steps. "Mr. Nolan."

"The Queen wants to meet us. Remember the task I entrusted to you."

Shannon lowered her head slightly. "Rest assured, Mr. Nolan."

Eugene nodded in acknowledgment.

The group left Eugene's residence and made their way directly to the palace.

After a brief wait in the hall, a man emerged from within. He gave a respectful nod to Albert. "Mr. Bleu, the Queen requests your presence along with the genius doctor."

Albert acknowledged with a simple response. Before entering, he offered them some reassuring words as he said, "Don't be nervous later. Just brush off anything Beatrix might say, and I'll handle it."

Olivia wasn't nervous at all. On the contrary, she felt a sense of detachment.

In comparison to her last visit, the palace hadn't undergone significant changes. The only uncertainty lay in whether the person inside had changed over time.

She found herself rather excited about the prospect of meeting her again.

This time, to their surprise, they encountered no hindrances and didn't face the challenges they had at the Governor General's residence. Albert might have given them a heads-up in advance; hence, the palace guards didn't impede their progress. They just conducted a basic security check.

After passing the security check, the group easily made their way inside.

It was Olivia's first time entering the place, and her curiosity was piqued as she found everything novel and invigorating.

The palace of Eurosia could no longer be described as just magnificent and resplendent; it radiated the very essence of the nation's artistry. For instance, the abstract painting behind the Queen's throne depicted the deities worshipped in Eurosia.

Moreover, the layout of items in the palace's eastern and western wings bore a resemblance to the arrangement of an ancient imperial court. Right in the center was Queen Alice's throne, symbolizing her supreme authority.

What set it apart from ancient times was how the courtiers were seated on both sides. It was less of a palace and more of a grand assembly hall.

Olivia's gaze was inevitably drawn to the woman seated on the throne. She was clad in a yellow gown with gilded edges, a crown signifying her queenship gracing her head. Her expression was composed, her eyes sharp, and her whole demeanor exuded an innate nobility and rigor.

She had changed. She was no longer the naive and innocent girl she had once been. Both her face and gaze had matured excessively.

As they made their entrance, everyone's gaze fell upon them.

Although certain glances carried a hint of smugness, while others radiated disdain or a touch of malicious glee, none dared to whisper behind their hands.

Olivia raised an eyebrow in secret amusement. It seemed that Alice was not as weak and vulnerable as they had assumed. At the very least, she displayed a respectful attitude toward her.

Albert led them to the front and bowed respectfully. "Your Majesty, as requested, I've brought the genius doctor. This is Miss Maxwell, the miraculous healer who treated General Bleu, and alongside her is Mr. Nolan, Miss Maxwell's husband."

Chapter 1416 No Room for Error

Eugene and Olivia followed Albert's lead and nodded slightly at Alice, "Hello, your Majesty!"

Alice had thought that Olivia looked familiar until she discerned Olivia's face and was frozen with shock. Is it her?

Seeing that Alice hadn't reacted, the people around her finally gave her a reminder and she recovered. "Miss Maxwell, Mr. Nolan, you have come a long way. Please have a seat."

Eugene and Olivia sat down as instructed, but Alice kept staring at Olivia. Alice couldn't be mistaken; wasn't Olivia the assassin who had stolen the necklace in Eurosia that night? How had she become a miracle doctor?

Alice didn't say anything, though, concealing her shock as she calmly asked, "I heard from my brother that General Bleu has shown some improvement under your care."

Olivia responded, "Yes, but General Bleu's condition is a chronic illness that requires a slower pace of treatment. I will do my best!"

Alice replied, "Thank you for your efforts."

Olivia responded in turn. "You're welcome!"

However, as soon as Alice finished speaking, someone sneered from nearby, "How dare you proudly wear that hat! Do you know your own capabilities? You speak as if you know what you're talking about!"

Olivia looked over, and sure enough, it was that persistent princess.

The princess had stood up by then and bowed deeply to the queen. "Your Majesty, I think this miracle doctor needs to be thoroughly investigated. Leaving aside the fact that it's unreliable for such a young woman to claim herself as one, let's talk about the events of yesterday. I heard that Albert invited a

miracle doctor back here, so I went to the young master's residence and asked her to diagnose me to test her skills, but she refused. Isn't that suspicious? If she really has the ability, why wouldn't she dare diagnose me?"

Eugene and Olivia followed Albert's lead and nodded slightly at Alice, "Hello, your Majesty!"

Olivia and Eugene exchanged a glance and remained silent. After all, this was the palace of Eurosia, and Alice would definitely ask them if she needed their input.

Even though they remained silent, Albert couldn't help it since he couldn't stand any negative comments about Olivia. It wasn't just because she had helped Doreen with her treatment but also because he truly regarded Olivia as a friend. Beatrix had made Olivia suffer before this and was now saying such things in front of him.

He stood up as well, bowing respectfully to Alice before turning to Beatrix. "Is that a problem? Miss Maxwell was invited to treat General Bleu, not you. What right do you have to demand her to diagnose you? General Bleu's condition has already improved which is proof of her ability. What does she need to prove to you?"

Beatrix sneered. "Has it really improved? Just a slight improvement in spirit doesn't necessarily mean anything. I remember a kind of medicine that can temporarily stimulate someone, and it's very likely that she has resorted to this to make us believe that General Bleu has indeed improved. Then, she can stay here and earn a high consultation fee. Who knows if it's really improved?"

Albert was really angered, and his voice couldn't help but become louder. "General Bleu's spirit has not just improved since she can speak now. Do you think a miracle doctor can cure her in just one day?"

You're just being nitpicky. We have found so many doctors for her, but you insisted on testing all their medical skills. You have driven away countless doctors. I wonder if you really want General Bleu to be cured, Grand Princess."

Beatrix became enraged and pointed at him. "Albert, how can you say that? Why would I not want her to be cured? If I really didn't want it, why would I be so cautious? You can say that my suspicions are unfounded, but how can you think of me like this? General Bleu is the pillar of our country and I am

more anxious than anyone else when she is ill. But the more anxious we are, the less room there is for any mistakes. Given General Bleu's current physical condition, is there any room for error?"

Chapter 1417 Speaking Up Against Beatrix

Mr. Bleu sneered. "Of course, I don't want anything to go wrong, but I don't want General Bleu's treatment to be delayed because of your irrational behavior. Miss Maxwell was invited by me. If I didn't have full confidence in her, I wouldn't have sent her to treat General Bleu. I have already looked into her, so do you need to keep testing and doubting?"

Beatrix frowned, "Mr. Bleu, who do you think is being unreasonable? I'm not asking her to leave. I just want you to be cautious. What's wrong with that? All these things you told me are useless. If she's that capable, why didn't she dare diagnose me?"

She looked at Olivia provocatively and fiercely as if she wanted to crush Olivia beneath her feet.

Olivia's face remained calm even though Beatrix was criticizing her right in front of her. Did Beatrix really think Olivia was a pushover? Olivia hadn't wanted to argue with Beatrix out of concern for the occasion as well as out of respect for Queen Alice, but Beatrix seemed to have no limits!

Olivia, who had been trying to suppress her feelings, couldn't hold back anymore and slowly rose from her seat. Eugene also hurriedly stood up, not trying to help her but instead standing beside her and giving her some support.

Olivia first asked Queen Alice politely, "I'm sorry, Your Majesty. It seems that this matter involves me. May I defend myself?"

Queen Alice nodded gently with a soft look. "Sure, go ahead!"

Olivia looked at Beatrix and slightly curled her lips. "First of all, I want to make it clear that I am just a doctor and have never claimed to be a miracle doctor. That title has been given by others, and I can't bear that reputation that you put on me, Grand Princess. Secondly, it's too far-fetched for you to

suspect my ability just because I didn't treat her. Why didn't you think that I might not want to treat you because you're ugly? Thirdly..."

As soon as she finished speaking, many people couldn't help but laugh. The tables had turned far too quickly.

Beatrix couldn't even wait for Olivia to finish speaking before she angrily shouted back, "What did you say? Did you say I'm ugly? You're really audacious!"

Olivia looked at her calmly and smiled. "Grand Princess, please calm down. Everyone has different tastes. You may just not fit my tastes, which is something that can't be helped. Thirdly, I have never heard of the medicine you mentioned. If you know it, please provide the evidence. Baseless suspicion will inevitably make people think you have ulterior motives. Plus, Mr. Bleu and I are friends, so I am helping him without compensation. Your mention of the consultation fee is ridiculous!"

After speaking, she nodded slightly to Queen Alice. "Your Majesty, that's all I have to say. I have finished saying my piece. If you are willing to believe me, I will do my best to treat General Bleu for Mr. Bleu's sake, but if you doubt me, just tell me directly, and I will leave tomorrow!"

After she had finished, people no longer cared about being in the palace meeting and began discussing among themselves in low voices. The gossip was just too juicy today!

"I have never met such a straightforward doctor before."

"We used to bully people and got used to it, but this time, we encountered a tough one. Look at how angry the Grand Princess is."

"Look at how clear and organized she is. She doesn't seem like a pushover. Maybe she really has some skills."

The discussions of the crowd made Beatrix even more furious to the point of nearly spitting blood.

Chapter 1418 Taking Sides

Beatrix choked on her own words. How dare she embarrass me in front of the people? Even more, she called me ugly! Urgh!

Olivia's comment drove Beatrix mad. This d*mn woman. I swear I'll kill her. I will!

She turned to Alice with a crazed look in her eyes. "Your Majesty, you should never let such a disrespectful and arrogant woman treat the General! A woman like her deserves to be kicked out or locked up!"

Eugene's aura immediately changed at the words. His cold eyes were glaring daggers at Beatrix. She has a death wish!

"You're speaking nonsense. Do you not understand a word she just said? From what I see, you're the one who should be locked up."

His words shocked the crowd. Does he have any idea who he's talking to? He's disrespecting the Princess!

Beatrix could feel her cheeks burning at the humiliation. It's so embarrassing!

She wished she was anywhere but here.

The man is crossing a line. She never planned to drag him into the discussion, but he made it clear he was opposing her. "Then, ask her to treat me first! If you refuse, it means you're hiding something."

Eugene glanced at her with a blank look, his eyes full of hatred. "My wife can't treat your lunacy. You've got the wrong person."

Ignoring his insults, Beatrix turned to Alice. "Your Majesty, I can sacrifice anything for General Bleu. Anyway, I don't believe that woman. Albert will have to step over my dead body if he wants to entrust her with the General's treatment."

Alice slightly frowned as she began in a voice that carried authority, "All right. I know you mean it, but my brother isn't a careless person either. Since he has done his research, I believe that we can trust Miss Maxwell. After all, the General's condition has improved. So, I suggest we let Miss Maxwell continue the treatment. What do you think, Consuls?"

How are we supposed to answer that? Her question threw them off guard.

If they agreed, they would risk getting on the Princess' bad side. However, if they disagreed, the Queen would remember this.

The Queen and the Princess had split into two equally powerful forces, and the Consuls didn't want to offend either of them. However, the situation forced them to take sides.

At that, two different opinions emerged. Some of them opposed the Queen's idea, while others agreed with the Queen.

Beatrix got agitated over time as the others decided to abstain. She eventually stepped forward again and said, "Your Majesty, you mustn't let that woman treat the General. She's a fraud!"

Albert had been biting back a response for a long time, but he finally reached the limit of his patience. He walked closer to Beatrix and scolded, "That's enough, Beatrix! I personally invited Miss Maxwell here to treat the General. She can never be a fraud!"

She replied with a snort, "I don't want to argue with you, Albert. However, you left me no choice. You kept telling us you had done your research, but do you know who she is?"

He retorted, "How many times have I told you? She's a doctor!"

"Albert, I didn't expect you, of all people, to work with her to deceive us. How could you entrust the General's health to her hands? I'm curious. What exactly are you trying to achieve out of this?" A smug grin was etched on Beatrix's face as she spoke.

Furious, Albert snarled, "Stop pointing the finger at her! You don't know what you're talking about."

At last, Alice couldn't stand watching the two fight anymore. She had to interrupt them sternly. "Enough, you two. Stop arguing. Miss Maxwell will treat the General's illness. Sir Albert, you're in charge of this matter."

Albert nodded. "Yes, Your Majesty."

Beatrix cut in in a sharp voice, "No! Your Majesty, you can't do that! Do you remember the theft of our country's hereditary necklace five years ago? There were three thieves at that time, which consisted of two women and one man. Olivia Maxwell was one of them!"

Chapter 1419 Unexpected News

As soon as Beatrix finished the words, Alice's eyes widened in surprise. They kept the theft a national secret, and only a few people knew about it. How did Beatrix know about that?

Olivia frowned upon hearing the statement before she looked at Alice. Alice knows best because she was involved in the matter.

Both of them spent almost an hour together that night. The encounter changed her life completely.

Eugene narrowed his eyes threateningly. Where did she learn about this? It's not like the country will tell its people about the theft in the first place.

Albert was furious, and he shouted at Beatrix, "You really won't stop at anything, Zoey. You just had to slander Doctor Maxwell by all means! Can't you just leave her alone?"

Beatrix's face darkened at his accusation. "I'm not Zoey, and you have no right to accuse me of slandering her! Look carefully. I'm not slandering her."

After that, she inserted a flash drive into the computer's USB port.

A video soon appeared on the projector screen in the center of the hall. It seemed like the video was filmed on purpose rather than one that was pulled from the surveillance footage.

The camera shot the video from above. It was taken in the study room of the former queen, Queen Blanchett.

As the time on the lower corner of the video progressed, the room remained unoccupied.

Suddenly, a woman wearing a hat showed up at the door. She gently closed the door behind her.

She was dressing as a palace servant, indicating that she was prepared in advance. Instead of tidying up the room, she began to search for something right after she came into the room.

She had a clear target. After giving her surroundings a quick scan, she headed toward the safe in the room.

She was wearing a pair of white gloves. Crouching down before the safe, she tried to unlock the safe with the correct pin.

After a while, someone opened the door again. Then, a man and a woman entered the room.

Neither of them spoke. One of them stood in front of the window while another hid behind the door without exchanging words.

The man urged, "Hurry up. The distraction won't last long."

The woman unlocking the safe replied, "I know! I'm almost done."

A while later, she heard a click from the safe, telling her that she cracked the code successfully. The woman breathed a sigh of relief and took a luxury box from the safe. When she removed the lid, the hereditary necklace of Eurosia lay in the box.

She turned around and waved at the two with a smile. "Let's go!"

The video ended there. The woman who showed her face in the video was none other than Olivia.

There was a stir in the crowd. They immediately started a heated discussion.

At first, they saw Olivia as an amazing woman. Not only was she an excellent doctor, but she also dared to confront the princess and had strong opinions and clear thinking.

However, what they just learned a moment ago changed their impression of her.

The Princess spoke the truth. That woman is really a liar! She's a mere thief, but she pretends to be a doctor. That's ridiculous!

After watching the entire video, Olivia was shocked to the core. She couldn't believe that somebody recorded the whole thing when she came to steal the necklace.

However, one thing was sure, which was that the video wasn't pulled from surveillance footage.

Back then, they used a jammer to disrupt the surveillance cameras to ensure the cameras wouldn't capture them within that period.

So, how did she get the video? It's solid evidence. I don't even have anything to say for myself.

Alice was even more surprised than Olivia. Alice wondered where Beatrix got the video since she had never seen it before.

She remembered calling out to Olivia and her companions when the three left the study room and were about to escape through the window, demanding they return the necklace to her.

She planned to ask them to kill her if they refused to give it back.

However, Olivia actually showed mercy and returned the necklace to her. What's happening now? Did someone deliberately set up a camera in Mother's study room? I had no idea about this the whole time!

Albert was also dumbfounded. The discovery put his mind in chaos.

So, Olivia was the one who stole the necklace of Eurosia five years ago? How's that possible? Are the moments we spent together nothing but just a lie? The Olivia I know isn't that kind of woman. But what about the video?

Chapter 1420 Inappropriate To Defend Olivia

Although the woman in the video was wearing a hat, the exposed part was enough to prove that it was Olivia!

No wonder she had the necklace in her hand. She must have stolen it five years ago.

He looked at Olivia in confusion.

Beatrix admired the various expressions of the crowd as a smirk filled with schadenfreude appeared on her lips. "How about that? Did everyone see it this time? She is not some divine doctor. She is a notorious thief who stole the necklace from Eurosia!"

She shouted to the people outside, "Bring Miss Maxwell's belongings here. She is a strong suspect as she had tasted victory here once and must have planned to steal from us for the second time." Alice sternly retorted, "Beatrix, that video didn't show Miss Maxwell's face. Likely, it was just someone else who looked like her. Miss Maxwell is a distinguished guest of Eurosia. Stop causing trouble!"

Beatrix was astonished. "Your Majesty, are you protecting her? How can she not be Olivia Maxwell's? There's also her voice. I believe everyone here can recognize it. Your Majesty, maybe you are in denial. I know this matter is very disgraceful, but behind closed doors, we are still a family. This woman stole the necklace, which is a great loss to Eurosia. As for whether she can cure the disease, isn't it obvious? How

can a thief suddenly become a doctor? I think her medical skills are faked, but her skill at thievery is real. Your Majesty, we should consider the big picture."

Alice's face turned cold, and her words were resolute. "Whether this video was synthesized still needs to be verified. Moreover, the necklace of Eurosia is in my hands now. What did she steal? I suspect someone deliberately framed her to hinder Doctor Maxwell from treating General Bleu. Such a person

is wicked, and I will investigate this matter as soon as possible to give Miss Maxwell and everyone here an explanation. That's all for now!"

Olivia looked at Alice with gentle eyes. It seemed that her good deed did not go to waste.

Eugene's hand casually rested on Olivia's shoulder as he stood there, looking calm and composed with a faint smile hanging on his lips.

Upon hearing Alice's declaration, Beatrix furrowed her brows tightly. "Your Majesty, I don't understand. The evidence is right in front of us. Why do you still need to investigate it? Do you want her to treat General Bleu? Are you trying to exonerate Albert Bleu?"

Alice's voice suddenly turned cold. "Why would I exonerate him? What does this matter have to do with my brother?"

Beatrix said, "It is well known that Olivia Maxwell was brought back by Albert Bleu. I asked him several times if he knew her and if he investigated her. He answered that he had investigated her thoroughly, but with this incident, isn't it reasonable to say that he bears some responsibility? I even suspect that they might be working together! However, the responsibility of Albert is our family affair and to be kept behind closed doors. I can understand if you show favoritism, but it is inappropriate for you to defend Olivia. I believe the Cabinet Consuls will not agree to that either."

Everyone looked at each other and nodded, agreeing with Beatrix's words.

Seeing this, Alice coldly asked, "Didn't I say that I would investigate and give everyone an explanation afterward? Can't you wait for just one or two days? Also, Beatrix, when did I need you to interfere in my affairs?"

Beatrix spoke respectfully but arrogantly, "Your Majesty, I apologize. You also know that I am not good at sweet-talking and have a rather blunt personality. However, I am loyal to Eurosia and General Bleu. To put it bluntly, if I hadn't insisted on stopping her, Olivia might have gone to treat General Bleu and the consequences would have been unimaginable. Last time, it was a hereditary necklace that was lost. Next time, it could be Eurosia's confidential documents. Your Majesty, this woman is audacious and scheming. I strongly suspect that she may be a spy sent by another country to steal national trade secrets. You should use the laws of Eurosia..."