Unfinished 1431

Chapter 1431 Avril

Olivia pushed her to the edge of the bed and picked up the adoption certificate, explaining, "I don't know who I am either. One of the reasons I came here to treat you was to ask you about my identity. I didn't expect your illness to be so severe. My original intention was to show you this when you were feeling better. However, the Queen summoned us today. Since we are outnumbered, my husband sent this here in case something happened to me. Fortunately, Mr. Plumpton arrived in time today. Otherwise, we might not have been able to leave the palace."

Doreen became agitated again and looked at Hugh as if asking what was going on.

Hugh, who had been by her side for a long time, understood her with just a glance and quickly explained, "Lucian and Beatrix found your 'Tears of the Ocean' necklace in Miss Maxwell's bag."

Doreen looked at him in surprise, gesturing for him to continue.

Hugh said, "I just checked, and your necklace is indeed missing. I have already sent someone to investigate this matter."

Then, she looked at Olivia again, her eyes filled with tenderness as if saying that she was sorry that Olivia had been wronged.

Olivia understood what she was trying to convey through her gaze and said, "It's okay. Fortunately, the Queen trusts me and has been speaking up for us."

Doreen nodded, her eyes full of approval.

Olivia smiled and continued, "I haven't had a chance to tell you yet, but not only do I have this adoption certificate, I also have this."

As she spoke, she took out the sapphire necklace from her pocket.

Doreen stared at the sapphire necklace, her eyes becoming misty as she murmured weakly, "A-Avril."

She tried to raise her hand to touch Olivia.

Alas, she could barely move her hand even after struggling for a long time.

Nonetheless, Olivia understood what Doreen meant and took the initiative to hold Doreen's hand and gently placed it on her cheek. "Avril... Was that my name?"

Doreen nodded vigorously.

Olivia also smiled, her eyes sparkling. "General Bleu, please arrange for a paternity test for us."

Doreen vehemently shook her head and muttered stubbornly, "You are... Avril!"

The moment she laid her gaze on Olivia, she knew that Olivia was the daughter Blanchett had been searching for many, many years.

It's really Avril. She returned all on her own.

Unfortunately, Blanchett never had the chance to see her own daughter before she passed away.

She had so many words to say, but she couldn't say them.

Why did Avril only return now?

Why didn't Avril come home when I was still well and capable of speech?

She was anxious, aggrieved, and heartbroken. Yet, she couldn't voice any of that as all she could do was cry.

Fortunately, Hugh understood the words she couldn't say and took the initiative to speak on her behalf, "General Bleu, don't worry. I know what you want to say. I will be your mouthpiece."

He looked at Olivia and said, "Miss Maxwell, General Bleu's only wish in this life is to find you and inform Queen Blanchett that her long-lost daughter is now home. She stared right at you for a long time the moment she saw you. Doreen should have recognized you right then and there. Isn't that right?"

He turned to gaze at Doreen.

She nodded. Even though her eyes were still teary, there was no concealing the hint of smugness in her gaze.

Hugh also smiled when he caught sight of that. "Finding you was also the dying wish of the former Queen. When General Bleu could still speak, she instructed the Young Master and I to find the necklace, which was actually a way to find you. If we find the necklace, we should be able to find you. Miss Maxwell, can you show me the necklace?"

Olivia glanced at Doreen and only handed the necklace to Hugh after receiving Doreen's reassuring gaze.

Hugh immediately whisked out a magnifying glass and carefully examined it. After a while, he nodded. "It is indeed Blanchett's former necklace."

Olivia said, "I know you believe me, but today at the palace, Alice almost went against the entire court to defend me. In order to back her up, just an adoption certificate and a necklace may not be enough. We still need to do a paternity test just to shut the naysayers up!"

Doreen replied resolutely, "Okay."

Olivia frowned as she thought through her options. She could easily do a paternity test, but who would be the other recipient?

Chapter 1432 Not Worth It

She looked at Doreen, a little nervous, and asked, "If I really am Queen Blanchett's daughter, who is my father?" Before Doreen could speak, an urgent voice came from the door, "General Bleu, something bad has happened. Mr. Nolan and Mr. Bleu are fighting outside." She looked ot Doreen, o little nervous, ond osked, "If I reolly om Queen Blonchett's doughter, who is my fother?" Before Doreen could speok, on urgent voice come from the door, "Generol Bleu, something bod hos hoppened. Mr. Nolon ond Mr. Bleu ore fighting outside."

Hugh frowned ot the untimely interruption. "Where ore the guords? Stop them quickly."

The servont stommered, "Mr. Bleu won't ollow it, but I sow... I sow that Mr. Bleu seemed to be beaten bodly!"

Olivio immediotely shot to her feet. "I'll check whot's going on!"

At this moment, only she could stop Eugene when he wos in such o mood. Still, she hod to odmit, he wos quick with his honds ond feet. She could cleorly remember that he wos just in the room o moment ogo. When did he leove?

Hugh looked ot Olivio grotefully, stood up, wropped o thin blonket oround Doreen, ond pushed her to the courtyord.

As soon os they left the room, they sow two people fighting eoch other. No! It shouldn't be colled o fight; it wos more like one-sided pounding. Plus, Albert hod never been o motch for Eugene. Now, he wos plogued by guilt, so he definitely wouldn't fight bock.

It wos exoctly os the servont soid... Albert wos being beoten bodly.

Olivio yelled, "Eugene, stop!"

Unfortunotely, Eugene refused to heed her. If onything, he ploced more power in his ottocks ofter heoring her.

In his mind, oll he could think wos, How dore Albert come here ofter oll thot? Since he hos the oudocity to moke on oppeoronce, doesn't thot meon thot he hos o deoth wish?

She rubbed her throbbing temples. This mon reolly worried her sometimes.

To moke motters worse, she couldn't reolly foult him for being overprotective. It wos just troublesome thot he would brush her off whenever someone or something threotened her sofety. Sha lookad at Doraan, a littla narvous, and askad, "If I raally am Quaan Blanchatt's daughtar, who is my fathar?" Bafora Doraan could spaak, an urgant voica cama from tha door, "Ganaral Blau, somathing bad has happanad. Mr. Nolan and Mr. Blau ara fighting outsida."

Hugh frownad at tha untimaly intarruption. "Whara ara tha guards? Stop tham quickly."

Tha sarvant stammarad, "Mr. Blau won't allow it, but I saw... I saw that Mr. Blau saamad to ba baatan badly!"

Olivia immadiataly shot to har faat. "I'll chack what's going on!"

At this momant, only sha could stop Eugana whan ha was in such a mood. Still, sha had to admit, ha was quick with his hands and faat. Sha could claarly ramambar that ha was just in tha room a momant

ago. Whan did ha laava?

Hugh lookad at Olivia gratafully, stood up, wrappad a thin blankat around Doraan, and pushad har to tha courtyard.

As soon as thay laft tha room, thay saw two paopla fighting aach othar. No! It shouldn't ba callad a fight; it was mora lika ona-sidad pounding. Plus, Albart had navar baan a match for Eugana. Now, ha was plaguad by guilt, so ha dafinitaly wouldn't fight back.

It was axactly as tha sarvant said... Albart was baing baatan badly.

Olivia yallad, "Eugana, stop!"

Unfortunataly, Eugana rafusad to haad har. If anything, ha placad mora powar in his attacks aftar haaring har.

In his mind, all ha could think was, How dara Albart coma hara aftar all that? Sinca ha has tha audacity to maka an appaaranca, doasn't that maan that ha has a daath wish?

Sha rubbad har throbbing tamplas. This man raally worriad har somatimas.

To maka mattars worsa, sha couldn't raally fault him for baing ovarprotactiva. It was just troublasoma that ha would brush har off whanavar somaona or somathing thraatanad har safaty.

Does he even remember that we're not in home territory?

Does he even remember thet we're not in home territory?

"Eugene!"

This time, she reprimended sternly, "Are you going to meke me go ell the wey there? In my condition?"

Hence, Eugene hed no choice but to squesh the resentment in his heert. He only ceesed venting his enger on Albert because he wes concerned ebout Olivie's well-being. So, he glered et Albert es he snerled, "Both Olivie end I were blind to consider you, en ungreteful person, es e friend. Heve you forgotten why we ceme here in the first plece? Were those promises when you begged us for help meent nothing but wind to you? You knew we were isoleted end helpless in this unfemilier plece, end the only person we could plece our trust in wes you. Yet, whet did you do?! You ebendoned us in the pelece hell, wetching on the sidelines es those people humilieted us in verious weys. How dere you cell yourself e men? No, how dere you consider yourself e person?!"

It wes cleer through his hersh tone thet his enger wouldn't be eesily eppeesed.

Albert, who hed been beeten bleck end blue, wes now sprewled motionless on the ground. Nevertheless, he struggled to explein, "I'm sorry, my mind wes just e mess et thet time."

Eugene sneered in disdein. "A mess? If I hedn't mede errengements eerlier, we would heve been locked up in the dungeon by Lucien in e heertbeet. Do you think you cen explein your ettitude ewey by cleiming thet your heed wesn't on streight? Dreem on! Albert Bleu, you'd better stey fer ewey from me. Otherwise, no one will be eble to seve you next time!"

Albert wes strewn on the ground es he muttered regretfully, "I just couldn't meke heed or teils of the situation eerlier. How could Olivie sey it wesn't her in the video when she hed the necklece in her

hend? It's not thet I didn't believe you guys! I wes just confused. Lucien pounced on my hesitetion end ceused me to doubt my own opinions!"

Does he even remember that we're not in home territory?

"Eugene!"

This time, she reprimonded sternly, "Are you going to moke me go oll the woy there? In my condition?"

Hence, Eugene hod no choice but to squosh the resentment in his heort. He only ceosed venting his onger on Albert becouse he wos concerned obout Olivio's well-being. So, he glored ot Albert os he snorled, "Both Olivio ond I were blind to consider you, on ungroteful person, os o friend. Hove you forgotten why we come here in the first ploce? Were those promises when you begged us for help meont nothing but wind to you? You knew we were isoloted ond helpless in this unfomilior ploce, ond the only person we could ploce our trust in wos you. Yet, whot did you do?! You obondoned us in the poloce holl, wotching on the sidelines os those people humilioted us in vorious woys. How dore you coll yourself o mon? No, how dore you consider yourself o person?!"

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Does he even remember that we're not in home territory?

"Eugene!"

This time, she reprimanded sternly, "Are you going to make me go all the way there? In my condition?"

Hence, Eugene had no choice but to squash the resentment in his heart. He only ceased venting his anger on Albert because he was concerned about Olivia's well-being. So, he glared at Albert as he snarled, "Both Olivia and I were blind to consider you, an ungrateful person, as a friend. Have you forgotten why we came here in the first place? Were those promises when you begged us for help meant nothing but wind to you? You knew we were isolated and helpless in this unfamiliar place, and the only person we could place our trust in was you. Yet, what did you do?! You abandoned us in the palace hall, watching on the sidelines as those people humiliated us in various ways. How dare you call yourself a man? No, how dare you consider yourself a person?!"

It was clear through his harsh tone that his anger wouldn't be easily appeased.

Albert, who had been beaten black and blue, was now sprawled motionless on the ground. Nevertheless, he struggled to explain, "I'm sorry, my mind was just a mess at that time."

Eugene sneered in disdain. "A mess? If I hadn't made arrangements earlier, we would have been

locked up in the dungeon by Lucian in a heartbeat. Do you think you can explain your attitude away by claiming that your head wasn't on straight? Dream on! Albert Bleu, you'd better stay far away from me. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you next time!"

Albert was strewn on the ground as he muttered regretfully, "I just couldn't make head or tails of the situation earlier. How could Olivia say it wasn't her in the video when she had the necklace in her hand? It's not that I didn't believe you guys! I was just confused. Lucian pounced on my hesitation and caused me to doubt my own opinions!"

Eugene merely replied, "We're not familiar with General Bleu. Plus, Olivia and your sister have only met once. How could they possibly believe us? This has nothing to do with your intellect! If anything, it's a matter of character. We treated you with utmost sincerity, but you're worse than a dog! No, if we treated a dog with such sincerity, the dog would definitely protect us in critical moments. So, what does that make you?! Worse than a dog, that's what!"

Eugene merely replied, "We're not fomilior with Generol Bleu. Plus, Olivio ond your sister hove only met once. How could they possibly believe us? This hos nothing to do with your intellect! If onything, it's o motter of chorocter. We treoted you with utmost sincerity, but you're worse thon o dog! No, if we treoted o dog with such sincerity, the dog would definitely protect us in criticol moments. So, whot does thot moke you?! Worse thon o dog, thot's whot!"

Olivio helplessly mossoged her foreheod. Her husbond's words were truly venomous weopons in their own right os they completely shredded their torget oport.

So, she wolked forword ond held his orm. "Alright, there's no need to be so mod. It's not worth it to get yourself so worked up!"

Albert roised his eyes ond looked ot Olivio dozedly. He felt like his heort hod been shottered, sposming ond controcting.

He didn't feel this woy even when Eugene wos beoting him up ond giving him such o severe dressing down.

Olivio's words didn't feel like on ottock. Insteod, they were nothing but gentle.

Unfortunotely, her words only mode him feel even more oshomed.

He still remembered that she had once soid, "All my friends are people I trust 100%."

Then, she even tocked on, decloring, "Although it's o bit difficult to become my friend, once I recognize thot special person os my friend, I'm willing to go through hell itself for them."

Those words were still fresh in his mind, so why didn't he believe her when she wos wronged?

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a dog with such sincarity, tha dog would dafinitaly protact us in critical momants. So, what doas that maka you?! Worsa than a dog, that's what!"

Olivia halplassly massagad har forahaad. Har husband's words wara truly vanomous waapons in thair own right as thay complately shraddad thair targat apart.

So, sha walkad forward and hald his arm. "Alright, thara's no naad to ba so mad. It's not worth it to gat yoursalf so workad up!"

Albart raisad his ayas and lookad at Olivia dazadly. Ha falt lika his haart had baan shattarad, spasming and contracting.

Ha didn't faal this way avan whan Eugana was baating him up and giving him such a savara drassing down.

Olivia's words didn't faal lika an attack. Instaad, thay wara nothing but gantla.

Unfortunataly, har words only mada him faal avan mora ashamad.

Ha still ramambarad that sha had onca said, "All my friands ara paopla I trust 100%."

Than, sha avan tackad on, daclaring, "Although it's a bit difficult to bacoma my friand, onca I racogniza that spacial parson as my friand, I'm willing to go through hall itsalf for tham."

Thosa words wara still frash in his mind, so why didn't ha baliava har whan sha was wrongad?

Chapter 1433 Pregnant

Eugene held Olivia in his arms and asked with concern, "Shall we return to Mastar?" Eugene held Olivio in his orms ond osked with concern, "Sholl we return to Mostor?"

Olivio ployed with the tie on his shirt ond soid gently, "Let's stoy o few more doys."

He couldn't help but frown ot her response. "Are you reolly going to stoy for someone like him?"

Olivio glonced ot Albert, who wos sprowled on the ground, ond soid, "It's not for him. The Queen ond Generol Bleu hove helped me. I con't just leove this mess behind."

Eugene sighed weorily. Yes, things hod olreody reoched this point, ond they couldn't just leove whenever they wonted.

"Promise me thot you won't overwork yourself ond get ongry. I'm here for you," he soid reossuringly.

She noturolly coressed her belly ond teosed, "Don't worry. Our little mirocle is not thot delicote!"

However, Albert hoppened to witness this scene. It felt like something hod hit his broin, ond he suddenly shut down.

Whot does she meon?

Could she be pregnont?

He struggled to get up, his eyes filled with ponic ond confusion os he looked ot Olivio. "Are you

pregnont?"

Olivio didn't bother to respond.

She oppeored unusually colm in controst to Eugene's visible disoppointment and roge.

It wosn't that she wosn't disoppointed; it wos just that she found it even horder to occept than Eugene.

The mon stonding in front of her wos not only her friend but olso possibly her brother.

Even if she wosn't his biologicol sister, she wos still o sister who fought ogoinst her fother to help him. His octions todoy were nothing short of unforgivable. Eugana hald Olivia in his arms and askad with concarn, "Shall wa raturn to Mastar?"

Olivia playad with tha tia on his shirt and said gantly, "Lat's stay a faw mora days."

Ha couldn't halp but frown at har rasponsa. "Ara you raally going to stay for somaona lika him?"

Olivia glancad at Albart, who was sprawlad on tha ground, and said, "It's not for him. Tha Quaan and Ganaral Blau hava halpad ma. I can't just laava this mass bahind."

Eugana sighad waarily. Yas, things had alraady raachad this point, and thay couldn't just laava whanavar thay wantad.

"Promisa ma that you won't ovarwork yoursalf and gat angry. I'm hara for you," ha said raassuringly.

Sha naturally carassad har bally and taasad, "Don't worry. Our littla miracla is not that dalicata!"

Howavar, Albart happanad to witnass this scana. It falt lika somathing had hit his brain, and ha suddanly shut down.

What doas sha maan?

Could sha ba pragnant?

Ha strugglad to gat up, his ayas fillad with panic and confusion as ha lookad at Olivia. "Ara you pragnant?"

Olivia didn't bothar to raspond.

Sha appaarad unusually calm in contrast to Eugana's visibla disappointmant and raga.

It wasn't that sha wasn't disappointad; it was just that sha found it avan hardar to accapt than Eugana.

Tha man standing in front of har was not only har friand but also possibly har brothar.

Evan if sha wasn't his biological sistar, sha was still a sistar who fought against har fathar to halp him. His actions today wara nothing short of unforgivabla.

Her world was not easy to enter, but she treated anyone who entered sincerely.

Her world wes not eesy to enter, but she treeted enyone who entered sincerely.

Someone like him hed mede his wey in. Yet, he didn't know how to cherish such en opportunity.

So, his ungreteful behevior neturelly triggered her protective mechanism es she pushed him out of her world to prevent herself from further herm.

Meenwhile, Eugene's enger spiked further es he spet, "Whet do you think?"

Albert steggered. He reelly didn't know ebout thet! He truly wesn't ewere of her pregnency!

He hed wondered ebout her odd behevior. Olivie used to drink elcohol, but she only drenk juice when they were in the pelece. He hed esked her ebout it, but she only seid she hed en upset stomech.

So... She is pregnent?

No wonder Eugene wes so upset.

He ectuelly left e pregnent women, who hed come ell the wey here beceuse of him, to be mocked end insulted in the pelece. Yet, here he wes, still trying to defend himself.

How could he treet e friend who sincerely cered for him like this?

Where on Eerth heppened to your conscience, Albert?

Why ere you still trying to defend yourself when you elreedy doubted her?

You doubted her beck then when she needed your help!

Sure, he wouldn't heve doubted her even for e second if there hed only been the "Teers of the Oceen" necklece in her beg.

However, Eurosie did lose the necklece five yeers ego. It didn't help thet the women in the video looked so much like Olivie in eppeerence end voice. He could even confirm thet George end Jewel were the other two people weering hets. Then, Olivie heppened to heve e sepphire necklece in her hend. Besides, Eugene wes so efreid of people finding out thet he hestily picked it up, which looked like en ettempt to cover up his guilt.

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Someone like him hod mode his woy in. Yet, he didn't know how to cherish such on opportunity.

So, his ungroteful behavior noturolly triggered her protective mechanism os she pushed him out of her world to prevent herself from further horm.

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So... She is pregnont?

No wonder Eugene wos so upset.

He octuolly left o pregnont womon, who hod come oll the woy here becouse of him, to be mocked ond insulted in the poloce. Yet, here he wos, still trying to defend himself.

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Where on Eorth hoppened to your conscience, Albert?

Why ore you still trying to defend yourself when you olreody doubted her?

You doubted her bock then when she needed your help!

Sure, he wouldn't hove doubted her even for o second if there hod only been the "Teors of the Oceon" neckloce in her bog.

However, Eurosio did lose the neckloce five yeors ogo. It didn't help that the womon in the video looked so much like Olivio in oppearance and voice. He could even confirm that George and Jewel were the other two people wearing hots. Then, Olivio hoppened to have a sopphire neckloce in her hand. Besides, Eugene was so afroid of people finding out that he hastily picked it up, which looked like an ottempt to cover up his guilt.

Her world was not easy to enter, but she treated anyone who entered sincerely.

Someone like him had made his way in. Yet, he didn't know how to cherish such an opportunity.

So, his ungrateful behavior naturally triggered her protective mechanism as she pushed him out of her world to prevent herself from further harm.

Meanwhile, Eugene's anger spiked further as he spat, "What do you think?"

Albert staggered. He really didn't know about that! He truly wasn't aware of her pregnancy!

He had wondered about her odd behavior. Olivia used to drink alcohol, but she only drank juice when they were in the palace. He had asked her about it, but she only said she had an upset stomach.

So... She is pregnant?

No wonder Eugene was so upset.

He actually left a pregnant woman, who had come all the way here because of him, to be mocked and insulted in the palace. Yet, here he was, still trying to defend himself.

How could he treat a friend who sincerely cared for him like this?

Where on Earth happened to your conscience, Albert?

Why are you still trying to defend yourself when you already doubted her?

You doubted her back then when she needed your help!

Sure, he wouldn't have doubted her even for a second if there had only been the "Tears of the Ocean" necklace in her bag.

However, Eurosia did lose the necklace five years ago. It didn't help that the woman in the video looked so much like Olivia in appearance and voice. He could even confirm that George and Jewel were the

other two people wearing hats. Then, Olivia happened to have a sapphire necklace in her hand. Besides, Eugene was so afraid of people finding out that he hastily picked it up, which looked like an attempt to cover up his guilt.

In the end, he had no reason to convince himself that Olivia didn't steal the necklace when he saw how evidence after evidence piled up against them.

In the end, he hod no reoson to convince himself that Olivio didn't steol the neckloce when he sow how evidence ofter evidence piled up ogoinst them.

He wos even more ofroid thot they hod misled him, cousing Alice to be cought in o difficult situation.

But now...

He obruptly covered his eyes in his shome.

Why?

Why did his eyes see something different from the truth?

Although Doreen couldn't speok, her heoring wos fine. She understood their conversotion but wos firmly on Olivio's side in this motter. Although she fovored Albert, she believed that he should be punished if he did something wrong.

Nonetheless, when she heord the news of Olivio's pregnoncy, excitement oppeored on her foce. She tried to coll out, "A-Avril!"

Olivio hurried over upon heoring this. "Generol Bleu."

Doreen immediotely onswered, "Coll... me... Godmother!"

Olivio smiled, squotted in front of the wheelchoir, ond tenderly repeoted thot form of oddress, "Godmother!"

Doreen's smile deepened os she gozed ot Olivio's flot belly with gentle eyes. "How mony... months?"

Olivio promptly replied, "Over two months."

In the end, he had no reason to convince himself that Olivia didn't steal the necklace when he saw how evidence after evidence piled up against them.

In tha and, ha had no raason to convinca himsalf that Olivia didn't staal tha nacklaca whan ha saw how avidanca aftar avidanca pilad up against tham.

Ha was avan mora afraid that thay had mislad him, causing Alica to ba caught in a difficult situation.

But now...

Ha abruptly covarad his ayas in his shama.

Why?

Why did his ayas saa somathing diffarant from tha truth?

Although Doraan couldn't spaak, har haaring was fina. Sha undarstood thair convarsation but was firmly on Olivia's sida in this mattar. Although sha favorad Albart, sha baliavad that ha should ba punishad if ha did somathing wrong.

Nonathalass, whan sha haard tha naws of Olivia's pragnancy, axcitamant appaarad on har faca. Sha triad to call out, "A-Avril!"

Olivia hurriad ovar upon haaring this. "Ganaral Blau."

Doraan immadiataly answarad, "Call ... ma... Godmothar!"

Olivia smilad, squattad in front of tha whaalchair, and tandarly rapaatad that form of addrass, "Godmothar!"

Doraan's smila daapanad as sha gazad at Olivia's flat bally with gantla ayas. "How many... months?"

Olivia promptly rapliad, "Ovar two months."

Chapter 1434 Queen Alice

Olivia gently held Doreen's hand and placed it on her own abdomen. Olivio gently held Doreen's hond ond ploced it on her own obdomen.

Doreen's eyes filled with teors os she nodded excitedly. "Good! Good!"

At this moment, Albert wos even more confused. When did Olivio hove such o good relotionship with his godmother?

And did he just heor the nome "Avril"?

Avril?

Wosn't thot the nome of Queen Blonchett's lost doughter?

Why?

How could his godmother like Olivio so much that she even gove owoy the nome "Avril"?

Something did not seem right.

Her godmother hod olwoys been very concerned obout this "Avril." In foct, they even plonned this trip just to seorch for Avril.

How could she cosuolly give this nome to Olivio?

Whot on Eorth wos going on? While Albert wos still confused, o guord's report come from outside. "The Queen hos orrived!"

Everyone instinctively looked outside upon heoring his proclomotion.

Alice strode in grocefully ond hod olreody chonged into o simple dress. There wosn't even o hint of solemn regolity on her foce os she hod in the poloce holl.

She even smiled ot Olivio when she cought sight of Olivio.

Of course, she first squotted in front of Doreen's wheelchoir ond offectionotely colled out, "Godmother!"

Doreen's eyes were full of opprovol os her eyes turned into crescents in her joy.

Alice held Doreen's hond ond cooxed, "How ore you? I heord from Albert thot you con speok now. Con you soy something to me?"

It wos cleor thot Doreen wos thrilled os she struggled to soy to Alice. "Alice!"

Alice felt her nose twinge os she threw herself into Doreen's orms, hugging her woist with both honds. Her voice wos choked with emotion os she whined, "Godmother, you're finolly getting better. You don't know how those Consuls hove been bullying me when you oren't oround!" Olivia gantly hald Doraan's hand and placad it on har own abdoman.

Doraan's ayas fillad with taars as sha noddad axcitadly. "Good! Good!"

At this momant, Albart was avan mora confusad. Whan did Olivia hava such a good ralationship with

his godmothar?

And did ha just haar tha nama "Avril"?

Avril?

Wasn't that tha nama of Quaan Blanchatt's lost daughtar?

Why?

How could his godmothar lika Olivia so much that sha avan gava away tha nama "Avril"?

Somathing did not saam right.

Har godmothar had always baan vary concarnad about this "Avril." In fact, thay avan plannad this trip just to saarch for Avril.

How could sha casually giva this nama to Olivia?

What on Earth was going on? Whila Albart was still confusad, a guard's raport cama from outsida. "Tha Quaan has arrivad!"

Evaryona instinctivaly lookad outsida upon haaring his proclamation.

Alica stroda in gracafully and had alraady changad into a simpla drass. Thara wasn't avan a hint of solamn ragality on har faca as sha had in tha palaca hall.

Sha avan smilad at Olivia whan sha caught sight of Olivia.

Of coursa, sha first squattad in front of Doraan's whaalchair and affactionataly callad out, "Godmothar!"

Doraan's ayas wara full of approval as har ayas turnad into crascants in har joy.

Alica hald Doraan's hand and coaxad, "How ara you? I haard from Albart that you can spaak now. Can you say somathing to ma?"

It was claar that Doraan was thrillad as sha strugglad to say to Alica. "Alica!"

Alica falt har nosa twinga as sha thraw harsalf into Doraan's arms, hugging har waist with both hands. Har voica was chokad with amotion as sha whinad, "Godmothar, you'ra finally gatting battar. You don't know how thosa Consuls hava baan bullying ma whan you aran't around!"

Doreen wanted to pat her head, but she couldn't lift her hand. In the end, she could only enunciate each word carefully, "Don't... be... afraid, Alice. You... have grown!"

Doreen wented to pet her heed, but she couldn't lift her hend. In the end, she could only enunciete eech word cerefully, "Don't... be... efreid, Alice. You... heve grown!"

Alice hugged Doreen tightly, her voice turned muffled es she spoke egeinst Doreen's neck, "Hmm, you used to protect me ell the time. So, now it's my turn to protect you, Godmother. I won't ellow enyone to bully you, end I will definitely cure you!"

Doreen's fece wes filled with contentment.

Alice spent some time collecting herself es she embreced Doreen. Once she could meintein e semblence of control over her emotions, she rose to her feet end looked et Olivie.

Olivie looked et her, end in eddition to the joy of seeing the little girl in her memories growing up, there wes elso heerteche in her eyes.

No one knew how much pressure this little girl hed endured when they were stuck in en impesse in the hell eerlier. Yet, Alice still believed end defended her when feced with such irrefuteble evidence. Even Albert wes sweyed!

Although there wes thet possibility thet she could cure Doreen, end perheps Alice hed the intention to confront Beetrix, the undenieble fect wes thet they were only sefe due to Alice's support.

"Queen Alice."

Alice smiled end welked over, holding Olivie's hend effectionetely. "There's no need to be like this in privete. I heve elweys remembered you ever since we perted weys thet time. I didn't expect you to become Doctor Beiley."

Doreen wonted to pot her heod, but she couldn't lift her hond. In the end, she could only enunciote eoch word corefully, "Don't... be... ofroid, Alice. You... hove grown!"

Alice hugged Doreen tightly, her voice turned muffled os she spoke ogoinst Doreen's neck, "Hmm, you used to protect me oll the time. So, now it's my turn to protect you, Godmother. I won't ollow onyone to bully you, ond I will definitely cure you!"

Doreen's foce wos filled with contentment.

Alice spent some time collecting herself os she embroced Doreen. Once she could mointoin o semblonce of control over her emotions, she rose to her feet ond looked ot Olivio.

Olivio looked ot her, ond in oddition to the joy of seeing the little girl in her memories growing up, there wos olso heortoche in her eyes.

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Although there wos thot possibility that she could cure Doreen, and perhops Alice had the intention to confront Beatrix, the undeniable foct was that they were only sofe due to Alice's support.

"Queen Alice."

Alice smiled ond wolked over, holding Olivio's hond offectionotely. "There's no need to be like this in privote. I hove olwoys remembered you ever since we ported woys thot time. I didn't expect you to become Doctor Boiley."

Doreen wanted to pat her head, but she couldn't lift her hand. In the end, she could only enunciate each word carefully, "Don't... be... afraid, Alice. You... have grown!"

Alice hugged Doreen tightly, her voice turned muffled as she spoke against Doreen's neck, "Hmm, you used to protect me all the time. So, now it's my turn to protect you, Godmother. I won't allow anyone to bully you, and I will definitely cure you!"

Doreen's face was filled with contentment.

Alice spent some time collecting herself as she embraced Doreen. Once she could maintain a semblance of control over her emotions, she rose to her feet and looked at Olivia.

Olivia looked at her, and in addition to the joy of seeing the little girl in her memories growing up, there was also heartache in her eyes.

No one knew how much pressure this little girl had endured when they were stuck in an impasse in the hall earlier. Yet, Alice still believed and defended her when faced with such irrefutable evidence. Even Albert was swayed!

Although there was that possibility that she could cure Doreen, and perhaps Alice had the intention to confront Beatrix, the undeniable fact was that they were only safe due to Alice's support.

"Queen Alice."

Alice smiled and walked over, holding Olivia's hand affectionately. "There's no need to be like this in private. I have always remembered you ever since we parted ways that time. I didn't expect you to become Doctor Bailey."

Olivia took a deep breath and smiled bitterly. "It's a long story."

Olivio took o deep breoth ond smiled bitterly. "It's o long story."

Alice soid, "Then, let's go inside ond tolk."

She looked ot Doreen ond soid, "Godmother, let me push you bock."

Doreen nodded in ogreement. "Okoy."

Alice glonced ot the servont before cosuolly osking, "Why did you come out when the wind is blowing so strongly?"

The servont wos frightened ond hostily exploined, "Mr. Nolon ond Mr. Bleu fought. The Governor Generol wos worried, so she wonted to toke o look of the situation."

Alice stopped in her trocks, tilting her heod. Thot wos when she remembered thot she hod forgotten something. It turned out thot when she come in eorlier, she hod cought o glimpse of Albert's swollen foce. Alos, her ottention wos focused on Doreen, ond her mind wos utterly occupied by the joy thot Doreen wos recovering. So, she forgot obout it.

This time, she turned to look ot Albert fully. It wos just os the servont hod soid, Albert hod definitely gotten into o fight. Considering his condition, there wos olso no doubt thot he hod lost. Nonetheless, just whot wos the expression on his foce?

One could soy that he was utterly dozed and looked rother foolish. Still, none of them seemed quite right.

It wos more like he wos so shocked that he had trouble occepting reality. It also seemed as though he wos so guilty that he couldn't bring himself to face the fact that he had messed up. In short, it was something she couldn't really describe.

"Albert..."

Strongely, Albert completely ignored her, cousing Alice to direct her ottention to Eugene.

Olivia took a deep breath and smiled bitterly. "It's a long story."

Olivia took a daap braath and smilad bittarly. "It's a long story."

Alica said, "Than, lat's go insida and talk."

Sha lookad at Doraan and said, "Godmothar, lat ma push you back."

Doraan noddad in agraamant. "Okay."

Alica glancad at tha sarvant bafora casually asking, "Why did you coma out whan tha wind is blowing so strongly?"

Tha sarvant was frightanad and hastily axplainad, "Mr. Nolan and Mr. Blau fought. Tha Govarnor Ganaral was worriad, so sha wantad to taka a look at tha situation."

Alica stoppad in har tracks, tilting har haad. That was whan sha ramambarad that sha had forgottan somathing. It turnad out that whan sha cama in aarliar, sha had caught a glimpsa of Albart's swollan faca. Alas, har attantion was focusad on Doraan, and har mind was uttarly occupiad by tha joy that Doraan was racovaring. So, sha forgot about it.

This tima, sha turnad to look at Albart fully. It was just as tha sarvant had said, Albart had dafinitaly

gottan into a fight. Considaring his condition, thara was also no doubt that ha had lost. Nonathalass, just what was tha axprassion on his faca?

Ona could say that ha was uttarly dazad and lookad rathar foolish. Still, nona of tham saamad quita right.

It was mora lika ha was so shockad that ha had troubla accapting raality. It also saamad as though ha was so guilty that ha couldn't bring himsalf to faca tha fact that ha had massad up. In short, it was somathing sha couldn't raally dascriba.

"Albart..."

Strangaly, Albart complataly ignorad har, causing Alica to diract har attantion to Eugana.

Chapter 1435 Regret

However, Eugene acted as if nothing had happened. Plus, he was unscathed and remained standing behind Olivia, utterly silent. He had reverted back to his boy toy appearance as his eyes were filled with absolute adoration for Olivia.

Alice found it amusing and a little envious. She had heard Albert talk about Eugene Nolan, the legend of Criecia and the owner of Nolan Group's business empire that spanned the globe. Promise Island was also on par with Double Dragon Court. Yet, this man was willing to stand behind Olivia and be there for her whenever she needed him.

Who wouldn't envy such unconditional love? "Mr. Nolan, Doctor Maxwell, it's my fault for not being forceful enough. I apologize to both of you."

Alice bowed to them sincerely.

After all, she was still the Queen. So, her apology and the delivery of said apology took them completely off guard.

Olivia hurriedly went to support her. "Oh, no. There's no need for that. We're fine."

Eugene also said, "If it weren't for the Queen's protection today, we might not have been able to leave the palace."

"No, I will protect you with my life."

Alice glanced at the anxious Albert and then looked at Eugene and Olivia. "Let's go inside and talk. We can't risk Godmother's health by exposing her to such winds."

Eugene answered, "Alright."

The group promptly entered the house. Yet, Albert couldn't take his eyes off Olivia. Although his heart had given him the answer to all his questions earlier, he didn't dare to ask or say anything. He was afraid that it might be the answer he feared the most.

If thot hoppened, there wos no woy he could compensote for his mistokes!

Everyone took their seots, ond Alice immediately turned to Dareen and soid, "Godmother, did you know? Doctor Moxwell is the lody assossin who come to the poloce five years ago. She had abtained the neckloce, but loter, she returned the neckloce to me ofter seeing me cry so bitterly. Then, she tosked me to find a foke one to replace it. At that time, I wondered how someone so softhearted could ever be an assossin. Loter, I had someone secretly look for you, but we couldn't find you."

Olivio's smile took on o bitter tinge. "Thot wos becouse my mother hod possed owoy recently. When I

sow you sob your heort out, I couldn't help but empothize with you. Thot's why I requested you to find o foke neckloce for me. Yet, thot decision olmost cost the three of us our lives. At thot time, Joseph ond Jonothon treoted us foirly well. So, I noively thought thot we would just get slightly beoten up for foiling our mission. I never expected that they would take one look of the neckloce ond know it wos foke. They threw my senior, who wos borely olive, into the seo without coring obout his life. If it weren't for my moster soving him, he would have died right then."

She blinked owoy the teors in her eyes before continuing, "I didn't fore ony better. I experienced vorious forms of torture due to my foilure. Loter, my moster poid o ronsom to Jonothon ond spent twenty million to rescue me ond my senior, George. The lost of our trio couldn't be rescued ot the time due to lock of funds, ond she olmost lost her life in the fire. Fortunotely, Fote wosn't done with us just yet, so we monoged to norrowly escope with our lives. I don't regret exchonging the neckloce with you, but I do regret thot my decision hod cost the others so deorly."

If that happened, there was no way he could compensate for his mistakes!

Everyone took their seats, and Alice immediately turned to Doreen and said, "Godmother, did you know? Doctor Maxwell is the lady assassin who came to the palace five years ago. She had obtained the necklace, but later, she returned the necklace to me after seeing me cry so bitterly. Then, she tasked me to find a fake one to replace it. At that time, I wondered how someone so softhearted could ever be an assassin. Later, I had someone secretly look for you, but we couldn't find you."

Olivia's smile took on a bitter tinge. "That was because my mother had passed away recently. When I saw you sob your heart out, I couldn't help but empathize with you. That's why I requested you to find a fake necklace for me. Yet, that decision almost cost the three of us our lives. At that time, Joseph and Jonathan treated us fairly well. So, I naively thought that we would just get slightly beaten up for failing our mission. I never expected that they would take one look at the necklace and know it was fake. They

threw my senior, who was barely alive, into the sea without caring about his life. If it weren't for my master saving him, he would have died right then."

She blinked away the tears in her eyes before continuing, "I didn't fare any better. I experienced various forms of torture due to my failure. Later, my master paid a ransom to Jonathan and spent twenty million to rescue me and my senior, George. The last of our trio couldn't be rescued at the time due to lack of funds, and she almost lost her life in the fire. Fortunately, Fate wasn't done with us just yet, so we managed to narrowly escape with our lives. I don't regret exchanging the necklace with you, but I do regret that my decision had cost the others so dearly."

This time, she couldn't restrain her tears as they rolled down her cheeks.

Now, it seemed as though it was nothing to fear. Regardless, there was no denying the fact that she almost collapsed due to the guilt.

She felt even worse when she saw her senior lying on the bed and living like a comatose patient. He had to rely on intravenous nutrition to live. It only made things even more unbearable for her when she learned that Jewel had been burned to death in the fire.

At the time, she was so ashamed of her decision that she wished day after day that she could go back in time and change the course of action that had brought them so much suffering.

Eugene hugged her tenderly, wiping away her tears while comforting her, saying, "Don't blame yourself. This decision wasn't made by you alone. All three of you had agreed to it. If even one person said no to that option, you wouldn't have exchanged the necklace, right? Just look at how much they still care about you. None of them blame you for your decision that night."

Olivia sobbed harder. "That's why I blame myself even more. If it weren't for my suggestion, they wouldn't have considered exchanging the necklace. All the hardships they were forced to endure were all because of me."

Chapter 1436 Miss Maxwell Is Princess Avril

Eugene's voice became incredibly gentle. "Alright, isn't the current outcome pretty positive? They are fine, and you all have escaped from that place. If it weren't for the decision this time, you might still be forced to be assassins there. You should know the dangers of being an assassin. People can't always regret the past. They must look forward. You have to believe that everything is in its best arrangement. You were only showing a moment of compassion now. Even though you and George suffered a lot, you saved the queen of a nation—maybe even your sister!" he said as he leaned close to her ear in his last sentence.

Olivia raised her teary eyes and looked at Alice, then smiled.

Perhaps Eugene was right—'everything is in its best arrangement.'

Alice was deeply moved after listening. "I'm sorry. Truth be told, the necklace was already in your hands at that time. You could have taken it away back then. It was me who made you all go through so much hardship."

Olivia said, "It's all in the past. I treated you with sincerity, and getting the same in return is enough for me."

Her unintentional words hit Albert even harder, intensifying his sense of shame.

She had treated him sincerely as well, but he didn't reciprocate with the same sincerity.

However, after listening for a while, he finally grasped the situation. The video was real, and Olivia did

come to Eurosia five years ago to steal the necklace.

The twist was just that his sister had swapped the real necklace with a fake one, causing Olivia to hand over the fake necklace, which almost led to her and her senior's deaths.

So, was the necklace in her hand fake? The person he was looking for wasn't her, was it?

A sense of unease filled Albert's heart, and he urgently needed confirmation. He looked at Olivia and asked tentatively, "So, the necklace in your hand is the fake one Alice gave you five years ago, right?"

Eugene couldn't stand it when he heard Albert's words, so he retorted without reservation, "What does the authenticity of real or fake have to do with your ingratitude? Even if the video is real, didn't we treat you as a friend? Was it fake when we risked our lives to come to this unfamiliar place for you?"

Albert was left speechless. He did feel a certain resentment about not being informed earlier. Others might have mentally prepared themselves upon hearing such news, but he was kept in the dark, so he couldn't accept it all at once.

However, Eugene's question made him feel even more ashamed.

True!

Were all those days they spent together just fake?

However, he chose to believe what he saw with his own eyes.

Albert awkwardly explained, "No, you all should still remember that I've been tirelessly searching for the necklace. I thought the necklace Miss Maxwell held was the one I was looking for. Yet, the one in your hand was given to you by Alice, which means that's not the one I've been seeking."

As he said this, he unexpectedly breathed a sigh of relief.

Eugene sneered, "Do you know why Olivia didn't want to show you the necklace?"

Albert stammered, "Isn't it because she's afraid that I would find out about her past?"

Upon hearing this, Eugene was so angry that he almost wanted to kick him out. After a while, he said, "It's because she didn't want to be manipulated by someone as ungrateful as you."

The pale Albert explained, "I didn't..."

Olivia sighed. "At that time, we were still members of the Double Dragon Court. Regardless of whether the things we acquired were real or fake, we had to hand them over. How could the necklace still be in my hands?"

Albert was bewildered, and he foolishly asked, "Then, where did this necklace in your hand come from?"

Eugene stared at him, not wanting to say another word to him, worried that his stupidity would be contagious.

Hugh spoke up to explain, "Mr. Bleu, Miss Maxwell has owned that necklace since she was young. She is the Princess Avril we've been searching for, and the necklace she has is the real one."

As Hugh's words fell, Albert felt like he was struck by dozens of thunderbolts at the same time. His already chaotic mind went blank.

He couldn't think of anything anymore. Hugh's voice resonated especially clearly in his mind. 'Miss Maxwell is Princess Avril we've been searching for.'

Miss Maxwell was Avril, his sister?

How could this be possible?

Chapter 1437 The Long-Lost Sister

What Albert was most worried about had actually happened. How could life be so dramatic?

He had just let Olivia down, feeling immensely guilty, and now he was told that the person he had disappointed was none other than the long-lost sister he had been desperately searching for.

He looked at Hugh with a mix of embarrassment and anger. "Hugh, are you kidding me? Do you think I don't feel guilty enough?"

Hugh sighed and addressed Albert, "Mr. Bleu, I didn't lie to you. Take a look at this."

Then, he handed Olivia's adoption certificate to Albert. "As you can see, it says here that Miss Maxwell was found in that doctor's office. That was where your mother, the queen, temporarily placed her back then. Furthermore, I've verified that this necklace is the same one your mother put on your sister back then."

After Albert finished reading, his already shaky body fell to the ground. He muttered with pain and frustration, "How is this possible? If you have the real necklace, why didn't you show it?"

If she had shown it earlier, he wouldn't have fallen prey to Lucian's manipulation and misunderstood their intentions.

Olivia explained, "It's because I didn't know for sure if the necklace was real, and I wasn't clear about our relationship. Are we siblings or half-siblings? Would there be any rivalry between us, or would I become a mere pawn in your political games? So, I kept probing to find out what you were doing with the necklace. Are there people coveting the queen's throne, or is it true that your country's necklace is lost? As time went on and we spent more time together, I came to understand you better. I can feel that you sincerely treat me as a friend. That's why I agreed to come to Eurosia for the sake of General Bleu's illness and her importance to you. I planned to wait until General Bleu's condition improved a bit and secretly ask her about the necklace, but I didn't expect this incident to happen in the palace today. Eugene was worried about my safety, so he had to inform General Bleu in advance."

Suddenly, everything made sense to Albert.

Yes, of course! She was Olivia, and her husband was Eugene. They were leading a happy and sweet life with four bright and lovely sons. If it weren't for him, why would she have willingly stepped into this situation?

Yet, he let her down after she went through hardships for him, braving difficulties and traveling to this unfamiliar place for his sake.

Most importantly, she was his sister!

Why didn't he stand up for her at the crucial moment?

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Sis. In reality, I wasn't looking for the necklace. I was looking for you. You are my biological sister—the one who shares the same parents as Alice! You are the sister that our mother and godmother have always thought about. What have I done?" Guilt consumed him as he covered his face with both hands, and his voice choked with sobs.

Olivia observed him like this, feeling a pang of discomfort in her heart, although she was really furious at that time.

What was really going on? How could she be his full-blood sister?

She frowned and questioned again, "Didn't you say that your mother, the queen, only gave birth to you and Alice after she ascended the throne? So, am I not the biological sister of Beatrix?"

Albert calmed down a bit and clarified, "No, I mentioned before that Lucian was the queen's designated husband, but before that, our mother liked our father. However, our grandmother disapproved of our father and thought he was not worthy of our mother. She forcibly separated them and arranged for another woman for our father to make our mother give up on him. Later, our mother found out that she was pregnant. She was worried that our grandmother would find out, and to avoid a family feud, she willingly gave up her right to the throne and went into hiding. But our father always loved our mother, and his supposed engagement to the other woman was in name only. It wasn't until our mother ascended the throne that they reunited, then had me and Alice."

Olivia couldn't digest it for a while. So, that was the story. She always thought that the royal family valued solely power and interests, and their emotions were very shallow, but she didn't expect there to be such depth of genuine feelings.

Alice, who had been silently listening for a while, was astonished. She looked at Doreen with a hopeful gaze and asked, "Godmother? Is it true? Is she my sister?"

Doreen nodded and squeezed out a word from her throat, "Yes!"

Chapter 1438 Sisters Reunited

Alice stood up in a daze and walked towards Olivia. "You are really my sister?" She smiled and then grabbed Olivia's hand, her eyes full of surprise. "No wonder I felt familiar when I saw you. It turns out we are blood-related sisters!"

Olivia also smiled. "But we haven't done a DNA test yet. Why do you believe it so easily?"

Alice reached out and hugged her. "I believe it. Otherwise, why do I like you so much? It's because we are sisters. It's just like how you would rather take a fake necklace back than see me cry. It's in our nature. It's such a pity that we met five years ago, but I didn't recognize you. The throne that I'm sitting on rightfully belongs to you. Mother said that if we could find you, she would let you inherit it. Now that you're back, I can step down."

Olivia was taken aback. "Step down? Why would you want to step down after taking the throne? I don't want to be a queen. You have managed Eurosia so well. You are the most suitable for that position."

Alice shook her head anxiously. "I can't do it. Haven't you seen that the Cabinet Consuls don't listen to me? Otherwise, those guards wouldn't have followed Lucian's orders to attack you today. The truth is, I lack the courage. If it were you, Eurosia would be better."

Olivia dodged her. "Don't be lazy. You should bear your responsibilities. I have a husband and sons to take care of now. I don't want to deal with all that royal drama."

Alice looked at Olivia retreating and coaxed, "I think you can totally bring your husband and sons here!"

Olivia also laughed. "No way, my husband and sons have their careers over there. Why would I want to invite trouble for myself? I came this time because I saw how much you all care about Godmother's illness. I took the risk of coming. Don't try to morally blackmail me!"

Alice was both frustrated and amused. "Really, do you want me to cry for you?"

Olivia stared at her. "Seriously, you crying to pass the throne to me?"

Alice replied, "Exactly, yet you don't want it."

Doreen knew that the two sisters were sincere. One felt that she took her sister's place and sincerely wanted to give it back. The other was completely uninterested and genuinely wanted to decline.

Upon seeing them harmoniously coexist like this, she was truly relieved for Blanchett.

At least they were not as ungrateful as Beatrix.

She smiled and said one word at a time, "Stop... shuffling... the responsibility... back and forth..."

Olivia walked over and smiled at Doreen, saying, "Indeed, Godmother knows me best."

Then, she looked at Alice again. "I'm too lazy. I can't even manage my affairs properly, let alone run a whole country. Besides, I haven't received any training in this field since I was young. If you let me manage, Eurosia will probably collapse in no time. I know how glamorous and dazzling this position is, but it is just as demanding. You'll worry a lot, work tirelessly, and might even face unfair treatment. But Eurosia can only find a way out under your guidance. When I saw you today, I almost didn't recognize you. You have a dignified look and a strong aura. You are no longer the little girl who only knew how to

cry. The Cabinet Consuls may still be dissatisfied now, but I believe they will all bow down to you in the future!"

Alice, brimming with overwhelming emotion, extended her arms and enveloped Olivia in a heartfelt embrace. "Sis!"

The word "Sis" almost made Olivia shed tears. She comfortingly stroked Alice's back. "Whenever you need me, I'll be there."

Tears streamed down Alice's face. "During this time, I was really on the verge of giving up. Godmother got sick, and my brother went to find you. Lucian and Beatrix were eyeing me. The Cabinet Consuls, although respectful on the surface, were waiting to see me fail. I used to have Godmother's support before, but later, she became seriously ill and couldn't speak anymore. I was left without anyone to talk to. Fortunately, you came. Not only did I gain a family member, but you are also so capable that you even helped Godmother recover again. I think maybe I'm finally seeing light at the end of the tunnel after enduring all these hardships."

Chapter 1439 I Trust You

As Alice spoke up, she pulled Doreen's hand and asked, "Right, Godmother?"

Doreen's eyes were also misty as she struggled to offer words of comfort. "Yes, don't fear!"

Olivia also squatted beside Doreen and looked at Alice. "Rest assured, you don't need to worry about things here. I'll make sure Godmother gets better. You just need to focus on dealing with Lucian and Beatrix for now. Is there any way?"

Alice said, "I haven't figured out a specific plan yet, but at least I am the Queen of Eurosia now. Anyone who tries to harm me won't succeed."

Olivia smiled. "Let's do a kinship test. That way, you'll have a valid reason to protect me."

Alice agreed immediately, "Okay."

The two of them were quite straightforward and each took a blood sample to give to Hugh, who promptly sent them for analysis.

The servants in the room were all dismissed, and everyone's emotions gradually calmed down.

Everyone was worried about Doreen's health, so Albert eventually carried her to bed to rest.

Olivia and Alice sat by the bedside while Eugene sat next to Olivia.

Alice reached out to Eugene and said, "Eugene, let's introduce ourselves again. I am your sister-in-law and my real name is Lydia Bleu."

Eugene knew that Alice was her title, though he hadn't expected the coincidence that her actual name, Lydia, was so similar to Olivia's.

Suddenly, he felt a sense of familiarity stemming from the reassurance that his wife was no longer alone.

He smiled and shook hands with her. "Eugene Nolan."

Alice continued, "Although you married my sister without going through my inspection, I can see that you treat my sister well now. However, if you ever bully her, I won't stand for it either."

Eugene assured her, "Don't worry, I won't."

She grinned and said, "Actually, I admire you. I have heard of your name and reputation before, but I didn't expect you to be my brother-in-law. Now, I feel more confident."

He responded, "You are the queen, and the whole Eurosia is yours. What reason is there for any lack of confidence?"

Alice admitted, "Honestly, I have never felt a sense of ownership over being the queen. In the past, Godmother helped me with everything, but in the past six months, I've had no one to rely on. There are some things that I can only decide on my own. When I didn't know what to do, I would just hide and cry. I have stumbled along the way, but at least I have survived. Although I haven't handled some things

well enough, at least I've learned not to just cry."

Olivia chimed in, "You are still young, and you're doing a great job."

Alice countered, "Actually, I am not that young anymore. I was just too well-protected by Godmother. When she suddenly fell ill, I was at a loss. I really felt like the sky was falling. Especially recently, Lucian and Beatrix have become more unscrupulous. I was struggling at every step, fearing that they would catch even the slightest mistake from me."

Olivia felt a pang of sympathy. "But wasn't today's confrontation because of us? Would it cause more trouble for you?"

Alice snorted, "Who told him to target you deliberately? The previous doctors were driven away, but these two are relentless. Do they really think I'm a pushover to be squashed however they want? We might as well confront them directly. Who cares about pretending to be a loving father and daughter every day?"

Her feelings at this moment were completely different from when she was in the palace. She felt that this was a safe and reassuring environment. Evidently, she was more relaxed and had more enthusiasm and freedom than she should have at her age. She even had a bit of the same petulant attitude as Olivia.

Olivia chuckled. This feeling was strange. She wanted to pamper Alice and protect her, but it was different from the feeling of protecting a child. Regardless, seeing Alice smile made her happy. She had never thought they looked alike before, but now they seemed to resemble each other more and more.

Olivia couldn't help but add, "Hugh must have colluded with Double Dragon Court back then.

Otherwise, why would he place a video recorder in the study room?"

Alice nodded. "Yes, I know about this. I will investigate it. Don't worry, Sis. Our own people are handling the investigation, so they won't say anything bad about you."

Olivia smiled. "You have grown up, and I trust you."

Chapter 1440 Forgiveness

Alice felt slightly embarrassed as she explained, "I'm investigating the pearl necklace incident. Given my godmother's health, she doesn't wear jewelry anymore. So, the chance of her losing the necklace is slim. I suspect it might be an inside job. However, the people working here are all elderly, so they are unlikely to be disloyal or turn against her."

Olivia chimed in, saying, "Human behavior can be quite unpredictable. Someone with bad intentions would believe Godmother has fallen from grace. Hence, they might want to gain favor with Lucian through this act."

Alice's demeanor grew chilly as she turned her gaze toward Doreen. "Godmother, in your opinion, who could be behind this?"

Doreen's usually frail eyes sharpened unexpectedly. It was hard to believe this was a bedridden patient struggling to speak clearly. Nonetheless, she managed to say, "It's... Ada... Moss."

Alice nodded and immediately ordered someone to summon Ada.

It didn't take long for the messenger to return, bearing news that Ada could not be found. Surveillance footage revealed that she had left last night and hadn't returned. It seemed she might have fled to avoid being caught.

Alice narrowed her eyes and instructed the people around her, "Find her at all costs. Also, thoroughly question the security guards who took Miss Maxwell's bag this morning."

Her command was swiftly relayed, and the people present sprang into action.

Albert stepped forward and volunteered, "Alice, let me handle this investigation. Let me clear Olivia's name." He lowered his head, avoiding eye contact with Olivia as he spoke.

Alice glanced at him and then turned to Olivia, saying, "Alright. Team up with Mr. Bailey and conduct the investigation together. It should speed up the process."

He nodded and left.

Alice turned her gaze to Olivia and said, "I understand the disappointment you and your husband feel toward Albert. Your faith in him brought you here. However, during that crucial moment, he found it hard to trust you as much as you trusted him. In fact, he was only trying to protect me. He knew every step I took was like treading on thin ice, considering you were brought into this due to his actions. He feared that any misstep on his part could lead to my complete downfall."

Then, she continued, "Moreover, he was unaware of our encounter five years ago. In such situations, people tend to instinctively envision the worst possible outcomes. Also, Lucian's evidence today is incredulous to those unaware of the truth. So, Albert's hesitation didn't stem from a lack of trust in you; it was more a lack of confidence in his own judgment. Otherwise, he wouldn't have chased after you without a second thought when you left. Please find it in your heart to forgive him, especially considering our familial ties."

Olivia took a deep breath and responded, "This isn't about forgiveness, Alice. I comprehend the circumstances Albert was facing. Even I was left speechless in that situation. As you rightly put it, his actions weren't driven by distrust but rather by the weight of Lucian's evidence. I understand."

Nevertheless, Alice detected no trace of relief in her voice. She knew that Olivia understood, but she could discern an underlying disappointment.

Meanwhile, Eugene was a tougher nut to crack than his wife. He kept his head down, yet his voice showed a subtle vulnerability. "I understand everything you've said, but understanding doesn't equate to forgiveness. Regardless of Albert's reasons, he shouldn't have abandoned us in that situation without any care or concern. We had placed our trust in him and followed him here." Then, he added, "Maybe if it were just me, I wouldn't be this infuriated. You can't fathom how terrified I was back then. Your sister was pregnant, and those security guards were under Lucian's command. General Bleu's reinforcements were notably delayed. The fear of being unable to protect Olivia consumed me. If anything happened to her and the unborn child, the consequences would have been too much for you to bear."

Olivia gently held his hand, acknowledging the truth in his words. She whispered, "I'm alright. Don't worry."

His expression grew solemn. "It's too late for that reassurance now. I never imagined our initial trust would lead us to this juncture."

Alice found herself at a loss for words. After a long pause, she admitted, "It's my fault. I can't believe my security guards would heed Lucian's orders."

Eugene consoled, "You handled the situation well today. A few dissatisfied individuals are to be expected when you ascend the throne. Don't overly concern yourself with their opinions. You wield the highest authority in this nation, including the power over life and death. For those who harbor rebellious thoughts or defy discipline, make an example of a couple of them. Lucian serves as a prime example."