

Unfinished 1441

Chapter 1441 How She Met Him

Alice smiled and replied, "Well, I know. There's so much I can learn from you in the future, Eugene."

However, Eugene responded coolly, "With General Bleu's presence, my role is quite redundant."

She noticed his impassive expression and surmised that conversing with him would be challenging. Still, she couldn't help but wonder how Olivia had managed to win him over. Then, she leaned in toward Olivia and smiled mischievously. "Why don't you enlighten Godmother and me on how you ended up with Eugene?"

Olivia's gaze shifted to Eugene, her discomfort evident. She wondered how she was supposed to explain this without resorting to embarrassing details.

She couldn't divulge that she had slept with him in a daze and eventually gave birth to his child. Later, her child indirectly facilitated their relationship. Then, she chose a more reserved approach and said vaguely, "There's not much to tell. He was quite persistent in pursuing me. Eventually, I gave him a chance because his persistence was annoying."

He was speechless at her response. He reached out and playfully pinched her cheek. "Could you be a bit more modest, perhaps?"

Alice chimed in and said teasingly, "Yeah, Olivia. You're just giving a perfunctory response." She turned to Doreen and asked, "Godmother, don't you agree?"

Doreen responded with an affectionate smile. "Yes."

Olivia swatted Eugene's hand away, feigning annoyance. "Wasn't I just stating the facts?"

"True, true. I fell head over heels for you and pursued you relentlessly." He stood up and continued, "I'll leave you ladies to chat. I need to discuss something with Shannon."

She exchanged a quick glance, and he ruffled her hair affectionately. "Don't badmouth me while I'm gone."

She protested, "When did I ever do that?"

Eugene smiled. "I'll be back soon."

Once he departed, Alice voiced her puzzlement. "Why did he leave so abruptly? Is there some sort of secret between you two?"

Olivia smiled and glanced toward the door. "Perhaps it's something he'd rather not hear. The story of how Eugene and I got together is quite the drama. Our first encounter was at the airport. I witnessed a thief snatching a little girl's phone. Despite my desire to avoid trouble after returning to the country, I emulated the thief's technique and returned the phone to its rightful owner. Little did I know, Eugene was silently observing the entire scene, and somehow, he ended up thinking I was the thief." Then, she continued, "Later, when I went for an interview at their company, Eugene had seen a post about me rescuing his younger brother. Unfortunately, someone falsely accused me of stealing his brother's phone. Eugene promptly jumped to conclusions, branding me as someone with character flaws, and showed me the door. You won't believe how furious I was with him then!"

Alice couldn't help but burst into laughter. "What happened next? With such a colossal misunderstanding, how did you two end up together?"

Olivia joined in the laughter. "Well, as it turns out, his grandfather fell seriously ill and was searching for Doctor Bailey. Unbeknownst to Eugene, I was the one whom he was looking for. Ironically, he remained clueless about the offense he'd inadvertently committed against me."

"Did you save his grandfather?" Alice inquired, her tone laced with amusement. "Oops, I suppose that's a redundant question. You obviously did, or else you wouldn't have ended up together, right?"

Olivia nodded, a playful gleam in her eyes. "Indeed, I saved his grandfather, but I wasn't shy about charging him a whopping 7.5 million for the treatment..." Then, she went on to recount the tale of how she and Eugene ended up together.

Even before the DNA test results were in, and despite their limited meetings, as Alice described it, an undeniable bond had formed between them. It was as though they had been acquainted for an eternity, a connection so deep that they could openly discuss their innermost musings without any reservations. Perhaps the enchantment of shared blood played its role.

In the meantime, Alice was even more amazed after hearing the story. "I had no idea North was so capable. He managed to find his birth father?"

Olivia beamed with pride. "Absolutely. All four of my sons possess remarkable abilities. I'll gladly introduce them to you when there's a chance."

Alice's enthusiasm bubbled over. "I can't wait. Why don't you bring them over? Or shall I arrange for someone to pick them up?"

Olivia waved off the suggestion. "No need to trouble yourself. The children are unwell, and I can't stay here too long either. Let's focus on Godmother's treatment for now."

Alice concurred, "Albert mentioned your exceptional skills. With your acupuncture treatment, Godmother will recover her ability to speak fluently again."

Chapter 1442 My Wife Would Not Be Pleased

Olivia explained, "Godmother's inability to speak for a short period has led to a quicker recovery than the other patients with a similar condition."

While saying this, she rose to her feet and expressed her longing. "I want to expedite Godmother's recovery so I can reunite with my sons. I miss them dearly."

Alice inquired, "So, how soon can we expect Godmother to recover her ability to speak fluently?"

Olivia responded reassuringly, "The acupuncture treatment I'm administering aims to improve her blood circulation. It should yield results within a week. Following that, spending time conversing with her will

aid her speech recovery. Also, the herbal medicine I prescribed must be taken for a while. Once she regains mobility, dedicating one or two hours daily to rehabilitation is recommended. This process can be quite painful. Are you prepared for it, Godmother?"

Doreen nodded affirmatively, "Yes... I... am."

A warm smile graced Olivia's lips. "I have faith in you."

Doreen added, "Stay... for... the... night."

Olivia's smile widened. "Okay."

She knew that staying at Albert's place was not an option. Not only would Eugene perceive him as an enemy, but she would also be engulfed in a cloud of awkwardness.

Alice looked around and said, "Me too. I'll stay here for the night."

Meanwhile, Eugene deliberately kept his distance from their conversation. His relationship with Olivia had a rocky start, and it would be uncomfortable for her to recap their encounter in his presence.

However, he took the opportunity to seek out Shannon regarding their bodyguard arrangement. His worries were eased as he learned that the bodyguards had already boarded the plane.

Although the current situation didn't appear to pose an immediate danger, Eugene had imbibed from Albert the wisdom of self-reliance over dependence on others. Consequently, he had become skeptical of trusting others and was determined to safeguard his wife personally.

As they conversed in the courtyard, suddenly, a security guard entered through the gate. Soon after, he approached Eugene with deference, informing him, "Mr. Nolan, there's someone outside looking to speak with you."

Eugene was skeptical upon hearing this. He could not help but wonder who could be seeking him out in this place. Still, he questioned, "Who is it?"

The guard seemed somewhat uncertain, yet he remained dutiful, offering a vague response. "Um... Mr. Nolan, you should see for yourself."

With an air of nonchalance, Eugene furrowed his brows and strolled toward the gate. In the meantime, Shannon and Everett exchanged glances before trailing behind him.

However, Eugene was taken aback to find Beatrix standing at the gate. He definitely would not have headed over if he had known it was her. His expression darkened instantly, and his eyes revealed undisguised disgust. "You're looking for me?" he uttered.

Beatrix lifted her chin haughtily and declared, "Step outside. We need to talk."

He languidly raised his eyebrow and cast a nonchalant glance at her. "Don't you see how much everyone despises you?"

She frowned in response. Despite being a princess, she had sought this meeting to offer a well-intentioned warning. Nonetheless, his ingratitude baffled her. Suppressing her ire, she composed herself before speaking. "Eugene, General Bleu had her men take you and Olivia because she believes Olivia can cure her. However, what if she discovers that Olivia is the thief who stole the Eurosia necklace five years ago? Would General Bleu still protect you?"

Eugene scoffed at her foolishness. "General Bleu might be unwell, but she's not isolated from the palace's rumors. Do you assume she's ignorant of what transpired within those walls?"

Beatrix countered, "Her understanding is limited to Alice's account. Alice is intentionally safeguarding Olivia and would never label her a thief. But I'm different. I'll present solid evidence to General Bleu. Whose word do you think she'll believe—my substantiated proof or Alice's unfounded protection?"

He slid his hand into the pocket with a curious glint in his eyes. "And what are you hoping to blackmail me with?"

She responded, "Let's talk."

However, he agreed and stated, "Go ahead, I'm all ears."

Beatrix appeared slightly embarrassed and cast a fleeting glance at their surroundings. "I wish to converse with you in private."

Eugene countered, "Not possible. My wife wouldn't be pleased."

Frustration etched her expression as she instructed the guards at the gate. "Very well, step aside for a moment. Eugene and I have matters to discuss."

Although these guards served under the Governor General's residence, they didn't dare to disregard the princess' orders. Besides, her request was not unreasonable, so they obligingly stepped back.

Chapter 1443 Do You Like Me?

But Shannon and Everett didn't move.

Beatrix pointed at them and spoke arrogantly, "Both of you should leave as well."

Hearing that, Shannon smiled. She then replied calmly while giving Beatrix a defiant gaze, "Princess, we only listen to Mr. Nolan's orders!"

"Is it something that shouldn't be heard by others that requires clearing the scene? Are you going to tell me or not? If not, I'll leave," Eugene responded.

Seeing that Eugene was determined not to let them go, Beatrix didn't insist. After hesitating for a while, she spoke, "Eugene, as long as you leave Olivia, I can spare her. Otherwise, you will be implicated by her if you continue being with her." As soon as she finished speaking and before Eugene could react, Shannon couldn't help but laugh. Are princesses brainless? Do they think that just because they have a high status, they can have whoever they want?

It's ridiculous!

She doesn't even consider whether she's worthy of the man in front of her!

Eugene won't spare her easily.

However, what surprised her was that Eugene didn't scold Beatrix. He even smiled with his head tilted and gazed at Beatrix teasingly before asking, "Do you like me?"

Beatrix blushed uncontrollably at his words, and it felt as if a thousand horses were galloping in her chest. She pursed her lips and didn't dare to say it directly, but her shy expression had already revealed everything.

However, Eugene didn't want to let her off so easily. He raised an eyebrow and looked at her. "What about after I separate from my wife?"

His gaze was deep and irresistibly attractive. Beatrix couldn't take her eyes off him and stared at him longingly.

This man really had a fatal charm in every aspect. Even an unintentional curl of his lips or a raised eyebrow was irresistible.

She subconsciously took two steps toward him and said sincerely, "You can be with me after you separate from her."

Hearing that, Eugene let out a sarcastic and mocking smile, "Do you think you are beautiful?"

Beatrix frowned upon hearing that. Although the words were unpleasant to the ears, she understood. Thus, she tried harder to persuade him, "Eugene, I know you have feelings for each other after being together for a long time, but you are a man. A man should have his career. And I am the princess of Eurosia. I can help you. Why waste your time on a thief?"

"Do you think I need to rely on a woman to develop my career?" Eugene looked at her disdainfully.

Beatrix looked a little confused and wondered why he came all the way with Olivia to earn a meager amount of consultation fee if he had the ability.

"Mr. Nolan, maybe you didn't understand what I meant by a career. It's not just a few companies or making some money from somewhere. It's the whole Eurosia. If you are willing, the whole Eurosia can be yours. Do you understand?"

Eugene remained expressionless, and there wasn't a hint of greed in his eyes upon hearing that. "I don't quite understand. I'm not a Queen, so how can Eurosia be mine?"

Beatrix was taken aback upon hearing that. She looked around and saw that there was no one else there besides Shannon and Everett, who were one meter away from Eugene. With that, she took a step toward Eugene and deliberately lowered her voice as she spoke, "You are not, but I can be. As long as we are together, what's mine will be yours too."

"But you are not."

"Sooner or later, I will be."

"Are you planning to seize the throne?"

"Don't put it so harshly. In this day and age, those with the ability take what they want. You have seen it today in the palace. Alice couldn't even control her bodyguards. Do you think she can remain on the throne given this level of power?"

Noticing Eugene's hesitation, Beatrix continued, "To tell you the truth, Alice can't argue her way out of this matter. My father has the information that she used to be an assassin in Double Dragon Court. Once this information is made public, Olivia will undoubtedly die."

"How did your father get this?" Eugene asked.

Hearing that, Beatrix finally became a little cautious. She took a step back and replied, "Don't worry about that. I just came here today to tell you. If you leave Olivia, I can save you and won't release the new evidence. I will let Alice clear Olivia's name. But if you persist, then you will end up like Olivia. According to the laws of Euroasia, stealing national secrets is punishable by life imprisonment or the death penalty. The necklace is an heirloom, and it is more important than any confidential document. It's hard to say whether you will survive or not. Think about it carefully."

Chapter 1444 List of Double Dragon Court Assassins

Eugene pondered for a moment and said, "Let me guess why your father has information about the Double Dragon Court assassins. I think it must be related to the necklace theft five years ago, which your father and the Double Dragon Court planned together, right?"

Upon hearing this, Beatrix's eyes flashed with panic, and she anxiously said, "Stop sputtering nonsense."

Even so, Eugene calmly continued, "Otherwise, how would you have a list of Double Dragon Court assassins? Why would your father falsely accuse Olivia? Why do you keep saying that the position of the Queen will eventually be yours? Isn't it because you and your father had planned it? You wanted to take advantage of General Bleu's illness this time and seize the position of the Queen."

"There is no evidence for what you're saying. Don't make baseless accusations." Beatrix frowned.

Eugene leaned slightly forward and looked her in the eye before saying, "You asked me to divorce my wife and be with you. How can I not have any doubts? Do you think I'm foolish enough to gamble on an uncertain future with you?"

Beatrix's heart started to beat uncontrollably again when the man in front of her merely met her gaze.

She shyly lowered her head and stammered, "Yes, you're right. So, are you reassured now? If it wasn't for Doreen's help, Alice would be nothing. It's only a matter of time for me to replace her. So, whether you want to be my lover or my enemy, it's up to you."

Following that, Eugene straightened up and resumed that expressionless look of his before replying, "No need to think about it."

Beatrix furrowed her brows as she looked at the man's cold eyes, and an inexplicable uneasiness crept into her heart.

She felt that she couldn't control this man at all.

In front of her, he exuded a cold and intimidating aura, completely different from how he was in front of Olivia, where he was obedient and docile.

"W-What do you mean?" she asked.

Eugene looked at her and gave a charming smile. "Given your intelligence, do you even qualify to compete with my wife? Are you worthy?"

After saying that, he turned around and walked back.

Beatrix couldn't believe it. She instinctively wanted to grab him, "Eugene..."

Unfortunately, Eugene didn't pause his steps and elegantly entered the Governor General's residence.

It was only then that Beatrix realized that Eugene had played her. She angrily chased after him but was stopped by Shannon and Everett.

"A person should have some self-respect, even if they are a crown princess," Shannon said.

"How dare a servant like you speak to me like this?" Beatrix looked at Shannon furiously.

"You're acting like a princess and wandering around instead of staying at home. Do you think everyone should pamper you like your dad?" Shannon innocently shrugged her shoulders.

After saying that, she gave Beatrix a cold glance and turned around before entering the Governor General's residence like Eugene did.

"B*tch. That d*mn b*tch." Beatrix was infuriated.

Everett stood menacingly in front of her and said, "Although I have a habit of not hitting women, don't push your luck."

Hearing that left Beatrix speechless.

They've gone mad, completely mad!

She was, after all, a grand princess who attracted attention wherever she went, and everyone would bow and greet her respectfully. Who gave them the audacity to treat her like this?

It was confirmed that the quality of the servants reflected the quality of the master. It was one thing for Eugene to behave like this, but now even a servant dares to boss her around?

She had good intentions and didn't want to see him being dragged down by Olivia.

But now...

Since he didn't appreciate her kindness, then she wouldn't hesitate to be ruthless.

She wanted to see how long they could stand to be arrogant.

Chapter 1445 Paternity Test Result

The next day, Beatrix submitted the evidence, which was a list of personnel from Double Dragon Court who stole the heirloom necklace of blue sapphires in Eurosia. Olivia, Jewel, and George's names were clearly stated on it.

Doreen calmly finished reading it and ordered someone to put it aside, not even bothering to reply to Beatrix.

How could Beatrix endure such injustice?

No action was taken after the evidence was submitted. Wasn't this obvious favoritism?

Why is everyone siding with that thief?

In anger, she went home and poured her heart out to Lucian.

How could Lucian bear to see his beloved daughter being upset? With that, he started to mobilize various Cabinet Consuls to confront Alice, forcing her to explain the matter about Olivia. He then made a phone call.

"Back then, did Olivia give you a fake necklace, or did you give me a fake necklace?"

A sinister voice came from the other end. "What do you mean?"

"Olivia is with me, and she still has the blue sapphire necklace of Eurosia. Did she deceive you, or did you conspire to deceive me?" Lucian asked.

"That's impossible. She only brought back one necklace at that time, and I don't think she would dare to deceive me," the man said.

Hearing that, Lucian sneered, "Then, investigate this matter. I hope you can give me a perfect explanation; otherwise, Double Dragon Court is looking for trouble with me."

After hanging up the phone, a cruel smile appeared on his lips.

Olivia, you're digging your own grave. Do you think you'll be fine just because you're not in Double Dragon Court anymore?

Let's see if they still want to let you off if they knew that you secretly kept the necklace for yourself!

Alice had originally planned to say that the video was synthesized and then look for Ada and the guard who stole Olivia's bag, proving that they framed her.

But Olivia felt that doing so would only clear her suspicion and wouldn't do anything to Lucian.

And everyone knew that Alice was protecting her, so the investigation results wouldn't convince anyone.

Thus, they decided to drag it out for a few more days to wait for Albert's investigation results and the results of the paternity test.

If the paternity test results showed that they were sisters, things would be easier to handle.

After all, she was also a princess of Eurosia.

Three days later.

The paternity test results for Olivia and Alice came out. Just as everyone had expected, it was confirmed that they were indeed sisters.

Albert hadn't appeared at the Governor General's residence these past few days. One reason was that he was busy investigating the matter, and the other reason was that he couldn't face Olivia. Today, he

appeared with the investigation report.

Eugene had arranged for bodyguards to come. Although they couldn't match Lucian's guards, they should still be able to protect his wife.

Under Olivia's treatment, Doreen's condition was also improving. She could speak without saying one word at a time and even talk in complete sentences when anxious.

Although she still couldn't move her arms and legs, she could lift her hands much more now.

She looked livelier, and her spirit improved a lot.

After spending these past few days with Olivia, Doreen understood Olivia more, making her feel even more sorry.

They talked about her foster parents, why she ran away for seven years, and how she became an assassin in Double Dragon Court.

In those previous years, she had a relatively stable life. They weren't well-to-do, but they had a peaceful life. But since she ran away, she couldn't imagine how she managed to survive those seven years.

It was a life and death trial, where she would either live or face death.

Although she was an assassin, she still felt fortunate that she was the one who survived.

Every time Doreen thought about it, she felt immense guilt. It was their fault. If they had been more careful in their search, perhaps Olivia could have lived a princess' life like Beatrix, with servants attending to her every day, without having to run around with no place to return to, and without being forced to become an assassin for survival.

Chapter 1446 Family

Although Olivia had been immersed in this atmosphere of family for the past few days, the delay in receiving the paternity report left her feeling increasingly anxious, almost as if she were still in a dream.

It wasn't until she saw this report, and witnessed how they had gone to great lengths to protect her, how they discussed strategies to deal with Lucian, that she truly felt they were her family, a united front.

She smiled as it had been a long time since she had felt this way.

Before, her parents would plan everything and shield her under their wings to protect her from any harm.

But ever since her mother passed away and her father was no longer her father, she knew she had to rely on herself for everything.

Over the years, although it had been a rough journey with many obstacles, it seemed like she had made it through.

But making it through didn't mean she liked it that way.

Later, when she met Eugene, he treated her extremely well, and their children were smart and well-behaved. His mother treated her like her own daughter, which allowed her to learn to rely on others again. But occasionally, she still felt like something was missing.

Now, she realized that it was the confidence given by her natal family. That sense of security they provided without any reason needed, that feeling that they would go to great lengths to protect someone.

It was commonly known as 'spoiling the child.'

At this moment, she felt complete. Looking at everyone sitting together, she felt inexplicably at ease.

Today was the deadline that Alice promised to give to Lucian and the consuls. The group finally decided to use Olivia's plan. They not only wanted to clear Olivia's name but also wanted to bring Lucian down.

At ten o'clock in the morning, Alice held another meeting regarding Olivia's matter.

This time, all the personnel were present. Not only Olivia and Eugene, but Albert also appeared, and Hugh pushed Doreen into the hall.

The consuls whispered to each other upon seeing that.

"General Bleu actually showed up?"

"Yes, Lucian previously mentioned that he was worried that General Bleu's days were numbered. Look, she's looking better than before."

"It's been said that this is a game between the Queen and the Princess. We must be on our toes and not be fooled by Lucian alone."

Alice sat on the Queen's throne, her gaze sharp as she scanned the surroundings. Perhaps it was because she knew that she had someone to rely on now, or perhaps she knew that the people below needed her protection.

In any case, she had a cold expression on her face, and her aura was even more intimidating than before.

"The consuls have been urging me for the past few days to explain Olivia's matter. One moment, they are worried that she stole something, but the next moment, they fear that she will harm General Bleu. Today, I have invited General Bleu to the palace. Let's see whether her condition has improved."

Hearing that, Doreen also looked at everyone and made an effort to speak. "Thank you all for your concern... I'm much better now."

Everyone looked at each other surprisedly.

They were aware of General Bleu's condition. She was in such a bad condition that she couldn't even speak, let alone swallow.

Otherwise, why would they assume she wouldn't live much longer? She could hardly eat anything, so she would just be waiting for her death.

But today, not only was his spirit much better, but she could also speak.

And she said so much in one breath?

Could this be a last burst of energy?

Alice took in everyone's expressions and then spoke loudly, "After Doctor Maxwell's treatment, General Bleu went from being unable to utter a word at the beginning to being able to say one or two words later, and now he can speak full sentences. Can everyone see that her condition has improved?"

Hearing that, everyone nodded and agreed. "Yes, yes."

Alice asked again, "This time, there should be no doubt about Doctor Maxwell's medical skills, right?"

Chapter 1447 The Necklace Thief

Alice continued, "You've been urging me to deal with Doctor Maxwell's matters these past few days. So today, let's talk about it. I'm sure you're so enthusiastic because you have new evidence. Come on, let's hear it."

After Alice spoke, the crowd fell silent again. It appeared that the Queen was in an uneasy mood today.

"Silas."

Alice suddenly called out and her voice sounded intimidating.

Silas was startled and immediately responded, "Your Majesty."

"I remember you've been pushing for this matter these past few days. Let's hear what you have to say," Alice said.

She spoke authoritatively, not allowing anyone to interject.

Silas' heart sank upon hearing that.

When he saw Doreen just now, he knew Lucian had fooled him. Now that the Queen had called him out, it was evident that she would blame him.

He hurriedly explained, "Your Majesty, I don't have new evidence, but the evidence from that day is enough to prove that Olivia is unreliable. I am concerned about General Bleu's condition and want to prevent any future problems out of goodwill."

Hearing that, Alice narrowed her eyes and persisted, "Who are you keeping? Doctor Maxwell or me? Even if you don't believe in Doctor Maxwell, do you not believe in me either? Do you think I would let

someone who knows nothing treat General Bleu? "

The anxious Silas was sweating profusely as he looked at Alice. Accusing the queen would be too grave a charge.

But at this moment, he had no choice but to explain cautiously, "N-No, it's not like that. I'm afraid that you, Your Majesty, might be misled by that thief. When you care too much, things get chaotic. I didn't mean anything else."

"Who's the thief? Do you have proof?" Alice's expression darkened.

Silas hurriedly answered, "No, no."

"No? Then, why do you call her that?" Alice pressed on, leaving no room for mercy.

When Lucian noticed that Silas was being overwhelmed by Alice's questioning, he quickly stepped forward and said, "What Mr. Cadwell is trying to say is that everyone saw in the video that the person who stole the necklace that day was Olivia. Everyone saw the item in her bag too, so isn't it obvious? Our country, Eurosia, is a country governed by the rule of law. Alice, even if you want to protect someone, you still have to follow the law, and in everything, you still have to look at the evidence, right?"

Hearing that, Alice looked at Lucian and nodded in agreement, "Yes, we need to see the evidence. Why did Doctor Maxwell steal something and not immediately dispose of it but instead keep it in her bag, waiting to be caught? How many people's hands did it pass through from the guards to you? How can you prove that Doctor Maxwell stole it? Do you know who Doctor Maxwell is? She is the renowned Doctor Bailey, and her consultation fees cost at least a million. The man standing next to her is Eugene, the head of the Nolan Group and the owner of Promise Island. Do you think she would tarnish her reputation by stealing a necklace? What are you thinking? Are all of you idiots?"

She was quite blunt in her words, and she scolded both Lucian and the consuls in one go.

But strangely, the whole room fell silent!

It was dead silent!

That man is... Eugene?

Eugene's name was well-known, but few had seen his face. How could they know that he would come in such a low-key manner?

No wonder his presence was so powerful. No wonder he said that if they were treated unfairly, it wouldn't just be a war between him and Lucian, but a war between two countries.

That was Eugene, the wealthiest man in the country. Many companies were under the Nolan Group, and several of their projects received strong support from the country.

If he was being wronged here, Criccia would not let it go.

Given Eugene's wealth, he could buy the whole Eurosia. How could they think he came here to steal something?

Did they think he was just a boy toy living off someone else?

Chapter 1448 Eugene's Identity

Beatrix stood frozen in place, and her eyes filled with disbelief as she looked at Eugene. H-He is Eugene Nolan?

No wonder he didn't care about her, the princess of Eurosia. He could disregard anyone, given his power and status.

But why does he treat Olivia so well?

So much so that Beatrix thought he relied on Olivia for survival. How ridiculous and foolish of her to offer to help him develop his career.

Her face inexplicably burned at the thought of it. She couldn't believe what she had said that day.

Even Lucian was surprised. He didn't expect this man to be Eugene. He couldn't fathom why Eugene came here using Olivia's identity.

And he didn't understand how Olivia got so lucky to marry Eugene when she was just an assassin.

Alice smirked as she looked at everyone's confused and astonished expressions. This outcome was truly extraordinary.

"Do you still think she's just a thief this time?"

Beatrix was flustered. As she glanced at the Cabinet Consuls, who were all silent with their heads down, she realized that she couldn't rely on them anymore.

Originally, she thought that with the help of her father and the Cabinet Consuls they instigated, even if she couldn't make Alice lose credibility in front of everyone because of this matter, at the very least, it

would be a piece of cake to destroy Olivia.

She wanted to make that man regret and to let him know that no one could protect the people she wanted to harm!

But why did things deviate from the track so quickly?

Why was Alice's aura so strong today that no one dared to say a word?

Why did she think that a man who appeared to lack power but had a good appearance was actually Eugene?

And how could Doreen start speaking in just a few days?

So many doctors came by, and Beatrix knew Doreen's condition like the back of her hand. So, how could she recover so quickly?

What should she do next?

She looked at Lucian with an uneasy gaze.

Lucian frowned slightly while looking at the Cabinet Consuls, who were silent. He knew that no one would stick out for him.

With that, he spoke up, "Alice, what you said are all external factors and cannot prove that Olivia didn't steal. However, the video from that day and the eyewitnesses can serve as strong evidence. I believe you've seen the list of assassins I had Beatrix send to General Bleu a few days ago. You can't dismiss every one of these things just because she is Eugene's wife. Remember, whether Olivia and Eugene were together five years ago still needs to be verified. If we can determine the outcome of something solely based on identity..."

He looked around and faced everyone, "Do you all think a Queen's father and a Princess of Eurosia would falsely accuse a doctor?"

Upon hearing that, Alice's lips curled into a contemptuous smile. "If this doctor can save General Bleu from danger and make my throne precarious, then I'm not surprised that a father is capable of doing anything for his daughter."

"Alice, what do you mean?" Lucian instantly became flustered.

Alice's gaze sharpened. "It's just the literal meaning. Lucian, you don't need to pretend to have a father-daughter bond with me here. Everything you've done is simply to cut off my right-hand woman, so your daughter can pull me down from this throne one day sooner."

Lucian suddenly panicked after hearing that. What did Alice mean? Is she breaking ties with me right now?

She's saying this in front of everyone?

"Alice, your words are too hurtful. Beatrix has always been respectful to you, and I treat you and Beatrix equally. Who has instigated you to misunderstand us like this?"

Chapter 1449 Allegations

Before Alice could speak, Albert interrupted, "Who else would instigate this? Any discerning person can see that. Otherwise, why would you target Miss Maxwell? Why did Ada die for no reason? And why did the guard say he gave you Doctor Maxwell's bag because of your orders? These cabinet consuls, I don't believe they have anything better to do than to pressure the Queen all day long. Isn't it because you instigated them?"

Lucian narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Albert, stop spreading baseless rumors. Did you see me kill Ada? I suspect that Olivia is a thief, so what's wrong with having the guards check her bag? What's more, the thoughts of the Cabinet Consuls are not something I can control. If they all find fault, it proves that Alice's actions are indeed biased. Can you blame me for this? I've worked hard for so many years, striving for fairness, but in the end, it seems I've been in vain. I never expected that, in the end, you and your sister would suspect me like this."

"Ada was in charge of managing General Bleu's necklace. On the first day that Miss Maxwell was falsely accused, Ada escaped. When I found her three days later by the river, there was a piece of tissue in her fingernail, which was confirmed to be from your subordinate, Andreas. How do you explain that?" Albert sneered.

Lucian's heart sank, but he remained calm on the surface. Andreas was a loyal assassin trained by his father since he was young. He was confident that Andreas would never betray him.

He composed himself and said, "Although Andreas is my subordinate, he is also a person with thoughts. Why don't you ask him about this instead of me?"

"The person in charge of the necklace escaped on the first day, and the necklace appeared in Miss Maxwell's bag on the second day. On the third day, your subordinate Andreas killed her. Isn't it possible

that Ada had no more value to you, so Andreas killed her to silence her?" Albert said.

Lucian smirked after hearing that. "Are you making baseless accusations? Then, I can completely suspect that Olivia forced Ada to hand over the necklace. Ada was afraid of punishment and had to escape at night. Olivia wanted to escape as well, but she was summoned by the Queen, so she didn't have time to transfer the necklace. That's why she put it in her bag. As for whether Andreas murdered Ada, I truly don't know. Perhaps you should inquire more carefully. I hope we don't let a bad person go free and wrongly accuse an innocent one. Albert, when investigating, it's all about the evidence. Don't throw

baseless accusations at me. After all, I'm your father. Even if you don't respect me, my status is still here. It's not for a junior like you to recklessly speculate!"

Albert was infuriated by Lucian's words. Lucian was indeed good at sophistry. He took a deep breath and said, "I won't let it go just like this! Today, I will make you admit defeat. Putting on baseless accusations is your specialty, right? You only suspect that Miss Maxwell might be a thief, so you take out her bag and search through it. This action alone is suspicious. Could it be that you had already planned it?"

He played a short video clip and pointed at the screen with a pen. "I have watched the surveillance footage from the storage room to the palace hall repeatedly, and I finally found some clues. Look, the guard seems normal on the surface, but he changed hands twice when passing the bag. Each time, he unzipped it. He said it was ordered by Lucian. Did you see it? The zipper of the bag is already open now..."

"But I still haven't figured out how the necklace appeared in the bag until I slowed down the video. Everyone, take a closer look here. When Lucian took the bag from the guard, a string of white things instantly fell into the bag. That's General Bleu's 'Tears of the Ocean.' I have to say that Lucian is very fast, as it only took a fraction of a second. If I hadn't watched it repeatedly, I wouldn't have noticed it at all."

With that, he stood up straight and looked at Lucian, "Do you have anything else to say?"

Chapter 1450 The Voice Recording

Lucian frowned. He didn't expect to be discovered by Albert. But what can be determined from such a blurry image?

"What do you mean? Are you accusing me of stealing General Bleu's necklace and framing it on Olivia? What can this blurry image prove? Who can prove that the white light cluster is the necklace?"

Albert sneered after hearing that. "Setting aside the suspicious act of asking the guards to open the bag, regardless of what the white light cluster is, you were the one who put it in there, Lucian. If it's not a necklace, I'm curious about what else you put in there."

"I didn't put anything in there. Maybe it's just the refraction of my ring and light," Lucian replied, and he even waved his finger with the ring on it.

Albert was now furious. "Everyone could clearly distinguish between the refraction of light and the falling of heavy objects. Now that the evidence is conclusive, do you still want to argue?"

"Fine, say whatever you want. You've gone to great lengths to prove Olivia's innocence. Even if I did put the necklace there, how do you explain the blue sapphire necklace found in her bag?" Lucian sighed helplessly.

Upon hearing that, Alice spoke up, "Don't be so hesitant. I will provide you with the investigation results of the blue sapphire necklace. What you need to explain now is why you stole General Bleu's 'Tear of the Ocean' and framed it on Doctor Maxwell?"

Lucian didn't expect Alice to be so difficult today. She had a strong backing now that Doreen had recovered.

"I've already said that I didn't do it. You didn't investigate Olivia's case properly and insisted that I put the 'Tear of the Ocean' there. What can I do?" Lucian replied impatiently.

Alice's expression darkened after hearing his reply, and she said coldly, "If sophistry worked, everyone wouldn't need to look at any evidence and just practice rhetoric!"

"Isn't my video evidence? Isn't what everyone saw with their own eyes evidence? You would rather believe a thief who came here to steal the necklace than believe me, a father who is worried about you. Is it me and your sister plotting to frame and harm you, or do you suspect that the two of us want to covet the throne and get rid of you?" Lucian responded.

He looked around and spoke in agony, "Did everyone see it? Our good intentions have led to such an outcome. The Queen chose to disregard the evidence we provided, and they are trying to frame us with such a blurry image. Isn't it ridiculous? We have always been diligent in serving Eurosia, and we have been loyal to Queen Alice. Since when did we covet the throne? Alice has never said such things before. Could it be someone deliberately instigated everything that happened today?"

Everyone looked at each other and felt that Lucian's words made some sense.

Even a few consuls nodded in agreement.

Alice was clearly more domineering today than ever before.

It was obvious that she was about to break ties with Lucian and Beatrix.

Eugene and Olivia looked at each other and wondered whether this statement was directed at them.

Alice had never spoken up before, but now she was provoked by them.

She knew how to turn the tables!

At this moment, Eugene suddenly stood up. "Your Majesty, I have a recording that I want everyone to listen to."

Alice was surprised and didn't even ask what recording it was. She nodded in agreement. "Okay."

Eugene then glanced at Lucian and Beatrix.

The former furrowed his brows, looking cautious and vigilant.

The latter was surprised and bewildered, looking helpless.

Olivia was also surprised. She looked at the man beside her suspiciously. "What recording?"

Eugene lightly curled his lips and whispered to her, "You'll find out soon."

With that, he casually took out a mobile phone from his hand and spoke to everyone, "Please remain quiet."

Then, he turned the volume of the phone to the maximum, and soon, the conversation between Beatrix and him could be heard from the phone.