

Unfinished 1461

Chapter 1461 How Could You Be So Heartless?

Lucian's eyes widened in disbelief. He saw the frightened council members, the cold-hearted Alice, the unsurprised Olivia, and the expressionless Eugene.

He couldn't understand. He had planned everything so carefully. Even if he failed to kill Olivia this time, she would still be held accountable by the Double Dragon Court. He had planned it all so well. But how did he end up like this?

He refused to admit that he had lost to a young girl. He was just careless, so utterly, wholly careless, and even underestimated Olivia. He thought he could eliminate Olivia, trouble Alice, and control the Cabinet Consuls.

Yet, Lucian never expected so many unexpected changes.

He never considered Olivia's prior interactions with Alice, nor had he anticipated that the assassin who could cure Doreen was also the princess of Eurosia. He certainly never imagined her husband was Eugene.

He had never taken Olivia seriously since he believed an assassin couldn't create much turmoil, but she had brought a tsunami of destruction upon him.

He couldn't accept it, he couldn't!

"Dad!" Beatrix screamed in despair, her voice echoing throughout the hall. She watched in horror as Lucian fell lifeless to the ground. She struggled free from Albert's restraint and rushed towards her

father.

In the meantime, Olivia quickly brought Doreen over and began treating her neck wound with a first-aid kit. She reassured Doreen while trembling herself.

Doreen reassured her, "I'm fine."

Olivia responded, "Yes, Godmother, don't worry. With me here, nothing will happen to you."

As Olivia attended to Doreen's injury, Beatrix was in a state of despair, crying uncontrollably on the floor. At a certain moment, she appeared as if she had gone mad. She picked up the pen-like dagger from the ground and rushed towards Eugene.

"Eugene, you killed my father! I'll kill you!"

However, Albert intercepted her before she could reach Eugene, gripping her wrist tightly and coldly stating, "If you want to die, just say so!"

"Let go of me, Albert. Let go!" Beatrix struggled with all her might, her eyes turning a terrifying crimson.

Alice walked over as well, her expression ice-cold. "It was my decision to have Eugene act this way. Your actions today were all part of our plan. Traitors like your father deserve to be punished! If you want to meet the same fate as him, go ahead. I guarantee the next person lying on the ground will be you!"

Beatrix screamed in madness, "Lydia Bleu, you're ruthless. He is at least your nominal father, yet you actually killed him!"

Alice corrected her, "He has nothing to do with me. Even if he is my nominal father, after his repeated attempts to kill me, I have no reason to spare him. That includes you, Beatrix. If you seek death, I can accommodate you just as easily."

Beatrix was in inconsolable anguish.

She realized that as the queen, Alice held the power of life and death over others. Human lives meant nothing to her. Why should she care about Lucian when she could kill even her blood sister without care if offended? Seeking vengeance for her father was nothing more than a foolish dream.

She was a fool for believing in that man and leading her father to his demise.

She suddenly seemed to lose all her strength, and the dagger slipped from her hand. She looked at Eugene, murmuring in pain, "Why did you do this to me? I just liked you, that's all. I only wanted to warn you to protect yourself from Olivia's influence, but you used the recording to incriminate my father for treason. You even killed my father. How could you be so heartless?"

Chapter 1462 Don't View People Through Rose-Colored Glasses

Eugene remained expressionless. He appeared cold and ruthless to any woman other than Olivia.

"Because you and your actions were not only against Alice but also against my wife," he revealed.

Such a casually spoken sentence!

Beatrix chuckled, realizing how foolish she had been to compare herself to others. She alternated between tears and laughter. "Yes, I'm sorry to your wife, and I'm sorry to Alice too, but I haven't wronged you. I even informed you for self-preservation. Why did you use me?"

"My wife's enemies are my enemies," Eugene replied. "You don't have to doubt that."

At that moment, Beatrix forgot to cry. She stared blankly at the heartless man before her. He said that his wife's enemies were his enemies, so whether she lived or died, he didn't care. How could his heart be so cold?

Disappointment filled her eyes as she withdrew her gaze and slowly walked over to Albert. She dropped to her knees with a loud thud and banged her head forcefully on the ground, saying, "I'm sorry, Dad, it's my fault. I let my guard down, and it led to your downfall. It's all my fault..."

With each sentence she spoke, she banged her head on the ground as if doing so would relieve the guilt in her heart.

Blood started to flow from her forehead after a while, but she didn't seem to notice the pain and

continued until Alice ordered someone to pull her up.

"Even without Eugene's recording, your father was still unforgivable," said Alice. "I've been investigating evidence against him for a while. Do you think I didn't notice when he secretly tried to gain power and formed alliances with Cabinet Consuls? Initially, I didn't plan to have him killed, but he chose to rebel suddenly, and he even kidnapped General Bleu. His fate was well-deserved."

Eugene looked at the disheveled woman before him and calmly added, "Don't view people through rose-colored glasses in the future. The person you like may not be as good as you think."

Beatrix sat on the ground, tears shimmering in her eyes, looking at the lofty man. The tears that had just stopped instantly burst out again as she cried loudly. She wasn't sure if she was crying because Eugene finally spoke gently or because she regretted knowing the truth too late, leading to her father's death.

Annoyed, Alice ordered her people to take Beatrix away.

Lucian might be dead, but Beatrix had also been involved in various aspects of these events. She wouldn't be sentenced to death, but she would certainly spend some time in prison.

Lucian's co-conspirators in the rebellion were also escorted to the dungeons by Doreen's guards, awaiting their fate.

What needed to be sorted out was sorted, and what needed to be taken care of was taken care of.

The sudden turn of events had significantly silenced the grand hall. The once defiant consul members were now meekly seated in their original positions, exhibiting unprecedented compliance.

They hadn't expected the young girl to be so astute and proactive, seemingly aware of Lucian's every move. She displayed intelligence and courage, and her audacious move to try and trade herself for Doreen had left everyone in awe. Nobody dared to make light of her again.

After all that, Alice returned to her position as queen and began to issue orders. "Mr. Bailey, Mr. Warwick, interrogate and legally deal with all those involved in today's rebellion. Investigate any external collaborations Lucian might have had thoroughly."

"Yes," Azriel and Isidore Warwick responded promptly.

Alice continued, "Albert, investigate all the projects that were under Lucian's control. Check for any external collaborations. Be thorough!"

"Yes," Albert replied as well.

Finally, she turned to everyone present. "Today's events have left me feeling somewhat saddened. I know I'm still young, and I handle many things imperfectly. However, I'm learning and growing every day. As long as my boundaries aren't crossed, I can turn a blind eye to certain matters. Even though I knew that Lucian and Beatrix didn't like me, and that they conspired against me behind the scenes, putting pressure on some of our consul members to hinder my efforts to treat General Bleu, and even when they tried to frame Olivia, I still considered them family and wanted to leave them an out.

"But today, Lucian led a rebellion into the hall, openly plotting against me and using General Bleu as a hostage. I can't tolerate that. I hope you all can understand this outcome. Of course, if any of you have objections, I hope you'll bring them to my attention directly, and we'll address them."

Chapter 1463 Overly Enthusiastic Praises

Her speech was both modest and assertive, serving as a warning to the consul members, who were now all on edge.

Indeed, things were different now. The young girl had seemingly grown up instantly.

They knew better than to voice their dissent in this situation, especially those who had conspired with Lucian. Azriel and Isidore were already investigating them.

However, in hindsight, who would have expected this young girl to outmaneuver the cunning Lucian? This battle had surprised everyone, and even as bystanders, they had been terrified. No one could have anticipated the repeated plot twists.

When Lucian's men stormed into the hall, they had already prepared themselves for a change in leadership. Who could have imagined that each turn of events would be even more shocking than the last?!

Alice had long anticipated this. She forcefully suppressed Lucian's followers just like that. Without a hint of courage and strategy, she couldn't have arranged everything so seamlessly. She managed to kill her father publicly, yet no one said a thing.

Their previous practice of not taking sides and avoiding offense seemed no longer feasible. So, one by one, they stood up to pledge their loyalty.

"Your Highness, I have no objections. In fact, I have some heartfelt words to say. Although we may

have been concerned about your age before, we never doubted the correctness of your decisions. You are the queen of Eurosia, and we believe that every decision you make is in the best interests of our country. Today, you have shown wisdom, courage, and foresight in your every move. It has truly refreshed our perception of Your Highness. Your leadership is beyond admirable, and we pledge our unwavering loyalty to you."

"Yes, indeed. Your Highness has both courage and vision. You are proactive and far-sighted."

"As expected of Your Highness. You truly have more foresight than us old folks. Your Highness is perfectly suited for this position."

Alice couldn't help but twitch her lips at the overly enthusiastic praises. Everyone loved compliments, but was it necessary to be so exaggerated?! Heavens, she didn't even realize she was so capable!

"I am indeed trying my best, but I am not as good as you all say. I hope that if I make any mistakes, the Consuls can bear with me and provide timely advice."

"Of course!" the council members replied in unison.

At that, Alice smiled and turned to Olivia. "Olivia..."

It was a look that clearly said, It's a comfortable seat, Olivia. You take it!

Olivia glared at her sternly, her voice loud enough for everyone in the hall to hear. "Don't even think about passing it to me. I absolutely refuse to sit on that throne!"

People were taken aback by her vehement refusal. Was it impossible to relinquish the throne after all?

Look at the father and daughter who had fought to the death over it earlier. In comparison, it was clear who was the better choice.

While the position came with immense power, it also carried tremendous pressure. Those without ambition naturally saw it as a burden.

Seeing everyone's attention on her, Olivia awkwardly explained, "Please don't make it difficult for me. I'm not cut out to be a queen. My life's aspirations are rather shallow; I simply want to live a quiet life with my husband and children. Besides, Mother also said she respects my opinions. My opinion is that you should sit in this position. However, if you ever need my assistance, I'll do my best to assist you."

Chapter 1464 The Entire Eurosia Is Your Backing

Alice, finding Olivia's eagerness to distance herself amusing, couldn't help but laugh. "Alright, I won't force you then."

She then addressed the assembly once more. "Olivia Maxwell, also known as Avril Bleu, is my elder sister. We have been passing this throne back and forth, but since she has no intention of becoming queen, I won't insist. However, even if she's not the queen, she remains the Crown Princess of Eurosia. Bring forth the attire prepared for our Crown Princess."

As Alice finished speaking, a group of over a dozen handmaidens brought over a magnificent set of attire.

"Olivia, please change into them," Alice said.

Olivia furrowed her brows, finding it a bit troublesome. Did it have to be so grand? Nevertheless, out of appreciation for her sister's affection, she agreed and went with several handmaidens to the changing room.

Eugene naturally followed. He wouldn't let her out of his sight for even a moment now.

Olivia quickly changed into the new attire and admired herself in the mirror. Suddenly, she did look like a real princess.

The outfit was extremely luxurious and oddly reminiscent of Alice's first outfit. It consisted of two layers: a tight-fitting light yellow dress on the inside and an elaborate, long train on the outside. The dress

exuded opulence and grace, with handcrafted embroidery adorning it.

With her professional eye, Olivia could tell that this dress must have taken months to create. Several handmaidens worked on her hair and makeup, and all the accompanying crowns and jewelry matched the outfit perfectly.

Once fully dressed, Olivia almost didn't recognize herself. She shimmered from head to toe, radiant and captivating. Yet, to Eugene, she was beyond stunning, her skin like porcelain and her beauty ethereal. He found himself momentarily struck dumb.

He had always known Olivia was beautiful, but he never imagined she could be this breathtaking.

Yes, breathtaking. Her beauty was indescribably breathtaking.

Suddenly, an idea formed in his mind. Their wedding had to be in a traditional Crician style, with a richly decorated tiara and a long, flowing robe that would outshine the yellow dress she wore now. He knew that with Olivia's presence, she could pull off the look effortlessly.

"You look incredibly stunning, sweetheart," Eugene complimented from the bottom of his heart, making Olivia smile.

After returning to the grand hall with the handmaidens, everyone was left in awe.

She was truly, incredibly beautiful.

Although they had acknowledged Olivia's good looks from the beginning, she had always been low-key and dressed in ordinary clothing. Naturally, she hadn't had the same impact as she did now.

Alice was delighted. "How do you like this dress, Olivia? Does it fit well?"

Olivia nodded. "It fits perfectly."

Alice was very happy. "Sister, how is it? Does the dress fit?"

"This outfit was prepared for you by Mother the year she passed away. Of course, she didn't have your measurements at the time, so she used me as a reference. You may have seen me wear a similar dress before. You've seen me wear a similar dress. Mother made two—one for me and the other for you."

Olivia's heart ached suddenly, recalling seeing Alice in such an outfit.

"I was wondering earlier about the intricate craftsmanship. It would take months to make such a dress, but we've only known each other for a few days, so, by right, you couldn't have possibly had it ready so soon."

Alice grinned mischievously. "That's because Mother had it prepared for you long ago. But to ensure it fits you perfectly, I secretly took your measurements and altered the dress to be a bit slimmer in the past few days."

Olivia chuckled. "I see."

Alice rose from her queen's throne, accepted the crown handed to her, and approached Olivia, who looked at her affectionately.

Alice personally placed the crown on Olivia's head. "From now on, Olivia, you are the Crown Princess of Eurosia. You can live a quiet life with your husband and children, but don't forget that the entire Eurosia is your backing."

Chapter 1465 Crown Princess of Eurosia

Olivia smiled and reached out to embrace Alice gently. "Okay."

All the Cabinet Consuls stood up and bowed to Olivia, saying, "Greetings, Princess Avril!"

Olivia was taken aback and hurriedly replied, "Hello, everyone, there's no need to be so formal."

Alice gestured for Olivia to take a seat, then resumed her position on the queen's throne. She continued, "Mr. Eugene Nolan is Olivia's husband, and he is hereby bestowed the title of Prince Eugene of Eurosia. Just like Princess Avril, he has the privilege to participate in national affairs."

The Consuls also bowed in greeting to Eugene, who politely acknowledged them.

In actuality, he genuinely didn't care for the title of prince consort at all, just like Olivia wanted no part of being the queen or whatnot.

Still, he found himself strangely pleased by the recognition, all thanks to his wife.

Alice added, "Although Princess Avril and Prince Eugene may not often reside in Eurosia, Princess Avril is the Crown Princess of Eurosia. I'd like to have a new residence built for her, right near General Bleu's residence. Mr. Jennings, you'll be responsible for this matter."

Harrison Jennings stood up respectfully and said, "Yes, Your Highness!"

Olivia furrowed her brows and protested, "Please, there's no need for all this trouble. We won't be

staying here long-term. We'll just stay with Godmother when we visit."

However, Alice insisted. "No, you two are the Crown Princess and Prince Consort of Eurosia. Your status demands a proper residence."

Olivia sighed. Well, if her little sister wanted to fuss over it, so be it. After all, it was just a small country, and they could afford it. Moreover, Eurosia was small but extremely wealthy, so they should have the resources.

Alice continued, "To welcome the Crown Princess back, we will have a banquet at 6 p.m. tonight. Consuls, don't be late!"

Afterward, various matters were discussed, and instructions were given before the meeting adjourned.

It was already past 4 p.m. when the weary crowd left the palace hall, meaning they had just enough time to go home, change their clothes, and then attend the evening banquet.

In reality, Olivia didn't want the hassle. Even she herself was feeling quite drained, let alone the Consuls.

At that, she turned to Alice. "This is too troublesome. I just want to sleep."

Suddenly, Alice remembered that Olivia was pregnant. "Oh right, you're pregnant. We should postpone the banquet until tomorrow. You must be exhausted today."

"Just don't bother. First, a permanent residence, and now a banquet... Aren't you worried that the Consuls would think you're being extravagant and incompetent?"

"All this, this is the basic privilege of a princess!" Alice affirmed. "I'm happy to be able to find you. Besides, who dares criticize me now?"

Olivia smiled helplessly, but she couldn't deny that Alice's authority had been firmly established after this incident.

Suddenly, Doreen spoke up, "How is Hugh doing?"

Olivia replied at once, "He's been taken to the hospital. It shouldn't be anything serious."

"Visit him," Doreen instructed.

At that, Olivia exchanged a glance with Alice before saying, "Okay, let's go."

As a result, Alice ordered her attendants, "Change the banquet to tomorrow at 6 p.m." Then, she joined Olivia on the way to the hospital.

Hugh had been injured while trying to save Doreen, so it was only right for them to show their concern, considering his close relationship with Doreen.

After arriving at the hospital, a doctor immediately came to report, "Mr. Plumpton has been saved. The situation was critical at the time. The knife had penetrated his lung, causing a significant hemothorax. We just performed thoracotomy surgery, and he's currently unconscious."

"Is there still any danger now?" Doreen asked.

The doctor thought for a moment and said, "As long as his blood pressure remains stable and there's no further bleeding, there shouldn't be any major issues. We're closely monitoring his condition, General Bleu. Please rest assured."

"Please, do everything you can to save him."

"We will do our best."

After a few more instructions, Olivia pushed Doreen into the hospital room. When she saw the pale-faced man lying on the hospital bed, weak and unconscious, tears flowed down uncontrollably.

Chapter 1466 Lovers

Olivia exchanged a puzzled look with Alice.

In theory, Doreen wasn't someone who easily shed tears, even if Hugh had been injured while saving her. While it was natural to be grateful, it seemed like her reaction was too emotional.

Alice gave Olivia a subtle look and then sat beside Doreen to comfort her. "Godmother, don't worry, Mr. Plumpton will be fine. He just needs a few days to recuperate. You don't have to be too concerned."

Doreen nodded slightly in acknowledgment, yet the worry in her eyes remained.

"You guys go back. I'll stay here with him."

Olivia and Alice exchanged glances. There was no way they would leave her here alone.

"Godmother, you're injured and need rest. There will be people here to take care of him. We'll come back tomorrow."

However, Doreen was obstinate. "I'll stay and watch over him."

At that, Alice considered the situation and compromised. "Godmother, how about this? We'll let you stay alone with Mr. Plumpton for a while, but you must go back to rest tonight. Not only is it important for your health, but also Olivia. She's pregnant, and she won't leave if you don't. You need to go back."

At last, Alice convinced Doreen, who looked at Olivia, and responded, "Okay."

With that, the group left the ward and found a separate room to rest in.

After noticing Olivia's curiosity, Alice chuckled and asked, "You're curious about Mr. Plumpton and Godmother's relationship, aren't you?"

"Isn't he her bodyguard?" Olivia furrowed her brows.

Meanwhile, Eugene silently observed the sisters' conversation.

Eugene just watched the two sisters chat without saying a word.

In actuality, he would be silent and non-aggressive like this most of the time until something threatened Olivia, which explained why Hugh and Beatrix would think of him as just Olivia's boy toy.

Wanting Eugene to join in the discussion, Alice smiled at him. "Eugene, what do you think their relationship is?"

"Lovers, I suppose," he guessed, surprising Olivia. "Lovers? How did you figure that out?"

Eugene said, "It's in their eyes."

However, Olivia was skeptical. "I didn't see it."

Eugene chuckled lightly, "All you see is your godmother."

Alice chuckled in response. "Well, it's not quite at the level of lovers, but they do like each other.

However, they haven't officially acknowledged their feelings. Hugh had a crush on Godmother since he was young, and to be closer to her, he climbed up the ranks from an unknown soldier to his current position. He has never left her side since then. Even when Mother offered him higher positions, he declined. Later, Mother saw his affection for Godmother and wanted to arrange a marriage for them, but Godmother refused."

"Why? Doesn't she like him?" Olivia exclaimed in shock, leading Alice to explain, "It's not that she didn't like him, but maybe she didn't want too many emotional attachments. Godmother was sent for training at a very young age, with the sole purpose of protecting Mother. Do you know what a 'martyr' is? She was Mother's first line of defense. If Mother was ever in danger, Godmother had to die before her. Every prince and princess of Eurosia has one.

"But Mother never treated her as just a 'martyr.' She treated her like a sister. When she was thirteen, some other death's hands plotted against her and threw her into a river. At that time, she couldn't swim. Mother jumped in to save her, but the river was too deep, and they nearly drowned. They pulled them both out of the water when those people realized that Mother had jumped in to save her out of fear of being punished.

After they were safe, Mother and Godmother became sworn sisters, and Mother even asked Grandmother to give her the surname Bleu. Since then, Godmother has been wholeheartedly devoted to Mother, and she even worried that falling in love with someone would make her weak and jeopardize Mother's safety. She vowed never to marry and stayed with Mother. After Mother's passing, she continued to assist me, so she simply didn't have time for romantic relationships. Godmother knew about Hugh's feelings for her and trusted him the most. Hugh also understood her concerns, so he accompanied her without complaint. While their relationship may not be as passionate as some, it's a profound, enduring bond."

Chapter 1467 Sleeping is a Verb

"Godmother's feelings for Mother are profound," Olivia sighed in revelation.

Alice agreed, "Yes, so I've never treated her as an outsider. She's like a mother to me. While Mother saved her once, she had saved Mother countless times."

Olivia's heart ached as she thought about it. "Now that you've secured your position, I'm back, and Godmother has fulfilled Mother's wishes, she should have her own life now."

"Yes, I plan to wait until Hugh recovers and then fulfill their wish by letting them get married," Alice revealed.

The trio stayed at the hospital until 7 p.m. before sending Doreen back home, and after settling Doreen, the couple retreated to their rooms.

Eugene, out of habit, took care of Olivia's hygiene before they both got into bed.

He knew she was tired; at first, he simply held her without any particular intentions. He genuinely treated "sleep" as a noun. However, the sight of the seductive woman beside him was hard to resist, and he started thinking of "sleep" as a verb.

He tried to restrain himself, but Olivia, having likely experienced a lot in one day, kept tossing and turning in bed, making it difficult for him to remain composed.

Right then, even her unintentional movements and turning over made him itch impatiently.

Eventually, he couldn't resist any longer. He pulled her close, found her lips, and kissed her passionately. His desire became increasingly uncontrollable, and he kissed and embraced her as if he couldn't get enough.

Despite knowing that it would become more difficult to stop, he couldn't help but give in to the moment.

Olivia didn't have any particular thoughts at first, but under the man's skillful technique, she couldn't help but soften and even felt a bit eager. She clung to the man's neck with both hands, like a seductive snake, constantly seeking comfort.

It had been so long, and it wasn't just him who had been thinking about it. When emotions ran high, many things fell into place naturally, and both of them were a bit impatient and lost in their desires.

It was unclear who stopped first, but by the time they did, their clothes had long been discarded somewhere.

The two of them were left panting heavily, gazing into each other's eyes.

"It's been three months," said Eugene, his voice husky.

It was clear he was struggling to restrain himself. If it weren't for their precious daughter, he would never have stopped at this moment.

Olivia pursed her lips, not wanting to make it difficult for him any longer, and there was also one more crucial—she wanted it, too. The tantalizing closeness without indulgence was unbearable for anyone.

Still, she cautioned, "We still can't be reckless."

A flicker of desire ignited in Eugene's eyes, and he cooed, "I'll be gentle."

Olivia pursed her lips again but didn't say a word this time. Her silence was consent, and Eugene picked it up quickly. He leaned in and kissed her again...

He was indeed incredibly gentle this time, more careful than ever before, avoiding touching her belly.

Of course, he behaved... right?

He only had her once... or maybe twice... thrice...

As Olivia drifted into sleep, she couldn't help but think that men who had been abstaining for too long were indeed troublesome. In their final round, he even had the audacity to say that he was worried

about their daughter not being able to handle it, so they couldn't be too reckless, asking her to endure it.

She was speechless with anger. He had her thrice, and yet he said they couldn't be too reckless! How many more times did he want to do it?!

Then again, she was too tired to argue with him. So, she fell asleep in the state he left in her.

Chapter 1468 Petty Man

Bright and early the next day, Eugene, in a much better mood than usual after sated, stayed still after waking up, propping his head up with his hand and riveted his eyes on the sleeping woman next to him.

My wife sure is beautiful.

As he continued to watch, he started taking some liberties. Why isn't she waking up?

For a moment, he would stroke her hair, then pinch her cheek before kissing her.

Eventually, he succeeded in waking up Olivia. She impatiently twisted her body, and when she saw him approaching again, she put her hand against his face and shoved him away without mercy. "Don't disturb my sleep."

Seeing how adorable she looked, Eugene chuckled softly. "Wake up. It's already nine o'clock, my Princess Avril."

Though still groggy, Olivia smiled upon hearing his words. Then, it took her a while to respond with a sleepy voice. "This feels so unreal. How in the world did I turn into a princess?"

Eugene smiled as well. "I have also risen in status. Thanks to you, I am now Prince Eugene of Eurosia."

Olivia turned over and wrapped her arms around the man's neck. "Do you want to hold an official position? How about I take the position of the queen, and then I can let you rule in my place. I think that wouldn't be too bad."

However, Eugene's gaze at her turned a little icy. "What's not too bad about that? Don't tell me you've set your sights on the queen's harem?"

Olivia chuckled. "Well, I do envy it a little. When the time comes, I'll bring all the handsome guys I like into my harem and visit a different guy every day."

She said it enthusiastically, completely unafraid of Eugene's stern expression. In fact, she even provocatively tugged at his face.

"Why the grim look? Don't worry. You, Prince Eugene, are my one and only. Any other man would just be a member of my harem, and I wouldn't mind."

Still, Eugene bore into her and said sinisterly, "Sounds to me like I haven't satisfied you that you have time to think about other men."

As he spoke, he pinned her down.

Olivia went from playful laughter to a real cry for mercy in the blink of an eye. "No, no, I was just kidding! Ah... You're so petty."

By the end of their 'playful banter,' Olivia was completely exhausted and lay limp on the bed. She glanced at the refreshed man beside her.

She couldn't physically do anything to him at the moment, so she resorted to glaring at him with intense hostility through her eyes. She had no strength left, but if she had any, she'd probably give him a good jab just to show him how annoyed she was.

However, right now, all she wanted was to rest.

Eugene chuckled softly, leaning over to brush away some of her slightly damp hair, and teasingly asked, "Still thinking about expanding your harem?"

Olivia couldn't be bothered to respond and just shot him another glare.

Her response only made Eugene laugh even harder. He reached out and lifted her in his arms like a child, a hint of delight in his voice. "Once you're on the pirate ship, you must sail with the pirates. You're already a mother of five and are still considering expanding your harem. Isn't that asking for trouble?"

As he spoke, his large hand playfully patted her buttocks.

It didn't hurt, but it was... provocative.

"I dare you to hit me again, Nolan!" Olivia huffed.

"How dare I!" Eugene laughed. "What if you end up actually expanding a harem?! I won't be your favorite anymore."

As he spoke, he continued to stroke her head as if petting a ruffled cat.

Olivia grumbled, This *sshole clearly knew it was just a joke, yet he used it as an excuse to eat me up! He's the master of using any reason to unleash his desires! Devious, absolutely devious!

"If you want to be a queen, be the queen of our household. You can boss me and our son around. How

about that?" Eugene suggested with unadulterated amusement.

However, Olivia glared at him arrogantly. "No. You're abusive."

Eugene blinked. "Isn't that accusation a bit too serious?"

Olivia retorted, "I don't even need to look to know that my whole body is covered in bruises, all from your tyranny!"

She knew full well just how wild he had been last night.

Eugene glanced casually, and indeed, as she said, her whole body was covered in his love marks. At first glance, it really looked like domestic abuse.

Chapter 1469 Paying Tribute

He chuckled softly. Could he admit that he was quite pleased to see those marks on her?

"Well, you can show them to your sister when you see her later," he suggested, leaving Olivia speechless. What a shameless man!

Although Eugene and Olivia were not particularly fond of attending social gatherings, they both dressed up for the evening event.

Alice intentionally wanted to introduce them to her subjects to present Olivia as the Crown Princess of Eurosia and highlight Eugene's distinguished title as the prince consort, which carried weight wherever he went.

Perhaps initially, people had some reservations about Olivia and Eugene, but once they learned of their identities, there was a significant change in attitude. They no longer looked like outsiders or thieves; instead, they exuded an air of sophistication, and everyone felt that they were a well-matched couple.

The banquet was grand and lasted for two hours before concluding.

A few days later, Olivia accompanied Alice to pay tribute to Queen Blanchett.

While Olivia's mother had indeed lost her at one point, causing her considerable hardship, Olivia understood her mother's actions. When she particularly heard that her mother had clasped the necklace around her neck as a hereditary item in her desperate search for her, Olivia realized the depth of her mother's concern.

If it weren't for the dire circumstances, her mother would never have left her behind. Olivia felt fortunate.

After a complex ceremony, Alice left with her Cabinet Consuls, knowing that Olivia had much to say and wanting to give her sister and her mother some alone time.

Once they were alone, Olivia gazed at the gentle image of Queen Blanchett for a while, silent.

In truth, she had a lot to say, but when the time came to speak, she didn't know where to start.

Eugene noticed her hesitation and took the initiative. "I'll be nearby if you need me," he said before moving a little farther away, still within visible range but out of earshot.

Olivia didn't intend for Eugene to leave, but his distance did make her feel more comfortable.

She looked at the portrait of Queen Blanchett and smiled. "Can I call you 'Mom?' That's how we address mothers in our country. It feels warm and familiar. The man who just left is my husband, and we have four sons. Well, there's one more on the way..."

She pursed her lips and softly called out, "Mom, I'm very happy. He treats me well, and my four sons are all smart and lovely. I'll bring them over the next time I come back. You don't need to worry about me. Though I couldn't be by your side, I didn't lack maternal love. My foster parents also treated me well, and I felt the warmth of a family. I know you went to great lengths to find me and missed me dearly. But now I'm back. Can you see me, Mom?"

"I've seen interviews with you on the news before. You have a sharp gaze and a commanding

presence. I used to think, 'Wow, this queen is amazing,' but I never imagined that you were my mother. They all praised you, do you know that? Saying that you are decisive and the most beautiful queen in the world. I'm so happy..."

Despite her words, tears welled up in her eyes. "It's also a pity that I couldn't see you for the last time. Mom, can you see me? Do you think I look like you?"

"As for inheriting the throne, let Alice handle it. I don't like dealing with such matters, and it's too troublesome. She's quite capable now; I've already seen her potential. She'll do even better in the future, and I'll support her. You can rest assured.

"I've been here for quite a while now, and Blake is still unwell. Although I haven't received any alarming news about his condition, I can't help but worry. I'll be heading back tomorrow, but I'll return when I have the opportunity to see you again!"

With that, she knelt devoutly to Queen Blanchett.

At this moment, Eugene walked over and knelt alongside Olivia, saying, "Mom, please rest assured. I will take good care of Olivia, I mean, Avril. I'll look after her, and I won't mistreat her. Next time, we'll bring your little grandchildren to visit you."

Chapter 1470 The Children Have Been Taken Away

After speaking, he emulated Olivia's actions before standing up and taking Olivia with him. As they exited, they saw Alice and the others waiting outside.

"You had a pretty long conversation with Mother," Alice commented casually.

"Yeah, I told her I'm going back tomorrow," Olivia revealed.

"So soon?" Alice exclaimed in surprise. "Can't you stay a few more days?"

"I'm worried about the boys," Olivia explained. "But I'll come back again."

With that, she got into the car with Alice.

As the car slowly started, Olivia couldn't help but offer more advice. "Godmother's illness will take time to recover. Just follow the prescription I gave you. Try to do rehabilitation exercises whenever possible; it'll help her recover faster."

Alice sighed, reluctant. "I know you have people you can't leave behind there. I won't force you to stay, but promise me you'll bring the children with you next time."

"I will," Olivia promised.

After returning, Olivia checked on Doreen.

Hugh was still recovering from his injury and couldn't care for Doreen. As a result, the task of looking after her fell on the household staff of the Governor General's residence.

Still concerned, Olivia reminded the staff of some precautions.

Fortunately, she heard that Hugh was out of danger and should be discharged from the hospital soon.

Olivia held Doreen's hand and said, "Godmother, if you need anything, just call me. We're not far from here; it's only a few hours' flight, and I can come over anytime."

Doreen, who could now exert some strength with her hands, gripped Olivia's hand tightly and asked, "When will you come again?"

Olivia looked at her with a sly smile. It shouldn't take long since Alice was trying to match her with Hugh.

"Godmother, take good care of yourself. When you're feeling better, I'll come over, and I'll bring my sons with me to visit you."

"Okay," Doreen replied, very pleased.

In the evening, as soon as Eugene and Olivia returned to their room, Eugene's phone pinged, and his countenance changed drastically after reading the message—it was a location sent by Terry.

It was sent via the bee necklace North prepared for them. North had mentioned that the location would only be sent if they pressed the bee's belly hard.

Furthermore, North had warned them against using it recklessly, and they could absolutely only send their location via it when they were in danger.

Eugene panicked instantly and called Kyle.

The phone rang, but no one answered. Eugene grew even more anxious, his heart racing uncontrollably. He felt weak, and his face turned ashen, drained of color. This fear of the unknown had taken a toll on him, something he might not have shown if he were on the scene.

Olivia quickly noticed his abnormality and asked in surprise, "What's wrong?"

Eugene, worried that Olivia's anxiety might affect their unborn child, replied vaguely, "It's nothing, just checking with Kyle about something. You go ahead and sleep; I'll make a call outside."

With that, he took his phone and stepped out of the room.

Once outside, he called Jewel and George one after the other.

Jewel's phone was switched off, which heightened Eugene's anxiety. It must be something serious, as both their phones were unreachable.

Then, he tried calling George. The call went through, but still, no one answered.

Just when Eugene was about to give up, George's voice from the other end, "Eugene, you need to come back quickly. The children have been taken away."