

Crazy Love 261

Chapter 261

Alexander's expression turned serious. Considering the current situation, the likelihood of Yana being their child was indeed high.

He said, "Don't worry, I'll find someone with the same blood type right away. Although rare, with a careful search, we might find someone."

Jane clung to this hope like a lifeline. She looked at Alexander and said, "Mr. Nicholas, with your resources, you can definitely find a way! Yana's life is in your hands."

Carl, looking worried, said,

The problem is, we need to get the blood within two hours. There won't be many people who can meet this requirement."

Now, Carl was also a little annoyed.

Carl regretted not having searched for more people with the same rare blood type Susan as a backup.

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in the past, relying only on

Later, just in case, he found a backup, so he had the blood in stock now.

But he disliked that the price of the blood transfusion was too high, so he asked her to keep 400cc of blood. After it was probably enough, he did not let her lose anymore!

If he had known that Yana would encounter such a situation, he would have spent more money and prepared

more blood.

Now it was too late for regrets.

If they wanted to make it in time in two hours, that person would have to be in Anaville.

However, Yana's blood type was rare among the negative blood types. It could be called the panda blood. It was rare. In the entire Anaville, there might not be anyone with the same blood type, let alone be found within two

hours.

"It is indeed very difficult. However, I will do my best." Alexander gritted his teeth and quickly made a few phone calls. He had mobilized all his connections to find them.

Jane's eyes flickered with a thought as she watched Alexander's efforts.

After Alexander finished the calls, she suddenly said, "Mr. Nicholas, it's best if you find someone, but if you can't, there's already someone available."

"Who?" Judith asked.

Alexander paused but then realized what Jane was implying.

Jane said quietly, "Susan."

Susan?

Hearing the name, Judith was taken aback.

She knew from the earlier story that Susan could donate blood to Yana.

However, blood donation was detrimental to the donor's health.

In addition, Susan was the biological daughter of Jane. It was not easy for her to raise Yana. It was too much to force Susan to donate blood.

Yet, neither Alexander nor Judith expected Jane to suggest this herself.

Jane offered a bitter smile. "I know you're considering my feelings, which is why you're hesitant to mention Susan. But to me, Susan is my daughter, and so is Yana. I've watched Yana grow up from an infant and she's no different from a biological daughter to me. Now, Yana is struggling on the hospital bed, fighting for her life.

Susan, on the other hand, is healthy and has a good life. I believe she would be willing "

sister."

"Yes, Susan is a good child. I'm sure she'll understand," Carl said.

With both Carl and Jane saying so, Alexander hesitantly asked, "Where is Susan now?"

donate blood to her

"Susan married Ben, the top name on the Forbes list," Jane hurriedly said. "Originally, the Landor family was interested in Yana, but she gave the opportunity to her sister. So, even though Susan is my

biological daughter, I think it's only right for her to donate blood to Yana."

"Ben?" Alexander was surprised to hear this name.

Ben's status and reputation were well-known worldwide.

It turned out that Susan was the wife of Ben.

"Mr. Nicholas, time is of the essence! It's nearly impossible to find another donor within two hours. Susan might be the only option," Carl said.

"I want to personally ask her for help. Can you tell me where Susan is?" Judith said.

Jane's expression flickered.

She dared not let Judith and Susan meet.

If they recognized each other on the spot, it would ruin everything.

Of course, the possibility was relatively small, but there was no need for her to take this risk.

Carl also realized this and quickly said, "She's just a junior and she doesn't deserve your personal request. I'm her biological father; I should have some influence over her. Let me go to her."

Alexander and Judith were still hesitant.

Jane could not wait to say, "Yes, let Carl do it. He is the father of Susan, and he knows what to say."

Thinking it over, Alexander agreed.

A father–daughter talk might be more persuasive.

“Then we’ll trouble Mr. Miller,” Alexander said earnestly.

“It’s no trouble at all,” Carl said quickly. “I’ll go to Susan now.”

“Please hurry,” Jane urged with eagerness.

Carl nodded and left the hospital.

Contrary to his confident claims before Alexander, Carl knew that Susan wouldn’t even see him, let alone agree

to donate blood.

If he wanted to force Susan to submit, he would have to use another method.

Instead of going to Susan, Carl devised a plan to first send a letter to the desk of Anaville’s mayor.

Not long after, the mayor saw him.

Seeing Carl, the mayor appeared nervous. “Mr. Miller, is what you said true? Is the King of Tonic currently in Anaville?”

The King of Tonic, Alexander, coming to Anaville in secret.

If something were to happen to him in Anaville, it could affect international relations between the two countries.

Carl confirmed. "I've already sent you the photos. The King and Queen are at Appolis Hospital. You can investigate yourself to see if I'm lying.

The mayor had already sent someone to investigate as soon as he received the letter.

Hearing Carl's confirmation, he nodded. "Then let's wait a little longer."

Although Alexander and Judith had come here covertly, they surely wouldn't be without any bodyguards.

Their presence at Appolis Hospital made verification easier.

Half an hour later, the person sent by the mayor returned.

Not only with confirmation of Alexander and Judith's identities but also with explosive news.

The mayor looked at Carl, his eyes flashing. "So, Yana of the Miller family is actually the daughter of Alexander?"

Carl nodded. "I didn't expect you to be so efficient, the mayor."

The mayor smiled. "It's not so much about my efficiency, but more that you, Mr. Miller, didn't really plan to keep

it a secret, did you?"

Indeed.

Before Alexander and Judith arrived.

Carl made a lot of preparations and guaranteed that he would publicize Yana's new identity as soon as possible.

Carl's eyes couldn't help but flash when he heard what the mayor had said.

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Uriah, unfazed, spoke with a smile, "Mr. Miller, there's no need to be nervous. Yana is from Coraland and becoming a princess of Tonico is only beneficial for us. This connection could even further improve the relationship between our two countries. Such a significant matter indeed doesn't need to be hidden."

Carl finally relaxed.

He then expressed his concern urgently. "But Uriah, there's an issue. Yana has suffered severe bleeding during childbirth and is in critical condition. She needs an immediate blood transfusion."

Without hesitation, Uriah said, "I will mobilize the entire city's resources to find a suitable blood source."

If Yana was truly the princess of Tonico, the benefits she could bring were endless.

Even mobilizing the entire city was worth saving her life.

"But Yana needs a transfusion immediately, and her blood type is very rare. It's virtually impossible to find someone in time. I have a potential donor in mind, but I'm worried she might refuse. That's why I need your help," Carl said.

Uriah fell silent for a moment. "You mean Susan?"

He clearly had thoroughly investigated the matter.

Normally, he would exert power or offer substantial money to persuade someone to donate blood for the sake of

international relations.

But that was Susan.

She had contributed to the development of artificial intelligence and was revered by the younger generation.

Her husband, Ben, was a global economic powerhouse.

Stirring up trouble with Susan and Ben could have consequences as severe as affecting international relations.

Seeing Uriah's hesitation, Carl quickly said, "Uriah, I'm not saying we should force her to donate blood. Susan is my biological daughter and I can't harm her."

Uriah's tense expression eased slightly.

Carl said, "All I ask is for a chance to see Susan. She has some misunderstandings and refuses to meet me, but if you request it, Susan will surely agree."

"Is that so?" Uriah hesitated.

Carl said, "If you can just get Susan to meet me, I'll handle the rest. I'm sure I can persuade her to donate blood"

Uriah frowned and began to think.

If they were able to rescue Yana, then it would be equivalent to giving the Tonico a great favor, and it was truly too beneficial to the relationship between the two countries.

It wasn't impossible to just meet Susan once.

Uriah made a prompt decision and said, "I can help you meet Mrs. Landor, but whether you want to donate blood or not depends on Mrs. Landor. No one can force her."

Carl said with a wry smile, "Uriah, I am the biological father of Susan."

After thinking about it, Uriah put down the last trace of doubt.

At Storm Group.

Susan was busy working when the receptionist led in a middle-aged man.

"Director Miller, this is Mr. Hale," the receptionist introduced.

Susan looked up, slightly surprised. "You are Uriah's secretary?"

As Ben's wife, Susan often attended important events.

She had met Mr. Hale at a banquet. He was the chief secretary of Uriah.

"Mrs. Landor." Mr. Hale greeted warmly. "Uriah has requested your assistance for a matter and sent me personally to fetch you. This is a letter written by Uriah himself."

Susan was puzzled. "Help? You must be looking for Ben. He's not here right now, but should be back soon. You

can wait a bit.”

“No, Uriah specifically wants to speak with you,” Mr. Hale said.

“This...” Although Susan found it strange, it was indeed the secretary of Uriah. She looked at the official letter and found that it was indeed Uriah’s notebook, and there was also his private seal. It couldn’t be a lie, so she nodded and agreed.

Maybe it was about artificial intelligence?

As Susan pondered, she got someone to leave a message for Ben before leaving in a hurry.

Alec took Susan to a quiet coffee shop.

“Please, Mrs. Landor,” Mr. Hale gestured for her to enter.

Without thinking too much, Susan walked straight in.

Mr. Hale closed the door carefully.

Susan walked in. She originally thought that she would see Uriah, but she did not expect that the person who appeared in front of her was Carl!

“Why are you here?” Susan frowned.

Her expectations of Carl had long since disappeared after repeated disappointments.

She wanted nothing from Carl except never to see him again.

“It’s me. Surprised?” Carl asked smugly.

Susan turned to leave.

Carl quickly said, “Susan, Uriah personally requested your presence. Aren’t you going to honor that? You wouldn’t want to affect Ben and the Storm Group, would you?”

Susan stopped in her tracks.

This matter was indeed very strange.

It was obvious that Uriah had invited her, but why did Carl appear.

Sensing Susan’s hesitation, Carl became more confident.

“Do you know about Tónico?” Carl began boastfully.

Susan turned back to face him. “What are you trying to say?”

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“The King of Tónico, Alexander, and his Queen, Judith, came to Coraland today. Do you know why they’re here?”

Carl said.

Susan watched him emotionlessly, silently.

Carl couldn’t wait to spill the news. “They’re here for their daughter! And their daughter is Yana.”

Yana was speechless:

Susan's expression wavered slightly at the mention of her name.

"So, Yana's true identity is the princess of Tonic! Her existence could even impact the diplomatic relations

between our two countries!"

Carl finished, eagerly watching Susan's reaction, expecting her to be upset or jealous.

However, Susan remained calm.

She simply stated, "What does that have to do with me?"

She had no interest in any connection with the Miller family, even if Yana had suddenly become a princess of

Tonico.

In that case.

What did it have to do with her whether Yana was a princess or a beggar?

"You..." Carl's face darkened.

He had hoped to see Susan upset, but she remained detached.

Frustrated, he said, "Don't pretend! You think marrying Ben elevates you above everyone. But now Yana has become a princess of Tónico! You must be burning with jealousy."

Susan looked at him with disdain.

"If you just came to tell me this, then I'll be leaving." Susan turned to walk away.

"Hold on, you can't leave!" Carl said firmly.

"What do you mean?" Susan asked coldly.

Carl explained with a stern voice, "Yana encountered some complications during childbirth and urgently needs a blood transfusion! The situation is critical. If something happens to her, it might affect the diplomatic relations between the two countries! You must go to the hospital to donate blood."

Susan's expression turned icy. "What if I refuse?"

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"Refusing, are you?" Carl Miller chuckled. "In the current situation, do you even have the luxury of saying no?"

"Do you realize how precious Yana's identity is now? If anything happens to her, who knows how the King and Queen of Tónico might react? They could blame Coraland for their beloved daughter's plight. The diplomatic relations between the two countries could deteriorate rapidly over this incident. In the worst case, it might even spark a war! Susan, can you bear such a responsibility?"

Carl pointed accusingly at Susan, his words ringing with righteous indignation.

Susan replied coldly, "Oh, so you're saying that if I don't donate blood, it could lead to widespread devastation?"

'Good that you understand.'" Carl nodded smugly. "Susan, if you have an ounce of sense, you'll realize that you have to donate, whether you want to or not. Not only should you donate, but if you're smart, you'll do it cheerfully! If the King and Queen of Tonic learn of your willingness, they might even owe you a favor. Otherwise... well, offending people is one thing, but if you cause trouble for Ben, how will you live with yourself?"

Susan stared emotionlessly at Carl..

Her hand slowly clenched into a fist.

For many, many years, she had regarded the Miller family as her own family. Even with Yana's capriciousness. Even with Carl and Jane only ever demanding her blood donations.

She had always believed that it was because of Yana's frailty that her parents favored her.

Though their favoritism might have been a bit excessive.

But she had thought it was understandable.

But what about now?

Carl had just revealed to her.

That Yana wasn't even his biological daughter?

A sense of irony struck Susan, and she burst into laughter.

Carl narrowed his eyes. "What's so funny!"

Susan looked at him calmly. "Do you remember what you told me the first time you asked me to donate blood to Yana?"

“What was said? Such an old matter, who can remember? Susan, let me tell you, bringing up the past is useless, You must donate your blood,” Carl Miller stated emphatically.

Susan chuckled. “You said, Yana and I were twins, and because I took all the nutrients in the womb, Yana was born with that illness. So, it’s my responsibility to take care of her health, right?”

“Maybe that’s what was said, so what?” Carl was growing impatient.

Susan’s smile held a hint of irony. “But you just said Yana isn’t your biological child. Carl, tell me, how did I take Yana’s nutrients then?”

Carl was momentarily stunned, unable to speak, guilt written all over his face.

That had been the reason Susan willingly donated blood in the past, a reason she never doubted.

But if Susan and Yana were not twins, then that reason was a lie.

Susan’s smile grew brighter. “Carl, you used that excuse to make me willingly donate blood to Yana for so long! Are you sure I’m your biological daughter?”

Susan’s question was filled with anger, and Carl’s first reaction was guilt!

Had Susan discovered something?

No, he couldn’t let Susan ponder this any further.

“Dear Susan.” Carl sighed. “How can you be so heartless? Exactly because Yana is someone else’s child, we need to take even better care of her. Otherwise, how can we explain it to her real parents when they come looking? I know I’ve wronged you in the past. But your body has always been stronger than average, donating a bit of blood won’t hurt!”

Carl looked at Susan meaningfully. "One must have a kind heart in life."

"Do you believe that yourself?" Susan scoffed.

What kind of person Carl was, others might not know, but how could she not?

Such a man, talking to her about kindness, was laughable.

"That's the truth, why don't you believe it?" Carl was getting angry and frustrated. "Susan, I'm not here to discuss with you, I'm here to order you! You've donated blood so many times before, and today, you must come with me to the hospital to do it again."

Susan narrowed her eyes. "What if I refuse?"

Carl just sneered and pulled out a handkerchief soaked in chloroform.

Susan's pupils dilated in shock, and before she could react, Carl lunged forward with a sinister smile, covering her mouth and nose with the handkerchief.

Seconds later, Carl Miller released his grip, leaving Susan unconscious.

Looking at the comatose Susan, Carl's eyes flickered with thought.

His previous actions couldn't withstand scrutiny.

If Susan woke up and thought things through, she might start doubting her own origins.

His lies, inherently flimsy, couldn't stand up to such examination.

The best solution was to ensure Susan never woke up again!

Carl looked at Susan, his flickering eyes slowly becoming firm.

Susan didn't need to wake up.

Even if Ben became furious, Carl now had the King of Tonico as his support. What could Ben do to him?

Compared to the fallout of Yana's exposed identity, everything else seemed trivial.

As for ensuring Susan's eternal sleep, as long as she was sent to the hospital and the operating table, there would be a lot of places for medical treatment!

With this sinister resolve, Carl's gaze turned malevolent.

To ensure privacy for Carl's conversation with Susan, Mr. Hale had already kept his distance.

Carl had already found someone to wait at the door in advance.

He carefully avoided Mr. Hale's direction and took Susan to his car.

The car headed straight for the hospital.

Carl didn't even allow Susan to meet Alexander, taking Susan directly to the operating room.

Having chosen this hospital for Yana's delivery, Carl had already ensured his influence there.

But when he brought the unconscious Susan, the doctor hesitated..

“Mr. Miller! This is Mrs. Landor! She’s not conscious right now. If we forcibly take her blood and she later holds us responsible, we can’t bear the consequences.”

Carl smiled reassuringly. “What’s the rush? She’s my biological daughter. We’re just taking some blood, not her life. Even if she wakes up and disagrees, what can she do to her own father? Don’t worry, I’ll take full responsibility for anything.”

“But still...” The doctor was still hesitant.

Carl, growing impatient, said, “Did you see the people outside? Even Uriah rushed over here! Anaville’s police force has the hospital under tight security. Do you know why?”

The doctor was momentarily confused, not really knowing the reason.

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Carl sneered. “Because the anxious pair waiting outside are none other than the King and Queen of Tonico! You must have heard about the missing Tonican princess. Tonico has been searching for her for over twenty years. with no results. But now, the Tonican princess has been found. Do you know who she is?”

The doctor, startled, asked cautiously, “Who is she?”

Carl raised an eyebrow. “It’s Yana, currently in the emergency room fighting for her life! She is the princess of Tonico! Imagine the King of Tonico finally finding his daughter, only for her to die in childbirth. Can you guess his reaction? What do you think will happen to the relations between our two countries?”

Carl looked satisfied at the doctor’s suddenly pale face.

This was the reaction he expected!

Susan, previously, was just feigning calmness.

Carl relished this feeling, wielding the banner of international relations, believing he could do whatever he

pleased.

“Is everything you said true?” The doctor was visibly confused.

“Why would I lie about something like this?” Carl replied impatiently. “Didn’t you see Uriah’s respectful demeanor? Besides such high–profile individuals like the King of Tonic, who else could make Uriah of Anaville

treat them with such care?”

The doctor reflected for a moment.

Indeed, the situation surrounding Yana’s delivery was tumultuous.

The sudden excessive bleeding and the urgent need for blood transfusion were expected.

After all, Yana’s constitution determined her ability to give birth, and she would definitely have a slim chance of

survival.

But what followed was beyond his understanding.

First, Carl left to find Susan,

But when Susan wasn’t found, Uriah arrived first.

Uriah had returned with an armed force and had directly sealed off the hospital. This was especially the case on their level, where they were surrounded so tightly that not even an outsider could enter.

Uriah himself was cautiously speaking to a middle-aged couple.

The hospital staff was already full of questions.

Now, the puzzle was solved.

That was the King and Queen of Tonico.

It made sense why such measures were taken.

“So, have you decided whether to draw the blood or not?” Carl raised his eyebrow.

The doctor glanced at Carl, then at the unconscious Susan, biting his lip. “If Mrs. Landor blames us later...”

“I’ll take full responsibility!” Carl declared, slapping his chest. “We’re blood-related father and daughter, how could we hold a grudge overnight?”

The doctor, after a moment of thought, nodded in agreement.

“The situation is urgent. Let’s prepare for the transfusion,” Carl said.

“Alright.” The doctor nodded and immediately had Susan wheeled into the operating room to prepare for the blood transfusion.

Carl’s eyes gleamed with calculation.

He had made thorough preparations.

First, he had Susan donate blood to Yana, saving Yana.

Then, after Susan's donation, he would make his move.

He had prepared a powdered drug that, when applied to Susan's wound, would cause a severe infection. If Susan were to die, it would appear as a complication from the blood transfusion, and no blame could be placed

on him.

Carl thought. "Susan, it was not that I was heartless."

Carl thought. "You just stood in Yana's way."

At Storm Group.

Ben had just seen off a business partner and returned to his office.

As soon as he sat down.

The secretary reported, "Mr. Landor, Mrs. Landor was taken away by Uriah."

Ben personally instructed that Susan's matters were always of utmost importance..

So, even though it seemed trivial, the secretary reported it immediately.

Ben paused. "Uriah?"

"It was Mr. Hale who personally came, and there was an official letter from Uriah," the secretary hurriedly said.

Ben's brow twitched, feeling an uneasy premonition.

He gestured for the secretary to leave, then immediately dialed Uriah's private number.

In Appolis Hospital.

Uriah, carefully accompanying Alexander and Judith, saw Ben's call, his eyelid twitched, and he quickly answered the phone.

"Uriah, is Susan with you?" Ben asked.

"She's with me," Uriah hurriedly responded. "There's a situation here where we urgently need her help."

His relationship with the government had always been good.

Ben didn't believe Uriah would deliberately target him and Susan.

But this unease clung to him, making it impossible for him to relax.

"This matter can only be resolved by Mrs. Landor," Uriah spoke in a lowered voice. "Do you know Yana? She's not really the Miller family's daughter. Her biological parents are the King and Queen of Tonic! They came to Coraland secretly to acknowledge their kin."

Frowning, Ben was slightly surprised.

However, his thoughts were the same as Susan. What did this have to do with them?

That was what Ben thought and asked.

Uriah said, "Yana had a severe hemorrhage during childbirth and urgently needs a blood transfusion. Unfortunately, her blood type is very rare, so we had to request Mrs. Landor's help."

"What?"

Ben's expression changed drastically, and he stood up abruptly. "Tell me, where is Susan now?"

"She's at Appolis Hospital, donating blood to Yana," Uriah said somewhat confusedly.

"I'm supposed to feel reassured?" Ben's voice turned ominously cold.

He stepped out of his office, instructing his secretary, "Prepare the car, we're going to Appolis Hospital!"

The secretary, not having seen Ben this upset in a long time, hurriedly complied.

"Uriah," Ben said coldly, "You need to stop the blood transfusion immediately."

Uriah paused. "Stop? This is a life-and-death matter, how can we just stop? Mr. Landor, you might be misunderstanding. Mrs. Landor's father personally discussed it with her. Mr. Miller said Mrs. Landor voluntarily agreed to donate blood for Yana. This proves Mrs. Landor's understanding of the greater good, for the sake of diplomatic relations between the two countries."

Uriah went on rambling.

Ben's expression darkened, his eyes stormy. He was infuriated by Uriah's words.

“You’re saying Carl approached Susan for this?”

Uriah replied somewhat confusedly, “Yes. Is there something wrong? They are blood–related father and daughter.”

Ben’s expression grew colder. “Uriah, I’m telling you one last time, stop Susan’s blood transfusion immediately!”

Uriah frowned, growing irritated. “Ben, can’t you think about national responsibilities? This is a matter affecting diplomatic relations between countries. Do you realize how beneficial Yana’s survival would be for our nation? We’re only asking Susan to donate a little blood, not harming her. What are you so worried about?”

Uriah, feeling justified, hung up the phone.

He believed he was in the right.

Compared to the gravity of international relations, what was Susan’s small sacrifice?

Ben felt sorry for his wife, and his heart ached for her too much!

Although Ben had a bad tone on the phone, Uriah was not in a hurry.

Ben was a sensible person. Sooner or later, he would understand Uriah.

The call was hung up just like that.

Ben listened to the beep on the other end of the line, and there seemed to be a storm brewing in his eyes.

Fine, very well!

If anything happened to Susan this time, he wouldn't hesitate to burn bridges.

A deadly intent began to emerge in Ben's eyes.

So what if she's the princess of the Tonico?

Even if it meant standing against a nation, for Susan, he feared nothing.

Chapter 265 At Appolis Hospital. Uriah's face was ashen when he returned.

Seeing him like this, Carl felt a sudden pang of anxiety. He discreetly pulled Uriah aside, avoiding Alexander's gaze, and asked cautiously, "Uriah, whose call was that?"

Uriah couldn't contain his frustration. "Who else but Ben! All he wanted was for Susan to donate a bit of blood. He was so anxious, as if Susan was heading to her doom."

Although Carl knew Uriah was exaggerating, his heart skipped a beat at the mention of Ben. "Ben knows already?" Despite having decided to act against Susan, the thought of Ben's ferocity still unnerved Carl.

Over the years, Ben had ruthlessly eliminated numerous adversaries by the ways of the Storm Group.

Previously, Carl's disputes with Ben were minor.

But this time, by forcing Susan to donate blood, Ben likely crossed a line.

Nobody could predict Ben's reaction.

Uriah glanced at Carl, his brow furrowed. "Why are you panicking? Mrs. Landor is doing this voluntarily, isn't she? Even if Ben is upset, once Mrs. Landor is out, she'll surely explain it to him."

Wiping the sweat from his forehead, Carl agreed. "Right, right. Susan is a noble—hearted girl. Her willingness to donate blood for Yana's sake is also considering the relations between our two nations. I'm proud to have such a daughter, and Ben will be proud of his wife too."

"That's more like it," Uriah said, patting Carl's shoulder before walking away.

Carl stood motionless, his gaze flickering, then turning increasingly sinister.

Initially, he planned to wait until Susan left the emergency room to make his move. But now, he couldn't wait any longer.

He had to act immediately.

Before Ben arrived, he needed to ensure Susan's death appeared natural and untraceable.

The emergency room was off-limits. He could not get in.

But the medical staff had access.

Carl had already laid the groundwork in the hospital.

Now, desperate, Carl believed that nothing was impossible with enough money.

If he couldn't do it, he wouldn't have enough money.

The allure of wealth can sway hearts. With a substantial offer, Carl was convinced someone would take the risk for him.

Carl's gaze darkened as he made up his mind.

Quick

He had to be quick.

Given Ben's protectiveness over Susan.

Carl estimated it wouldn't be long before he arrived.

Once Ben was here, there was no telling what might happen.

Looking around furtively, Carl stealthily made a phone call.

Ten minutes later.

Carl tried to compose himself as he returned to the emergency room entrance.

"Mr. Miller, where did you just go?" Alexander eyed him suspiciously.

"Just needed to calm my nerves, went out for a quick smoke," Carl hurriedly replied.

Alexander didn't probe further.

However, his gaze toward Carl carried a hint of distance.

Carl knew that revealing Alexander's identity to the government authorities had caused some friction.

After all, he was dressed casually. If she directly revealed his identity, it would be strange if Alexander was happy. But Carl wasn't worried about that now.

His main concern was the confirmation of Yana's identity.

Given Alexander and Judith's desire for their own daughters, they would give him preferential treatment for the sake of fana.

However, what Carl was really anxious about was something else.

He sat in his seat and waited anxiously.

He had paid a substantial amount of money, and he expected quick action.

Otherwise, when Ben arrived.

The success of his plan would be uncertain.

As Carl sat anxiously waiting, a nurse hurriedly passed by, pushing a medical cart.

Carl's heart eased a bit as he saw her.

She didn't look at him but briskly entered the emergency room with her cart.

Because there were indeed urgent medical supplies in her operating car, and no one stopped her. Everything went very smoothly.

However, Jane couldn't help but wipe a tear from her eyes. "So many people have gone in and out. How is Yana doing?" "She'll be fine, she has to be," Judith murmured, staring at the emergency room door.

She had just found her daughter and hadn't even had a chance to really look at her.

If anything happened to Yana, how would she live in the future.

Alexander sighed and silently embraced Judith, joining her in silent prayer.

“Mr. Landor, this area is sealed off. You can’t go in.”

Your

At this moment, the voice of a security guard came from not far away.

Ben had arrived?

Carl's heart skipped a beat, then gradually relaxed.

What was he afraid of!

People didn't fight with officials.

No matter how powerful Ben was, he was still a businessman.

Now, there was Uriah and the king.

Did Ben really dare to make trouble?

Unless he wanted to die.

Just as Carl relaxed, he heard Ben's icy command. “Break through!” Acommotion ensued.

“This is...” Alexander looked at Uriah with some hesitation.

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Uriah quickly said, "It's nothing, just a little eats (-Lenddr is j tqvenly concern about his wife. 'IFgo and invite him in."

Uriah hurried off.

Reaching the corridor, he saw two groups in a standoff.

Uriah suddenly had a headache. He quickly said, "Stop, let Mr. Landor in." Ben gave Uriah a brief glance, his face expressionless, and walked straight in. The others stepped aside, no longer obstructing his path.

Uriah followed Ben, saying, "Your wife volunteered to donate blood. Please, don't make a sceneyadw, Maintaining with the king and queen of Tonico is beneficial for your business."

Ben, lips pursed, hastened his pace.

Uriah thought Ben had heeded his advice and sighed in relief. "Glad. you understand. Yes. I'll ensure it's recognized, and future policies will be more favorable to you."

Before he could finish, Ben had already left him behind.

Uriah, out of breath, hurried to catch up with Ben.

But Ben had reached the emergency room door.

"Mr. Landor." Alexander greeted Ben with a friendly smile.

After all, even as a king, he had to show respect to a businessman of Ben's caliber.

Ben, however, didn't even glance at Alexander. He strode past him, reaching the emergency room door in a few steps. Then, he lifted his foot and fiercely kicked the door.

The door remained unyielding.

Ben, expressionless, kicked again.

Everyone watched, dumbfounded.

Uriah, panting, finally caught up. Seeing Ben's actions, Uriah incredulously said, "Ben, what are you doing!"

Chapter 266

Ben narrowed his eyes and ignored the commotion, continuing to kick the door.

The force of Ben's actions caused the glass doors outside the emergency room to emit a piercing sound.

The others began to react.

Carl, seeing the mayor speak up first, stood and shouted indignantly, "Ben! They are performing emergency treatment inside. Are you trying to commit murder?"

"Quick, stop him!" Uriah said hurriedly.

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Security personnel and Ben's entourage immediately became entangled in chaos.

But Ben.

It was as if he couldn't hear anything from the outside world. He was determined to open the door.

However, the door of the emergency room was incredibly sturdy, and his efforts were in vain.

Initially nervous, Carl relaxed upon seeing Ben's inability to open the door.

No matter how powerful Ben was, as long as he couldn't open the door, Susan was as good as dead.

Once the door opened, everything would be a foregone conclusion, and all he would see was Susan's lifeless body.

Seeing Ben's current state of distress. If Ben saw Susan's corpse, he might collapse on the spot.

Then, Carl would have nothing to worry about.

"What's going on here?" Judith Miller looked anxiously at the chaotic scene.

What was going on?

Didn't they say that Susan had donated her blood voluntarily?

Why did Ben look so furious, as if he was seeking vengeance?

Alexander squinted his eyes, sensing something amiss.

He suddenly turned to Carl. "Is Susan really donating blood willingly?"

Carl's heart skipped a beat, then he forced a strained smile. "Of course, she is. She's my own daughter. How could I harm her?"

She was my biological daughter. How could I hurt her?

It was the same conclusion.

Carl had said it before, and Alexander had believed him.

But this time, he felt uneasy about that claim.

Alexander's expression grew stern.

Carl, now somewhat panicked, lowered his head.

Carl was walking a tightrope. Either he made it to the other side, or he fell and shattered to pieces.

But he had started this path, so he had no other way but to continue.

Susan had to die.

It was impossible for Ben to go in.

As Carl Miller steeled his heart for what was to come.

Ben delivered another kick to the door. To everyone's astonishment, the glass door slowly opened.

Without hesitation, Ben entered the room.

Uriah was dumbfounded. What was happening?

“The glass door is controlled by an internal system.” Alexander Nicholas realized, his face grave. “If I’m not mistaken, the people Ben brought are just a distraction. On the other hand, he must have hired a top hacker to

breach the hospital’s control system. While we were focused on him kicking the door, the hacker had already done everything.”

Alexander’s analysis was very good and logical!

But at this time, no matter how good the analysis was, no matter how logical it was, it was useless.

Ben had already barged in!

Only God knew what he would do.

The crowd, now in a panic, rushed in after him.

In the emergency room.

A nurse, holding a vial of medicine, trembled slightly.

The blood transfusion for Yana was almost complete, and her condition was stabilizing.

The doctor was administering post–transfusion medication to Susan.

The nurse knew that by mixing the powder Carl had given her into Susan’s medication, Susan’s death was

certain.

She had never harmed anyone before.

But she couldn't refuse such a high reward at all.

To strengthen her resolve, Carl had already transferred most of the promised amount into her account.

This was enough for her to live a carefree life.

After this, she could live a superior life from now on.

The nurse's eyes slowly became firm.

Having accepted that money, the nurse had made up her mind. There was no turning back now.

Her hands steadied.

"Hurry up! We don't have much time," the doctor said.

The nurse quickly mixed Carl's powder into the liquid.

The powder quickly melted, leaving no trace behind.

She took a deep breath and approached Susan's bedside.

Susan would die.

But it would seem like a death from wound infection.

Once the medication was administered, there would be no evidence to link the death to the drug.

Who would know that it was this vial that killed Susan?

She would be fine.

She could hold a huge sum of money and wander around freely.

The nurse no longer hesitated and reached out to change the medicine.

At this moment.

There was a noise outside the door.

With a loud bang, the final door was forced open.

Ben, with an intense killing aura, burst into the room.

“Who are you? This is an operating room! What are you doing here?” the doctor said.

Ben looked at him expressionlessly.

Recognizing Ben, the doctor panicked.

Ben?

How could Ben suddenly barge in like this!

He thought of Susan, who had just undergone a blood transfusion, and guilt washed over him, leaving him speechless.

Ben walked straight to Susan's bedside.

Susan lay there quietly.

She had been injected with anesthetic again. At this moment, she was quiet and her face was as pale as paper.

A surge of intense pain, followed by furious anger, welled up inside Ben.

At the same time, a maddened rage surged up!

+5

He hadn't been part of Susan's past, but the thought of her suffering at Yana's hands. It made Ben wish he could go back in time and protect her.

But time can't be turned back.

All he could do now was protect Susan from ever facing such humiliation again.

In the past year, he had tried his best to replenish Susan's health. He had worked so hard to make up for the loss of Susan's body.

But now, under his nose, Susan was taken to the hospital again for blood transfusion!

Ben was furious.

He was angry that he had failed to protect Susan.

He was also angry at those who were scheming against Susan.

Ben gently stroked Susan's hair and whispered, "Susan, I'm taking you away from here."

He bent down and was about to carry Susan away.

"Wait!" Carl arrived, panting. He looked at the bottle of liquid in the nurse's hand, and his eyes flashed slightly. He knew that she had not done anything yet.

No way!

He immediately winked at the nurse,

The nurse just woke up from her panic.

Jolted back to reality, the nurse mustered the courage to speak, "Mr. Landor, the transfusion is done, and it's too late to take Mrs. Landor now. But she's just lost a lot of strength and needs nutrients. Let her stay here, and I'll administer some infusions."

Others also arrived.

Hearing the nurse's words.

They all tried to persuade Ben.

Uriah spoke up, "Ben, in light of your protective instincts, I won't hold today's incident against you. But you've seen how pale Mrs. Landor looks. For her health, you should let her complete the nutrient infusions."

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Alexander quickly joined in and said, "Yes, Mrs. Landor saved Yana, and for that, she is Alexander's benefactor. Mr. Landor, please don't be reckless. Let Mrs. Landor receive treatment first. As for the blood transfusion, I am willing to compensate. Rest assured, the compensation will surely satisfy you, Mr. Landor."

As he spoke, Alexander couldn't help but glance at Susan, whose face was obscured by Ben.

He couldn't help but guess.

What kind of woman could make a man like Ben so anxious?

Unfortunately, Ben shielded her so well that Alexander couldn't see anything.

Seeing everyone speaking on his behalf, Carl Miller breathed a sigh of relief and quickly said, "Yes, let Susan receive treatment. I'm her biological father and how could I harm her?"

Carl resorted to his usual justification.

Ben chuckled coldly. "You just reminded me of something I hadn't thought of."

He called his bodyguard over. "Take this vial of medicine and get it tested."

"Yes," the bodyguard replied and moved to take the medicine.

The test.

The nurse panicked.

She clutched the vial tightly, refusing to let go.

Ben eyed her narrowly.

In a fluster, the nurse said, "Mr. Landor, there's nothing to test. It's just a nutrient solution. If you're worried, we don't have to use it on Mrs. Landor."

Carl's heart raced as well. He quickly said, "Ben, I know you're worried about Susan, but don't go too far!"

Ben snorted, "What are you waiting for? Take it."

The nurse, in a panic, clutched the vial even tighter. The bodyguard, no longer hesitating, took the vial from her.

"Ben! What exactly are you trying to do?" Carl raised his voice, turning to Alexander, "Mr. Nicholas, Yana is still being resuscitated, and Ben just barged in, making such a scene. Even though he's concerned for Susan, I won't condone his behavior! His actions are completely unreasonable. Whatever punishment you decide for him, I won't say a word."

Alexander was speechless.

He couldn't help glancing at Carl.

He wasn't one to use his power to oppress others.

Previously, Carl had prematurely revealed his identity to the authorities.

This directly caused his identity to be exposed.

Now, Carl was even suggesting punishment as if Alexander were an ancient emperor.

Even if he were an emperor, this wasn't his kingdom.

And from another perspective.

What kind of society was it now?

It was a business society.

It was an international society.

In a world where numerous countries are mere puppets of financial powerhouses.

Ben's influence was undeniable. How could he be punished by someone like Alexander? Such a suggestion wouldn't sit well even with Uriah.

After all, Ben was a citizen of Coraland, and it wasn't for a Tonican to punish him.

Mishandling this situation could lead to a diplomatic incident!

As Carl finished speaking, Ben glanced over coldly. "Punish?"

Alexander quickly said, "Punishment? I'm just a guest in Coraland, I have no authority to say such things! And testing the medication isn't an unreasonable request. Mr. Landor, please proceed as you see fit."

Judith, understanding the gravity of the situation, looked from afar at the frail figure in Ben's arms, feeling an unexplainable pang of pity. She softly said, "We understand your need to test the medication, Mr. Landor. But Mrs. Landor also needs proper rest."

“There’s no need for your concern.” Ben retorted with a cold laugh, carefully picking Susan up in his arms.

Judith, on her tiptoes, tried to get a better look at Susan’s face.

But Ben carefully shielded Susan, revealing only her long, flowing hair of Susan.

Everyone watched helplessly as Ben left with his team.

A sense of loss flickered through Judith’s heart.

Ben left with Susan.

He even took away the medicinal liquid!

The nurse, meanwhile, started trembling all over.

As Ben reached the door, she collapsed to the ground.

Her reaction was so strange that everyone looked at her in surprise.

Ben paused, turned back, and coldly said, “Take her into custody.”

“It wasn’t me, it wasn’t me!” the nurse shrieked in panic.

Everyone realized then that she was implicated.

Alexander and Uriah, feeling a chill, didn’t wait for Ben’s men to act. They immediately took control of the situation.

Carl, watching the nurse, felt his heart pounding wildly.

He's ruined.

Would the nurse reveal his involvement?

Biting his lip, Carl made up an excuse and hurriedly left.

He had to cover his tracks immediately.

It would be best if the nurse could shut up forever.

At Appolis Hospital.

In a special care ward.

Susan lay quietly.-

Ben, having commandeered a ward, brought in an entire medical team.

Now, Susan was injected with medicinal liquid again.

Ben sat by her bedside, watching her intently.

Susan had her eyes closed the entire time.

It was as if she was asleep.

Ben gently held her hand.

Don't worry, Susan.

This time, I would make all those who hurt you pay the price.

As the nutrient solution flowed, Susan's complexion visibly improved.

The effect of the anesthetic also began to wear off. me.

Susan struggled to open her eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she felt an overwhelming weakness.

A sensation she was all too familiar with.

This was the feeling after blood transfusion.

As the blood was drawn more and more frequently, the more blood Susan had donated over time, the weaker

she became.

Before she married Ben.

At that time, when Yana was seeking death, she had given Yana 800 cc of blood. At that time, she had already felt very weak, and even had a feeling that she would never wake up again.

Fortunately, she had survived.

After marrying into the Landor family, Ben had helped her recover, and her health had been slowly improving.

But this time.

Susan felt that her physical condition had not only returned to before and it seemed to be even worse than

before.

“Susan,” Ben said, gripping her hand tightly, “How are you?”

Seeing Ben, Susan managed a gentle smile and softly replied, “I’m fine.”

Ben’s lips tightened. “I’m sorry.”

Susan, despite her difficulty, held his hand and comfortingly said, “You have nothing to be sorry for. You didn’t

cause this.”

Ben didn’t say anything, but the light in his eyes grew deeper.

“See, I’m okay,” Susan said, trying to ease the mood. “I’m strong. I’ll recover soon. Don’t worry too much.”

Ben stroked Susan’s hair without a word.

On the contrary, Ben made Susan a little flustered.

She glanced at Ben. "How did you find me? Did you have a conflict with them?"

Ben narrowed his eyes. "Don't worry about that."

Susan slightly moved her hand. "Ben, I know you're worried about me. But what's done is done, there's no need

to dwell on it."

Susan still somewhat listened to Carl's words.

Now, Yana's identity was completely different from before.

Since the blood had already been donated, she thought it was best to let it be.

If they had to target her, even Ben would be in trouble if the king and queen of the Tonic were to fight her.

"Susan Ben said, each word deliberate, "No matter who it is, anyone who hurts you will pay the price."

Chapter 268

Susan was momentarily stunned and wanted to say something more.

But seeing Ben's resolute demeanor, she sighed and said no more.

Whatever the consequences, she was ready to face them with Ben.

If the king and queen of the Tonic were really unreasonable, they could not sit still and wait for death.

Thinking of this, Susan naturally did not have a good impression of Alexander and Judith.

At that moment, a doctor hurried in.

“Mr. Landor, the test results are in,” he whispered to Ben. “There was something else mixed in with the nutrient

solution.”

Ben’s expression darkened, about to discuss the matter elsewhere.

But Susan stopped him.

“What happened, Ben?” Susan asked..

“It’s nothing, Susan. You should rest,” Ben replied.

Susan watched him quietly.

Ben felt a little helpless under her gaze. After a long time, he sighed and sat back down. “If you have something to say, just say it.”

The doctor hesitated, glancing at Susan, then said, “Mrs. Landor, the test results are back. The nutrient solution that the nurse at Appolis Hospital was about to administer to you had been tampered with. It contained an additive that, once introduced into your bloodstream, especially considering your recent blood donation, would have rapidly deteriorated your health. Given your weakened state, the chance of fatality was...”

The doctor paused and said, “Over ninety percent.”

Ninety percent!

Ben gripped Susan's hand tightly.

If he had arrived a minute later, even if it was just a minute.

He might never see Susan again in his life.

Susan, however, remained calm.

It was ridiculous.

It seemed almost natural that her biological father would want her dead.

Susan reassured Ben and said, "Don't worry. Nothing happened, did it?"

Ben didn't respond, just held Susan's hand tighter.

Susan held his hand.

+5

But her grip was weak, relying on Ben's strength to maintain the hold.

Susan looked at the doctor calmly. "Did the nurse say anything after the results were out?"

The doctor shook his head. "Mr. Landor instructed me to inform him first. I haven't been updated on the nurse's situation."

Susan lowered her gaze. "No need to ask, really,"

Both Susan and Ben were well aware that Carl was behind everything.

Both she and Ben knew very well in their hearts.

"Susan, Ben said softly, "Rest here for a bit. I need to take care of this matter."

The incident where Susan nearly lost her life couldn't just end like this.

"Ben." Susan didn't try to stop him, knowing she couldn't. Instead, she gently said, "I know you're angry, but remember, I'm still here and fine. I want to spend a long, happy life with you."

In essence, she was urging him not to do anything irreversible in a fit of anger.

Ben's gaze softened, and he gently touched Susan's hair. "Don't worry."

After ensuring Susan was comfortably tucked in, he left the room.

Susan watched him leave, worry flickering in her eyes.

If Ben had been the one endangered, she doubted she could have remained calm either.

Yet, they were dealing with the top figures of Tónico.

Susan sighed deeply.

Things had already come to this point!

Even if they were high-ranking officials, they couldn't just stand idly by and be attacked.

She just hoped Ben would be cautious.

Outside the emergency room.

Yana was no longer in danger but was still in labor.

Everyone was waiting anxiously.

But Carl was visibly more unsettled than before.

He couldn't stop thinking about the nurse who had been temporarily detained, and cold sweat formed on his forehead.

Despite having made some arrangements.

However, there was no telling if the nurse would implicate him.

If she did expose him, he would be ruined.

Unable to keep calm in his usual spot, Carl fidgeted restlessly.

Jane, unaware of what had transpired, glanced at him curiously. "What's wrong?"

Carl hadn't shared his actions against Susan with anyone, so Jane genuinely didn't know.

As Jane questioned him, the others also cast strange glances at Carl.

Carl quickly replied, "Nothing, just... nervous about Yana's critical moment in childbirth."

"Yes, I'm very nervous too," Jane said.

Alexander gave Carl a knowing look, his gaze deepening.

Carl hadn't been this nervous even when Yana's condition was at its most dangerous..

Now that the doctors had said Yana was mostly out of danger, his sudden anxiety seemed out of place.

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It seemed not right.

Alexander held his suspicions in check, not voicing them just yet.

As Carl was consumed by unease, a nurse came out pushing a bed.

"Nurse! How's Yana doing?" Jane rushed forward first.

On the bed, Yana, now conscious, was pale but had a tiny baby by her side.

The nurse said, "Congratulations! It's a boy, and both mother and child are safe."

The mother and son were safe.

Hearing the words, tears fell from Jane's eyes in relief.

Thank goodness.

The mother and son were safe.

“Thank goodness, they’re safe.” Judith and Alexander also felt reassured.

The corners of Yana’s mouth curled up, and she was just about to an

Ben followed them, calm and composed.

Cold sweat broke out on Carl’s forehead.

Ben!

He must have uncovered something.

Had the nurse implicated him?

He felt doomed.

He was done for.

Carl’s legs gave way, and he collapsed to the floor.

His dramatic reaction drew everyone’s attention.

Ben glanced at him indifferently, a chilling smile on his lips.

Carl shivered uncontrollably.

Ben would not let him

1.

Thinking of the legends about Ben, Carl trembled even more violently.

“Mr. Miller,” Ben said coolly, “What’s the matter? As your son-in-law, I see you’ve given me a big surprise.”

Carl, filled with fear, still managed to stand up.

“I... I was just too happy to see Yana safe.”

“Is that so?” Ben raised an eyebrow slightly. “Ignoring your own daughter while going out of your way for

“It wasn’t me, it wasn’t me.”

That voice...

Carl’s heart sank, and he turned abruptly, only to see several people escorting the nurse he had involved.

Ben followed them, calm and composed.

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Chapter 269 Ben's words were laden with sarcasm. Carl Miller, wiping cold sweat from his forehead, replied, "I... | just thought Yana was in a more pitiable situation."

Ben nodded. "Indeed. Susan's long-term blood donations and subsequent weakness aren't worthy of concern, right? The damage to her health and the effort it'll take to recover doesn't warrant pity."

Carl tried to defend himself and said, "But... she has you, doesn't she?"

"Yes, she does," Ben said with a smile. "So, her biological parents can naturally ignore her and focus on someone's child." Alexander and Judith's expressions shifted subtly.

Carl told Jane that they were more concerned about Yana because she was in poor health, which was understandable.

But if it was really as they said, and they had picked up Yana, then they'd wronged their own daughter to this extent for the sake of a child they'd picked up.

The word sage was not enough to describe him.

It could only be said that he was a fool.

Noticing the change in Alexander and Judith's expressions, Carl and Jane became more anxious. Carl hastily said, "I was just about to check on Susan now that Yana is safe."

Ben laughed. "No need. Susan is barely holding on to her life as it is. Your presence might just take that away." Carl's heart skipped a beat. "What... what do you mean?"

Ben kicked the nurse on the ground.

The nurse immediately let out a scream like a pig being slaughtered.

She scrambled to Carl's feet.

Carl really wanted to kick her away, but the nurse hugged his thigh tightly.

“Mr. Miller, you gave me the powder to harm Mrs. Landor! You can’t pin everything on me now.” The nurse tearfully said, “I may be an accomplice, but I don’t deserve death.”

Carl no longer dared to look at other people’s expressions. He desperately tried to break free. WYK

The nurse felt something and hugged him tighter.” Mr. Miller, you can’t push me out to take the blame alone. You asked me to do all this. Although I’m not innocent, I can’t take the blame alone.”

Carl gritted his teeth and kicked the nurse away with all his strength.

He was filled with regret and frustration.

What was going on?

Didn’t Carl bribe that nurse, promising her family a hefty sum if she confessed? Yet, she betrayed him without hesitation!

After being kicked away, the nurse quickly got up and crawled back to Carl’s feet. “Mr. Miller, are you really going to deny it? You can’t do this.”

Carl tried to kick her away again, but this time the nurse was prepared and he couldn't do it. Carl gritted his teeth and looked at her. “What are you talking about? I don’t understand a word.” Ben, arms crossed, said indifferently, “Don’t understand? Explain it to him again.”

The nurse nodded frantically, tears streaming down her face. “Mr. Miller, what do you mean by this? Wasn't it you who called me, offering me 2 million dollars to put this powder into Mrs. Landor’s liquid? I even have the bank transfer record.”

Alexander frowned at Carl.

Carl feigned calm. "You're slandering me! Susan is my daughter, I would never do such a thing. Even if you have

2 million dollars in your account, can you prove it's from me?"

Carl was not stupid.

When he gave the money, he went through several rounds of procedures and guaranteed that no one would find out about his account!

Thinking of this, Carl slowly calmed down.

Even if the nurse accused him, he'd just deny everything.

"Mr. Miller, you..." The nurse was shocked by Carl's shamelessness. "But I have the record of your call, and recorded it." Carl replied, "I called you to meet, to ask you to take good care of my daughters, not to harm anyone."

Carl had planned for this.

Therefore, he would talk about the real important things face to face.

Moreover, he had brought equipment to interfere with the recording at that time. Even if the nurse wanted to keep evidence, it was impossible.

"You..." The nurse didn't expect Carl to be so thoughtful. She couldn't help panicking. She looked at the others in a panic and said, "It's true. It's really Mr. Miller who asked me to do it."

"You're falsely accusing me." Jane couldn't help but step forward to slap her. However, before she could put down her hand, Alexander grabbed her arm.

“Mr. Nicholas.” Jane was a little flustered.

Alexander said faintly, “Since there is something, we have to get to the bottom of it. If you slap him, Mr. Miller will not be able to defend himself.”

Yana, though not in good spirits, caught the gist and said weakly, “My dad couldn’t have done this, she must be framing him. Tell us, how much did someone pay you to do this?”

When Yana spoke this, her gaze subtly shifted towards Ben, implying he was behind this.

Carl understood and quickly said, “I know, Ben. I don’t care enough about Susan, but you can’t hate me so much because of this. You even bribed someone to frame me.”

Ben’s expression remained unchanged. “I framed the nurse?”

Carl quickly found his angle. “This nurse accuses me right off the bat, yet I’ve done nothing. If she says I framed you, then who’s behind this? Susan wouldn’t approve of your actions like this, Ben.”

Carl said, “Also, about that liquid. Is there really a problem with it? I’m not so sure. As far as I know, the doctor at the hospital didn’t let the hospital handle the tests, instead having your doctors examine the fluid. They’re your people and who knows if they might have added something to frame me.”

That was what Carl said. Ben didn’t say anything. Uriah’s expression darkened. “Mr. Miller, please be careful with your words.”

“Uriah, I’m just stating the facts,” Carl hurriedly said. “Even though Ben is my son-in-law, I’m not going to let him frame me. In a moment of anger, it’s not impossible for him to frame me.”

“Right,” Jane quickly said, “You had your people test the medicine, so the results can’t be trusted! You’re trying to frame my husband, but you won’t succeed.”

Ben, unfazed, smiled at Uriah. "Uriah, what do you think?"

Carl, puzzled, asked, "Why are you asking Uriah?"

Uriah's face darkened like charcoal. "Mr. Miller, are you suggesting that the city's inspection bureau, under my jurisdiction, would conspire to frame you?"

City's inspection bureau? Carl was completely dumbfounded.

How could it be the city's inspection bureau?

Chapter 270

Ben spoke indifferently, "Sorry to disappoint you, father-in-law, but you won't find any dirt on me. From the start, I handed the samples over to the police. All test results were obtained under the police's fair and transparent conditions. Are you questioning the integrity of Anaville's judicial system?"

Carl began to panic.

Uriah snorted coldly and said to Alexander, "Your Majesty, Anaville's judicial institutions are absolutely fair and impartial. The entire testing process, including sample collection and all involved personnel, was recorded on video. There's no falsification whatsoever!"

This was something Uriah had to make clear.

If Anaville's judicial fairness was questioned in front of a foreign monarch, he couldn't remain in his position. Alexander looked displeased.

He glanced coldly at Carl.

Carl, flustered, stammered, "I didn't mean... I just didn't know it was the Inspection Bureau handling it, so I speculated. Now that I know it's them, the results must be accurate. But even if the fluid had something, it was the nurse's doing, not related to me at all."

“Mr. Miller, how can you say that? It was clearly you...” The nurse looked at him incredulously.

Carl, frantic, snapped at the nurse. “Shut up! If you have evidence, show it. Without evidence, keep quiet!” Ben calmly said, “She might not have evidence, but I do.”

“You... you have evidence?” Carl looked at Ben in alarm.

This was impossible.

He had been so careful. How could Ben have found evidence.

“Ben, Uriah and Mr. Nicholas are here, don’t try to deceive me,” Carl said, trying to remain calm.

Ben ignored him. With a signal, someone brought in a computer and projector. Within a couple of minutes a simple projection setup was ready.

Then, on the hospital’s white wall, this scene appeared.

One hour earlier.

In the emergency room.

Everyone was focused on the oddly behaving nurse.

But Carl found an opportunity to sneak out.

He quickly ran to a secluded spot and made a phone call.

Soon, someone appeared.

The nurse exclaimed in shock, "That's my brother!"

Carl had secretly met her brother. What was he planning?

Carl's face turned ashen in an instant.

How did Ben get hold of such a video?

Carl quickly realized.

Ben must have suspected him from the start.

He thought Ben was preoccupied with Susan and let his guard down.

But in fact, since the nurse slipped up, Ben had people tracking him all along! Ben's trackers must have been experts, no wonder Carl didn't notice anything. Hearing the nurse's exclamation and seeing Co

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No, | can't let everyone see it anymore.

Carl, teeth clenched, said, "This video is obviously edited. There's nothing worth seeing here." He rushed to turn off the video.

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But several people were guarding the projector, preventing his attempt.

Yana, with a sudden shift in her gaze, weakly said, "I barely survived giving birth, and now you're pressuring my father like this in front of me. You... you all..."

Yana began to cry silently.

"My poor daughter." Jane cried out. "If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have helped you find your biological parents. Though I found you, you're my precious treasure. Sometimes, knowing your biological parents is worse than not knowing."

Yana also burst into tears.

Jane almost directly asked Alexander and Judith to step in and help. Alexander frowned slightly, looking at Yana with a hint of scrutiny. Judith was also momentarily stunned.

This...

This was the daughter she had been searching for all these years?

After a while, Alexander spoke calmly, "In this world, there are things that stand above status and position. That's justice. Yana, let alone the fact that you might not be my daughter, even if you were, if you've done wrong, you must be punished. Carl."

Alexander glanced at Ben. "Go ahead with your investigation. As long as the results are genuine, I won't utter another word."

Ben glanced at Alexander, somewhat surprised.

The King of the Tónico was more reasonable than he had imagined. 3/5

That would be for the best.

“Continue playing the video,” Ben said calmly.

The video resumed.

Carl's body trembled uncontrollably.

He knew no one could help him now.

In the video, his actions and words were crystal clear.

“Just convince your sister to take full blame, and I'll give you a huge sum. I assure you, you and your parents can live comfortably for the rest of your

life. If she accuses me, she'll be punished too, and I'll retaliate against you. Believe me, with my resources, I can make your family's life a living hell! I've already bribed someone to watch over her. Go see her secretly and make sure to deliver my

message.”

In the video, as soon as Carl finished speaking. The nurse's brother was also brought over. “Brother!” the nurse turned pale.

I

Her brother's expression was grim. He looked at Carl. "Just as I was about to see my sister's face on the news:

Carl said, "Miller? You orchestrated this whole thing. My sister made a grave mistake trying to help you, and now you want to pin everything on us. You're dreaming."

The nurse bit her lip, filled with regret.

Carl was nothing but a ravenous wolf.

She didn't expect that she would cooperate with Carl for her own interests. If it weren't for Ben's video, Carl might have talked his way out of this.

And he might have retaliated against her family later.

Her family nearly faced ruin because of her actions.

Carl opened his mouth to defend himself.

But faced with the irrefutable evidence, he seemed unable to say anything.

Ben said coolly, "I think the situation is quite clear now, Susan was murdered, brought back, and now someone even wants her dead. Can anyone explain this to me?"

Ben looked at Uriah. "Do you realize what would have happened if I had arrived even a moment later?"

Uriah's face also turned grim, and he said without hesitation, "I owe you an apology for this! Rest assured, I'll make sure there's a proper resolution to this matter."

After all, who could imagine a father like Carl in this world?

