

## **Super Wife 1431**

### **Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1431**

Avril

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Doreen nodded, her eyes full of approval.

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

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

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

She tried to raise her hand to touch Olivia.

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

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

Doreen nodded vigorously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Why did Avril only return now?

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

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

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

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

He turned to gaze at Doreen.

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

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

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

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

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

Doreen replied resolutely, "Okay."

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

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She looked at Doreen, a little nervous, and asked, "If I really am Queen Blanchett's daughter, who is my father?" Before Doreen could speak, an urgent voice came from the door, "General Bleu, something bad has happened. Mr. Nolan and Mr. Bleu are fighting outside."

Hugh frowned at the untimely interruption. "Where are the guards? Stop them quickly."

The servant stammered, "Mr. Bleu won't allow it, but I saw... I saw that Mr. Bleu seemed to be beaten badly!"

Olivia immediately shot to her feet. "I'll check what's going on!"

At this moment, only she could stop Eugene when he was in such a mood. Still, she had to admit, he was quick with his hands and feet. She could clearly remember that he was just in the room a moment ago. When did he leave?

Hugh looked at Olivia gratefully, stood up, wrapped a thin blanket around Doreen, and pushed her to the courtyard.

As soon as they left the room, they saw two people fighting each other. No! It shouldn't be called a fight; it was more like one-sided pounding. Plus, Albert had never been a match for Eugene. Now, he was plagued by guilt, so he definitely wouldn't fight back.

It was exactly as the servant said... Albert was being beaten badly.

Olivia yelled, "Eugene, stop!"

Unfortunately, Eugene refused to heed her. If anything, he placed more power in his attacks after hearing her.

In his mind, all he could think was, How dare Albert come here after all that? Since he has the audacity to make an appearance, doesn't that mean that he has a death wish?

She rubbed her throbbing temples. This man really worried her sometimes.

To make matters worse, she couldn't really fault him for being overprotective. It was just troublesome that he would brush her off whenever someone or something threatened her safety.

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

"Eugene!"

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

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

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

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

Eugene sneered in disdain. "A mess? If I hadn't made arrangements earlier, we would have been locked up in the dungeon by Lucian in a heartbeat. Do you think you can explain your attitude away by claiming that your head wasn't on straight? Dream on! Albert Bleu, you'd better stay far away from me. Otherwise, no one will be able to save you next time!"

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

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

Olivia helplessly massaged her forehead. Her husband's words were truly venomous weapons in their own right as they completely shredded their target apart.

So, she walked forward and held his arm. "Alright, there's no need to be so mad. It's not worth it to get yourself so worked up!"

Albert raised his eyes and looked at Olivia dazedly. He felt like his heart had been shattered, spasming and contracting.

He didn't feel this way even when Eugene was beating him up and giving him such a severe dressing down.

Olivia's words didn't feel like an attack. Instead, they were nothing but gentle.

Unfortunately, her words only made him feel even more ashamed.

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

Then, she even tacked on, declaring, "Although it's a bit difficult to become my friend, once I recognize that special person as my friend, I'm willing to go through hell itself for them."

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

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Eugene held Olivia in his arms and asked with concern, "Shall we return to Mastar?"

Olivia played with the tie on his shirt and said gently, "Let's stay a few more days."

He couldn't help but frown at her response. "Are you really going to stay for someone like him?"

Olivia glanced at Albert, who was sprawled on the ground, and said, "It's not for him. The Queen and General Bleu have helped me. I can't just leave this mess behind."

Eugene sighed wearily. Yes, things had already reached this point, and they couldn't just leave whenever they wanted.

"Promise me that you won't overwork yourself and get angry. I'm here for you," he said reassuringly.

She naturally caressed her belly and teased, "Don't worry. Our little miracle is not that delicate!"

However, Albert happened to witness this scene. It felt like something had hit his brain, and he suddenly shut down.

What does she mean?

Could she be pregnant?

He struggled to get up, his eyes filled with panic and confusion as he looked at Olivia. "Are you pregnant?"

Olivia didn't bother to respond.

She appeared unusually calm in contrast to Eugene's visible disappointment and rage.

It wasn't that she wasn't disappointed; it was just that she found it even harder to accept than Eugene.

The man standing in front of her was not only her friend but also possibly her brother.

Even if she wasn't his biological sister, she was still a sister who fought against her father to help him. His actions today were nothing short of unforgivable.

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

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

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

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

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

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

So... She is pregnant?

No wonder Eugene was so upset.

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

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

Where on Earth happened to your conscience, Albert?

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

You doubted her back then when she needed your help!

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

However, Eurosia did lose the necklace five years ago. It didn't help that the woman in the video looked so much like Olivia in appearance and voice. He could even confirm that George and Jewel were the other two people wearing hats. Then, Olivia happened to have a sapphire necklace in her hand. Besides, Eugene was so afraid of people finding out that he hastily picked it up, which looked like an attempt to cover up his guilt.

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

He was even more afraid that they had misled him, causing Alice to be caught in a difficult situation.

But now...

He abruptly covered his eyes in his shame.

Why?

Why did his eyes see something different from the truth?

Although Doreen couldn't speak, her hearing was fine. She understood their conversation but was firmly on Olivia's side in this matter. Although she favored Albert, she believed that he should be punished if he did something wrong.

Nonetheless, when she heard the news of Olivia's pregnancy, excitement appeared on her face. She tried to call out, "A-Avril!"

Olivia hurried over upon hearing this. "General Bleu."

Doreen immediately answered, "Call... me... Godmother!"

Olivia smiled, squatted in front of the wheelchair, and tenderly repeated that form of address, "Godmother!"

Doreen's smile deepened as she gazed at Olivia's flat belly with gentle eyes. "How many... months?"

Olivia promptly replied, "Over two months."

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Olivia gently held Doreen's hand and placed it on her own abdomen.

Doreen's eyes filled with tears as she nodded excitedly. "Good! Good!"

At this moment, Albert was even more confused. When did Olivia have such a good relationship with his godmother?

And did he just hear the name "Avril"?

Avril?

Wasn't that the name of Queen Blanchett's lost daughter?

Why?

How could his godmother like Olivia so much that she even gave away the name "Avril"?

Something did not seem right.

Her godmother had always been very concerned about this "Avril." In fact, they even planned this trip just to search for Avril.

How could she casually give this name to Olivia?

What on Earth was going on? While Albert was still confused, a guard's report came from outside. "The Queen has arrived!"

Everyone instinctively looked outside upon hearing his proclamation.

Alice strode in gracefully and had already changed into a simple dress. There wasn't even a hint of solemn regality on her face as she had in the palace hall.

She even smiled at Olivia when she caught sight of Olivia.

Of course, she first squatted in front of Doreen's wheelchair and affectionately called out, "Godmother!"

Doreen's eyes were full of approval as her eyes turned into crescents in her joy.

Alice held Doreen's hand and coaxed, "How are you? I heard from Albert that you can speak now. Can you say something to me?"

It was clear that Doreen was thrilled as she struggled to say to Alice. "Alice!"

Alice felt her nose twinge as she threw herself into Doreen's arms, hugging her waist with both hands. Her voice was choked with emotion as she whined, "Godmother, you're finally getting better. You don't know how those Consuls have been bullying me when you aren't around!"

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

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

Doreen's face was filled with contentment.

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

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

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

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

"Queen Alice."

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

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

Alice said, "Then, let's go inside and talk."

She looked at Doreen and said, "Godmother, let me push you back."

Doreen nodded in agreement. "Okay."

Alice glanced at the servant before casually asking, "Why did you come out when the wind is blowing so strongly?"

The servant was frightened and hastily explained, "Mr. Nolan and Mr. Bleu fought. The Governor General was worried, so she wanted to take a look at the situation."

Alice stopped in her tracks, tilting her head. That was when she remembered that she had forgotten something. It turned out that when she came in earlier, she had caught a glimpse of Albert's swollen face. Alas, her attention was focused on Doreen, and her mind was utterly occupied by the joy that Doreen was recovering. So, she forgot about it.

This time, she turned to look at Albert fully. It was just as the servant had said, Albert had definitely gotten into a fight. Considering his condition, there was also no doubt that he had lost. Nonetheless, just what was the expression on his face?

One could say that he was utterly dazed and looked rather foolish. Still, none of them seemed quite right.

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

"Albert..."

Strangely, Albert completely ignored her, causing Alice to direct her attention to Eugene.

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



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

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

Alice bowed to them sincerely.

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

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

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

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

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

Eugene answered, "Alright."

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

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

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

Olivia's smile took on a bitter tinge. "That was because my mother had passed away recently. When I saw you sob your heart out, I couldn't help but empathize with you. That's why I requested you to find a fake necklace for me. Yet, that decision almost cost the three of us our lives. At that time, Joseph and Jonathan treated us fairly well. So, I naively thought that we would just get slightly beaten up for failing our mission. I never expected that they would take one look at the necklace and know it was fake. They threw my senior, who was barely alive, into the sea without caring about his life. If it weren't for my master saving him, he would have died right then."

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

managed to narrowly escape with our lives. I don't regret exchanging the necklace with you, but I do regret that my decision had cost the others so dearly."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

However, after listening for a while, he finally grasped the situation. The video was real, and Olivia did come to Eurosia five years ago to steal the necklace.

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

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

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

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

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

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

True!

Were all those days they spent together just fake?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Miss Maxwell was Avril, his sister?

How could this be possible?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Suddenly, everything made sense to Albert.

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

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

Most importantly, she was his sister!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Olivia also laughed. "No way, my husband and sons have their careers over there. Why would I want to invite trouble for myself? I came this time because I saw how much you all care about Godmother's

illness. I took the risk of coming. Don't try to morally blackmail me!"

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

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

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

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

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

At least they were not as ungrateful as Beatrix.

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

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

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

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

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

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

even helped Godmother recover again. I think maybe I'm finally seeing light at the end of the tunnel after enduring all these hardships."

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

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

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

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

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

Alice agreed immediately, "Okay."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Alice admitted, "Honestly, I have never felt a sense of ownership over being the queen. In the past, Godmother helped me with everything, but in the past six months, I've had no one to rely on. There are

some things that I can only decide on my own. When I didn't know what to do, I would just hide and cry. I have stumbled along the way, but at least I have survived. Although I haven't handled some things well enough, at least I've learned not to just cry."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Olivia couldn't help but add, "Hugh must have colluded with Double Dragon Court back then. Otherwise, why would he place a video recorder in the study room?"

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

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

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

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

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



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

Alice nodded and immediately ordered someone to summon Ada.

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

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

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

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

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

He nodded and left.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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