

Surprised 1851

Chapter 1851: From First Sight to Forever, Part 2

For a girl who writes novels, he wants to give her romance and warmth, and now he has the ability to do so.

The auspicious moment has arrived. Amidst the crowd, the grand golden doors of the castle slowly open, revealing the most beautiful bride.

At the same time, a fragrant scent fills the air, seemingly emanating from nowhere, like the swirling tides, refreshing the senses.

All the guests in the castle turn their heads at the sound. In the bright light, the bride holds a bouquet of lilies, her smile sweet as she walks arm in arm with Albert, taking slow steps forward.

Claire, adorned in an exquisite floor-length trailing wedding gown, undoubtedly becomes the most stunning focal point of the entire venue. The gown features a heart-shaped, open-back design and a single shoulder, showcasing her beautiful figure.

Suddenly, under the scrutiny of so many eyes, it feels as if everyone is looking at her through a magnifying glass. This is a particularly formal and solemn wedding that will be recorded in Lu Layeka's

history.

This inevitably makes her a little nervous.

However, when she sees the gentle gaze Rowan directs towards her, her lips curve slightly, and the nervousness in her heart diminishes.

Rowan takes confident steps towards her.

The wedding march plays, its melody romantic and melodious.

In the gentle and bright lights, the gilded fabric of the wedding gown shines and sparkles, as if covered in stars.

The waist is intricately tailored, romantic and magnificent, yet not without sensuality, exuding her captivating charm.

Almost everyone's gaze falls upon this soon-to-be queen, filled with envy.

Albert leads Claire forward step by step, and King Louis also steps toward them.

Fresh rose petals shower down from above, creating a romantic and touching atmosphere that evokes envy.

King Louis at the wedding, dressed in a black vintage suit, possesses an elegant demeanor and deep,

serene eyes. Only when he looks at his bride does a tender expression appear in his eyes.

Amidst the gaze and blessings of everyone, they walk towards each other, getting closer and closer...

The live performance of the wedding march continues to be melodious and romantic.

Amidst everyone's gaze and anticipation, Albert solemnly hands Claire's hand over to Louis, and for the

first time, the two men tightly clasp hands. Albert's tear-filled eyes convey determination, as silence

speaks louder than words.

Louis understands his feelings at this moment, even though he is his uncle, he raised Claire as if she

were his own daughter.

There is bound to be reluctance, after all, getting married and not getting married are two different

things.

"Please rest assured, I will love Claire for a lifetime," Louis promises softly.

Albert nods with mixed emotions, "I wish you both happiness." Then he slowly lets go of his hand.

Claire takes Rowan's arm, and Rowan leads her towards the end of the red carpet...

Each step is deliberate, taken with great care.

They are getting married; she is about to marry the man she loves, and he finally gets to marry the girl he loves.

Beside the altar, the officiant is the old King Bertie.

He also personally prepared the wedding rings, a total of three pairs, each with a beautiful meaning, left behind by the former king and queen.

The priest's vows are exceptionally beautiful, like poetic verses.

Chapter 1852: From First Sight to Old Age, Part 3

Algerone and Belinda were also among the guests, fortunate to witness this heartwarming and everlasting scene. They couldn't help but imagine the scene when Monica would get married.

She would don the most beautiful wedding gown and marry the man who loved her dearly.

They didn't know when they planned to get married, and thinking about it brought a sense of anticipation and a tinge of reluctance. Such is the feeling of being parents, always experiencing mixed emotions.

They smiled and applauded, their faces filled with well-wishes.

Among the elegantly dressed guests, there was a girl with brown curly hair. She had a tall figure and

fair skin. Her adoring gaze was fixated on King Louis.

From the moment he walked towards the bride, taking her hand, until now, his gaze never wavered.

She was the only guest who didn't applaud, just wearing a faint smile, watching him throughout.

"You see, Winnie..." the woman beside her noticed her daughter's expression and lightly nudged her husband with her elbow.

The middle-aged man in formal attire followed his wife's gaze and saw the long-lost smile on his daughter's face.

Winnie had been suffering from depression for two years. Her condition fluctuated, and she had made several suicide attempts, which terrified her parents. These past years, it had been rare to see her smile.

She seemed disinterested in everything.

But now... she was smiling.

She was doing well today. Following her daughter's gaze, General Wind's eyes landed on King Louis.

The general's heart skipped a beat!

The king had a slender figure, a face like a painting, and indeed possessed a captivating charm and

striking good looks. Not only was he young, wealthy, and held significant power, but he was also a talented doctor.

There had been rumors before that many girls in the royal family liked him. Could it be that Winnie... also liked him?

When General Wind looked at his daughter again, he saw her radiant with joy. His old father's heart skipped a beat, followed by a glimmer of hope.

His daughter could be saved. She had hope to live on!

Beside the altar, Rowan and Claire kissed each other. His gentle touch caressed her cheek. She looked exceptionally beautiful today, as if he couldn't get enough of her.

His eyes were filled with doting affection, and the wedding march played in the background, creating an extremely romantic atmosphere.

This grand wedding banquet lasted for three days and three nights, and the entire Lu Layeka royal family entered an unprecedented period of jubilation.

The king not only ordered the pardon of reformed criminals but also promoted and raised the salaries

of many deserving individuals.

The wedding made headlines and garnered attention from media outlets worldwide.

The news also reached Arkpool City, where all the girls admired commoner-turned-queen Claire. It was

said that she was a writer, so many people went to read her books and became her fans.

On this day, Catherine came over with Taylor. Louis, Claire, Tristan, and Monica stopped and greeted

them.

Catherine had a smile on her face, indicating that she had gained everyone's recognition as the

stepmother.

Then she looked at Tristan and Annie beside her and added, "Annie, the other half is for you."

"Mother, what about me?" Taylor emerged from behind and quickly asked, "After all, I am your

biological son. Isn't it a bit unfair to divide such a large castle into three parts?"

Catherine's expression seemed a bit... as if she hadn't really considered her son, not even the thought

of giving him one room had crossed her mind.

This made Louis and everyone burst into laughter.

"Yes, yes, of course," they all exclaimed, as if not answering that way would make them seem petty.

Chapter 1853: Boarding the Plane Before Unpacking

Noon. The Lu Layeka royal family hosted all the guests who had traveled from afar with a state banquet.

Mya was about to give birth, already in the late stages of pregnancy. The elders of the Russell family planned to take her back to Arkpool City. Ivan arranged a private plane because of work commitments and intended to take Jennifer back with them as well.

Accompanying them were Algerone and Belinda, who had visited Lu Layeka and gained a thorough understanding of their daughter's family. They were filled with satisfaction and finally felt at ease.

Although lunch was served at the level of a state banquet and was quite sumptuous, it had a warm family atmosphere. Bertie was approachable and didn't care about any formalities. He took the initiative to chat with everyone about daily life.

Catherine warmly entertained everyone, personally introducing the dishes.

Three o'clock in the afternoon.

At the royal family's private airport, a luxurious private plane was parked there with its cabin door open.

Bertie, Catherine, Tristan, Monica, Rowan, and Claire all came to see them off. They felt a hint of

reluctance in their hearts as they had spent a particularly pleasant time together during this period.

Rowan held Claire's hand tightly and said to the elders of the Russell family, "Uncle, Aunt, after things settle down here, I will take Claire back to Arkpool City and hold a wedding banquet to invite our relatives and friends who couldn't come to witness our happiness. I have already had the invitations customized, and no monetary gifts will be accepted."

"Alright, you take care of the arrangements. Just let me and your uncle know," Violet, dressed in a cheongsam, said with a blessing smile on her face.

Monica let go of Tristan's hand and took a few steps forward, handing a bag to Belinda in a whisper.

She said, "Open it after you board the plane. It's a gift for you."

"What is it? It's so mysterious?" Belinda couldn't wait and was about to open it, but Monica held her hand tightly to stop her. "You're grown up, why can't you wait? I said to open it after boarding the plane."

"Yes, understood, my Princess Annie!" Belinda happily hugged her and said sincerely, "Monica, I wish you happiness too. May you and Tristan have a long and happy life together. Mom is looking forward to

your wedding."

"Yes! We will be happy, don't worry, Mom!"

Belinda was extremely pleased to hear Monica call her "Mom." Before, she was always Belinda, but recently she had been called "Mom" more and more. She knew that Monica was taking care of her emotions.

They waved goodbye to everyone one by one, watching the guests board the plane...

As they watched the cabin door close and the plane slowly glide onto the runway... finally flying into the sky.

For them, the joyful journey in Lu Layeka had come to an end.

On the comfortable private plane.

Belinda and Algerone sat together. "What did she give us this time?" Belinda muttered as she couldn't wait to open the bag Monica had given her before parting.

Algerone's gaze also fell on her hands.

To their surprise, Belinda took out a notebook from inside the bag. She casually opened it and found that it was a photo album.

Algerone couldn't help but be shocked. "When did she arrange for someone to take pictures of us without us noticing?"

Thinking of Monica's thoughtfulness, the two elders were moved once again.

Their daughter was truly considerate.

In the private space on the plane, Ivan lay back with Jennifer, covered by a small blanket, resting with their eyes closed.

"I was following the news today and saw the media reporting that Spencer had brought his new girlfriend home."

Ivan's tone carried a hint of anxiety. "Once Cherry is completely out of the picture, there will be countless Cherries waiting to take her place."

Chapter 1854: Finding a Way to Change Him

"He's probably too idle, that's why he's like this," Ivan said, his thin lips parting slightly. "I plan to find something for him to do, to fill the emptiness in his life."

"Should we let him work at the company?" Jennifer, lying in the strong embrace of the man with her eyes closed, asked.

"The company's rules and regulations won't restrain him. Let's not let him set a bad example," she continued.

"I was thinking of having him take on another role in a drama, as the male lead. We'll finish shooting in three months, and he'll be too busy to bother with women. Maybe that will help him get rid of this bad habit."

"Using Claire's novel as an adaptation?"

"Yes, we'll discuss the acquisition of the rights in a meeting later. Our film and television company plans to release at least five blockbuster hits this year. Her novel has a strong fan base, with over a million sales on a single platform and hot sales on more than thirty channels. Converting book fans into drama fans will be economically beneficial for us. As long as we choose the actors well and try to stay true to the original, it will be a win-win situation."

"Will he take on the role of the male lead?" Jennifer had some understanding of Spencer. "He approaches everything with a playful attitude, always putting novelty first. He has already played in this industry once before. I don't think he'll agree."

"I will persist until he agrees," Ivan seemed determined this time. "I've read Claire's new work. It

captures the emotions exceptionally well, and it pursues the idea of being faithful to one person. I hope

he can get into the role and develop the right perspective on relationships with women."

So, he wanted to use Claire's novel to move and even save Spencer's perspective on love?

This method could work; it's worth a try. I just don't know how effective it will be.

The plane pierced through the clouds, heading towards Arkpool City.

In Arkpool City, the bustling metropolis, the weather was nice today, with clear skies stretching as far as

the eye could see.

At a certain villa.

Spencer appeared on the stairs in his pajamas, holding a tall cup in his hand, slowly descending the

stairs. His cold gaze fell upon the girl sitting on the couch.

The girl looked to be around twenty years old, with particularly good-looking skin. Upon seeing him, she

immediately stood up, her face displaying a mixture of joy and uncertainty, unsure of what to say.

"Why haven't you left yet?" Spencer's tone held a hint of disdain as he tilted his head slightly and took a

sip of red wine. He then walked towards her after descending the stairs.

This girl had been brought back to the villa by him for three days already, and he hadn't made a move on her. Instead, he had given her money.

"Spencer..." The girl's voice sounded innocent as she asked, not quite understanding, "Did I do something wrong?"

The man didn't answer, his hands in his pockets as he stood about two meters away from her, looking at her with indifference.

The girl took a bold step and said, "I don't want to leave. Can you keep me here?"

"Give me a reason."

"You won't be," Spencer assured her confidently. "The shortest term is only one hour."

The girl was speechless.

Chapter 1855: Not Gossip, Just Curiosity

Watching the girl trying hard to sell herself, Spencer furrowed his brows and scrutinized her. "How old are you? Don't you want to strive for something?"

"I genuinely like you," the girl confessed forcefully. "It's the kind of love at first sight."

The man, however, was straightforward. "You're not the type I like."

"I don't need your affection, and I never thought about being with you for the long term or marrying you.

I just want to have a relationship with you," the girl expressed her thoughts all at once.

Spencer's gaze narrowed as he sat down on the sofa. "Didn't your mother teach you the right values? If

she knew that you, at such a young age, could say such things, would she not slap you?"

The man crossed his legs and glanced at her with a sidelong gaze. "Any relationship should be built on equal and voluntary grounds. What you're doing is offering yourself, and yet, even when offered, you're not wanted."

As his words fell, a sharp gaze shot toward her. "Take the money and leave!"

The girl trembled in fear from that look. "I'm sorry for the disturbance." She quickly turned around and left, having already put the money in her bag.

In Spencer's eyes, he had seen many girls like her before!

No matter how young and tender their looks, he couldn't muster any interest because their souls were dull.

He had dated countless girlfriends but found them all boring. Only a few could truly make it to his bed.

Spencer had high standards for himself in this regard. He wasn't driven by desire; he... had been wounded in matters of the heart.

No matter how many women he encountered, there would always be a place in his heart reserved for the moonlight.

Every time he thought of that girl, his heart would ache, and his mood would remain restless for a long time.

At that moment, his phone rang, bringing him back to reality. He snapped out of it, took out his phone, and answered quickly, "Hello, bro."

"Want to come over for lunch? My wife and I just got back, and there's something I want to talk to you about," Ivan's voice came through.

"Sure."

Spencer didn't have much to do today, so he quickly drove to Emerald Bay.

The lunch spread was sumptuous, and the children had already left, leaving only Ivan, Jennifer, and Spencer. After spending so much time together, their relationship had become quite good.

In the modern-style restaurant, crystal chandeliers emitted a soft glow, and sunlight poured in through the windows, creating a tranquil ambiance.

Ivan opened a bottle of 1982 Lafite. He casually asked, "Spencer, are you still planning to take on TV dramas? Like before, playing the male lead?"

Sitting in his dining chair, Spencer held his chopsticks and answered while picking up food. "No, I won't take them anymore."

"Why? What if the pay is high?"

Spencer looked up. "Do you think I need money? I don't want to act anymore."

"When was your first love?" Ivan sat down in the chair opposite him and asked, observing his expression.

Spencer frowned. "When did you become so nosy?"

As long as it existed, he could find out and cure Spencer's promiscuous disease. Perhaps, he still needed this Serin person.

Chapter 1856: A Girl Named Summer

At 8 PM, Ivan received a phone call. The person on the other end of the line said, "Mr. Marsh, we found

out that Spencer had a girlfriend in high school. She was his first love."

"How long were they together?"

"Over two years."

"Why did they break up?"

"It's not clear. The girl transferred to another school six months before the breakup. Afterward, they parted ways. It's uncertain if it was because of the long-distance, but Spencer went through a period of depression after the breakup and even skipped classes, which resulted in poor performance in the college entrance examination."

They broke up before the college entrance examination?

Ivan pondered for a moment and asked, "What's the girl's name? Where is she now?"

"Her name is Summer. I asked around with some high school classmates, but no one has any information about her whereabouts. It's as if she vanished from the face of the Earth and never attended any class reunions."

The girl lost contact with all her high school classmates?

So, she completely lost contact with Spencer too?

Or do they still have a way to communicate?

Ivan didn't hesitate and said, "Regardless, help me find this girl. I want to know if she's married and what her current situation is."

"Yes, Mr. Marsh. We'll look into it on our end."

When Ivan hung up the phone, Jennifer walked in, carrying a cup of warm milk. She had overheard his conversation while standing at the door.

Hearing footsteps, Ivan turned to look at her.

Jennifer approached him and handed him the cup of milk. "Still worried about Spencer?"

"Yeah." Ivan gently stroked her silky hair. "I received some information. There's a girl named Summer who might be related to Spencer's current situation."

"His first love?"

"Yes, it was his youth. I asked some high school classmates, but no one has any contact with this girl anymore. It's quite strange."

"Does Spencer have any contact with her?" Jennifer asked.

"Not sure," Ivan said. "Spencer used to have good grades, and teachers liked him. He only clashed with me, but he treated others kindly. He wasn't a troublemaker."

Spencer wasn't inherently bad, and Jennifer could sense that. But during adolescence, there's always a bit of rebellion.

Especially when he didn't experience the warmth of a family, it was easy for him to pour all his emotions into someone he liked.

"Did he initiate the breakup, or was he dumped?"

"He was dumped."

Jennifer's heart sank a little. How difficult must it have been for him at that time?

So now they need to find this girl named Summer and find out what happened back then.

Perhaps arranging a meeting between the two could bring them some closure, and many issues might be resolved.

After all, they were both adults now, and the way they viewed things had changed.

As the queen, Claire loved this serene atmosphere. She persisted in updating her novel, not for money but to fulfill her dreams.

When she saw the popularity of her work, she was absolutely astonished. Within a few days, she gained countless followers.

Most readers assumed she married King Louis and would no longer update her novel.

But she surprised them by continuing to update, even on her wedding day.

This determination deeply touched the readers who had been following her work, resulting in a continuous flow of positive reviews.

In a certain palace, General Wind looked at his daughter sitting in the nearby flower bed, a worried expression on his face.

Chapter 1857: The General with a Loving Heart for His Daughter

General Wind's wife was worried and hesitant when she saw their daughter in such a state, but she only sighed and didn't say anything. Should she make their daughter speak up? But what good would it do if she did? The king and queen had just gotten married, and even if Lu Layeka's laws allowed polygamy, the king would probably not agree to marry Winnie. Perhaps in three to five years, there might be a chance, as feelings were always fickle.

General Wind approached his daughter with a heavy heart, unnoticed by his absent-minded daughter.

Her mind was filled with the image of Louis... He was a doctor, and so charming.

"Winnie," the middle-aged man squatted beside the flowers and gently called his daughter's name. The girl slowly turned her gaze towards her father, bringing her thoughts back.

"Winnie, is there anything your father can do to help you?" General Wind smiled affectionately, lovingly looking at his daughter. "Can you talk to your father?"

The image of Louis resurfaced in her mind once again... From the first moment she saw him to when she saw him again at the wedding, she was deeply attracted to his sense of security, his irresistible charm. The girl only met her father's gaze, thinking about how the king had married someone else, feeling dejected and not answering.

However, her father had already noticed during the wedding. He reached out and held his daughter's shoulder, asking with a smile, "Do you like the king?"

Upon hearing this question, a glimmer of long-lost radiance appeared in the girl's eyes. She didn't avoid the question but nodded. "Yes, he's like a beam of light that has shone into my life. Since the first time I saw him, I sincerely felt joy. How can there be such a perfect person in this world?"

"Winnie, ever since King Louis returned, have you no longer had thoughts of suicide?" her father asked with some anticipation.

"Mm-hmm," Winnie nodded, feeling a touch of sadness within her. "But he has someone he loves, and I often feel sorrowful."

Her father pulled her up from the flowers and said, "If he is willing to marry you, would you be willing to marry him?"

"Of course," the girl didn't even need to think, her eyes still radiant. "If I could see him every day, I think I would be very happy. I miss him very much now, but I have no reason to go find him."

"Leave this matter to your father. Your father will take care of it, alright?"

General Wind walked with his daughter towards the palace and said, "As long as Winnie is happy, able to live well and regain the courage to face life, your father can plead with the former king."

"Will he agree?" the girl's heart was anxious. She was kind-hearted and worried. It was said that people with depression were often kind-hearted.

After saying that, he handed his daughter over to his wife and said, "Winnie, you are the best!"

With that, he turned and left. Watching her father's departing figure, Winnie, who had dwelled in

darkness for so long, seemed to catch a glimmer of hope.

Chapter 1858: General Wind's Meaning

In the pavilion of Bertie's palace courtyard, Rowan and Claire accompanied him for afternoon tea,

having played two rounds of chess.

The father and son were evenly matched in their chess skills.

"Where is Annie with Tristan? Haven't seen her for a few hours," Bertie asked, raising his gaze as if

suddenly remembering, "Where did they go?"

Rowan made his move on the chessboard and said, "They're taking wedding photos. They scouted

some locations in the royal palace a few days ago and decided to take advantage of this opportunity to

capture various styles."

"That's good. It's better to be prepared and not rushed later," Bertie felt pleased, looking at the young

couple sitting across from him. He asked, "Have you two not taken yours yet? When are you planning

to?"

"We're planning a destination shoot," Rowan answered, then he turned his gaze and reached out to

embrace Claire, who was sitting beside him, with a smile on his face. "We're going on a global trip and

planning to shoot in Bali."

"Do you have the time for that?"

"Yes, we do. We'll make all the arrangements before we go. First, we'll finish the wedding banquet in

Arkpool City, and there are some matters at the hospital that need to be dealt with."

"You should take bodyguards," Bertie said with some concern.

Rowan shook his head, smiling. "No need. We'll keep a low profile and won't attract attention. We'll also

take precautions for our safety. Besides, the overall public security in this society is still good."

Bertie didn't say much, but he reminded them to stay safe.

After finishing the chess game, Rowan planned to take Claire to see the couple who were currently

taking their wedding photos. So they bid farewell to his father and left hand in hand.

Bertie remained in the pavilion, feeling the cool breeze carrying the scent of earth on his face, with his

tea still warm as the people had left.

He sat there alone, sipping his tea and reflecting on the things that had happened during this period.

He felt very happy.

His health had recovered, and he could live for several more decades, a life he had gained unexpectedly.

Eden had stepped down and stopped causing trouble, and the remnants of the royal faction had been cleared.

His son had returned and inherited the throne, marrying the woman he loved, and Annie, who had been missing for many years, had also been found...

This was the greatest happiness in life.

Smiling as he drank his tea, Bertie inadvertently raised his gaze. He saw General Wind walking towards him, alone, without any attendants by his side.

The old king was slightly surprised as he held his teacup and looked at him. He felt that General Wind wouldn't come without a reason, as there was no direct matter between them that required direct contact.

"Your Majesty," General Wind immediately knelt down on one knee and performed a gentlemanly salute as soon as he approached.

The old king's heart skipped a beat, then he watched General Wind rise and asked directly, "What is it?"

Do you have something to discuss with me?"

He could see it at a glance.

General Wind stood before him, looking serious.

"Please sit," Bertie said with a gentle expression. "Just tell me what's on your mind, no need to beat around the bush."

But General Wind remained standing motionless. He met the old king's gaze and spoke boldly, "Your Majesty, I've come here today for Winnie."

Bertie asked thoughtfully, "Is she doing better now?" He knew about the young girl's depression.

"Since King Louis returned, Winnie's condition has been relatively stable. At least she hasn't had any suicidal thoughts," General Wind replied.

Chapter 1859: The Old King Seems Angry

Bertie was dumbfounded for a few seconds upon hearing the question. "What did you say?"

"...", General Wind dared not repeat his previous words under the gaze of the old king.

Bertie stared at him intently for a whole minute. "I never expected you to propose such a question."

General Wind's heart raced at this reply, and his mind became a bit chaotic. He didn't know what to say

for a moment.

The old king seemed angry.

But for the sake of his daughter, his only daughter, he would make every effort.

"King Louis is like a ray of light in Winnie's life. He is the only one who can pull her out of the darkness of depression. Please, for the sake of my lifelong loyalty to you, please approve of this marriage!"

General Wind pleaded.

As soon as the words fell, General Wind knelt before him.

"No." Bertie replied without hesitation, using a serious tone.

"Emotions should not be used as a transaction! You have been loyal to the royal family, and the royal family has rewarded you accordingly! Your title, your salary, the well-being of you and your family for the rest of your lives!"

"You saved my life, and when I offered you a reward, you declined. Now, you can still ask for anything you want. But I am the first to disagree with marrying Winnie to Louis."

"...", General Wind didn't expect the old king to be so firm in his words. There was no room for

negotiation.

Bertie also realized that he had been a bit too harsh in his tone. As a father, he could understand

General Wind's feelings.

So, he changed his tone and spoke again, "Love, it must be mutual, not charity, and certainly not pity."

The old king stood still, looking down at him. "So, in Winnie's case, I am helpless as well. Please rise."

There was no hope left for the old king, and General Wind didn't want to waste any more time.

He slowly stood up, a look of desolation on his face.

But to protect his precious daughter, his only source of light, he decided to personally communicate

with King Louis.

"I understand." General Wind bowed sadly. "I will take my leave." With that, he turned and left.

Bertie sighed as he watched his departing figure. He never expected that he would go to his son.

Meanwhile, Tristan and Monica were taking wedding photos. They chose the front yard of a romantic

castle with a long history. The surroundings were peaceful and green, and their attire and makeup had

a special forest-like style.

Monica, wearing a light green wedding gown and a flower crown, exuded a fresh and artistic charm,

giving off a delicate and sweet vibe.

Tristan, too, was not dressed too formally, leaning towards a casual style.

The photos taken in this way felt even more heartwarming.

Therefore, the resulting photos were exceptionally good.

Meanwhile, General Wind had arrived at the entrance of King Louis' palace. The servant informed him that the king had gone out and they didn't know when he would return, so General Wind decided to wait there.

About an hour later, Louis returned alone.

"General Wind?" Louis found it a bit strange to see him because it was evident that General Wind had been waiting for him.

Chapter 1860: General's Plea to Louis

The new king was approachable, a physician with a compassionate heart. Louis's gaze fell upon the general, knowing that he had saved his father's life and had earned his gratitude. He had done his homework on the relationships within the royal family. Therefore, his respect for General Wind was naturally different from how he treated ordinary people. "Please have a seat, General," he said.

The middle-aged man bowed to him once again, organizing his thoughts before walking with him into the magnificent palace. Louis walked straight into the study, followed closely by General Wind. The fact that he was taken to the study indicated the level of importance attributed to him. After the servants brought tea and left, the door remained open.

"Please, have a seat, General," Louis respected him, with a gentle smile on his face.

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Both men sat down in their chairs. The scent of Earl Grey tea filled the air as the steam swirled around them. However, General Wind wore a troubled expression, unsure of how to begin.

"What's troubling you?" Louis sensed his concerns and spoke softly, "There are no outsiders here, General. Feel free to speak your mind."

"I have a daughter named Winnie," the middle-aged man looked up, speaking passionately, "She suffers from depression and has contemplated suicide on several occasions. Fortunately, she was discovered and saved by the servants."

Louis held his teacup, meeting his gaze, patiently listening without interruption. He could feel the worry

and helplessness of a father. Depression is also an illness.

"However, recently, her condition has improved significantly, and a big part of it is because of your presence."

This puzzled Louis, and he asked, "My presence?"

"Yes," General Wind nodded affirmatively, then dared to speak frankly, "Winnie likes you. It was love at first sight for her."

Louis had no impression of this girl, not even knowing what she looked like.

"She sees you as the only ray of light in her dark life, so... could you... could you marry her?"

When those words fell, Louis was shocked, thinking that he had misheard!

Louis thought the general was asking him to treat his daughter!

What shocked him even more was that General Wind knelt before him, knocking his head a few times.

The general said, "Your Majesty, in our country, Lu Layeka, polygamy is allowed by law. As long as you agree, my daughter can be saved."

Without hesitation, Louis asked, "So, if all the depressed female patients in the world who like me want to marry me, should I bring them all home?"

"..." The general was retorted too quickly, rendered speechless.

Didn't they say physicians have a compassionate heart?

Why wouldn't he agree to something that didn't violate the law?

As their gazes met, Louis sat in his chair, resolute, appearing unable to help, "General Wind, I

understand your love for your daughter, but you also have your own motives, and that must be

acknowledged." Content belongs to Drāmanovels.com

Doctors understand psychology. General Wind's heart tightened slightly, but he remained kneeling

before him.

Three seconds later, General Wind slowly stood up, somewhat awkwardly returning to his seat.