

## Beyond the Divorce Chapter 481 -490

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 481-A Dead End All eyes in the room turned to Harmony, awaiting her response.

Harmony froze, looking at Atlas's darkened face with trembling lips.

Then, her gaze became colder, as if she had regained her composure.

I could see deep-seated resentment in her eyes. Harmony erupted into hysterical shouts.

"No one put me up to this! These are my true feelings! Atlas, take a good look at the woman by your side. She's fickle. That's why her ex-husband didn't hesitate to leave her. What do I lack compared to her?" Atlas's lips parted. "You're not even worthy of comparison." "Why not?" Harmony jutted her chin forward, challenging him. "Am I not as pretty as her? Or is it because my status doesn't measure up to hers? Aside from seducing men left and right, what else does she have? Haha, she even has a bastard child from her ex!" She seemed to have lost her mind, "screaming, "I can give you everything she can, and I'll do it better than her.

"You're entangled with someone's leftovers!" "Even if she has a history, she's still cleaner than you," Atlas stated.

"Atlas, I refuse to accept this... Why are you protecting her like this? Why her?" Harmony moved toward Atlas, trying to grab his hand. However, one bodyguard swiftly kicked her away.

She groaned as she stood up. "You've enchanted them all, Chloe. But don't be smug. You'll face retribution! If I can't bring you down, someone else will make your life hell. Just wait!" I looked at her pitiful appearance, feeling somewhat speechless.

"You entangle yourself with one man after another. Not only did you seduce the higher-ups in your own company, but you also used business as an excuse to seduce Atticus. Do you think no one knows about your dirty deeds?" Her words were piercing. I hadn't expected her to link me to Atticus. It sounded like she had some inside information.

"Harmony, you will pay for what you just said," I said slowly.

Just then, someone brought in another man, along with some recording devices. Atlas stood up, his arm encircling me, looking at Dylan. "Since we've caught them all, let's call the police. Let them handle it. The evidence we have is enough to trace their puppeteer.

"Notify the Austier Agency and cancel all collaborations. I don't want to see this person again. If they don't handle it, I'll send a lawyer's letter." "Don't... Atlas, I'll talk. You can't

treat me like this... I'll tell you..." Harmony got up again, rushing toward Atlas. Her face was devoid of color.

Atlas's gaze was sharp. "I give no one a second chance. You can tell the police everything." — a ed The bodyguard handed Atlas his coat, but Atlas didn't even look at it. "Get rid of it. It's dirty." Sal | With that, he took my hand and hurried toward the exit. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Harmony's desperate sobs.

- Ifelt no pity for her. She had gone too far. Thad advised and warned her time and time again, but she still jumped into this cesspool. With her impulsiveness, this was her fate. There was no other way. Once we were out of the restaurant, Atlas embraced me. "Are you tired?" I gazed into his eyes and asked, "Do you trust me?" "Silly girl!" He cupped the back of my head with his large hand, pulling me into his embrace. "You've always been mine. I lost you for so many years. | have no reason to blame you. I trust you. My woman has always been extraordinary." I stared at him in astonishment, not understanding the true meaning behind his words. Why did he say he lost me for so many years?

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 482-A Big Surprise He saw the confusion in my eyes and leaned down to kiss me with the utmost tenderness.

He eventually let me go, still cradling my face.

"Give me time," he said. "I'll tell you how I lost you. Now, let's go home." I pushed down all the doubts in my mind. I didn't want to tarnish the moment, knowing he wouldn't lie to me.

He escorted me back to Amethyst Apartments. At the doorstep, he bid me farewell. "Rest well and remember tomorrow's private banquet." "Aren't you coming in? Ava hasn't seen you today!" "I have something to take care of, and it's too late. Ava must be asleep. T won't go in," he said, pulling me into his arms again. He planted akissonmy forehead. "Be a good girl and get some rest. Tomorrow will be a brand new day." Although I was reluctant, I had to give him the time he needed to handle his affairs. It might have been an excuse, but I had no reason to stop him.

I looked back at him as I walked in, feeling something was off. He stood by his car, watching as I entered the house. Then, I heard his car zooming off.

I yanked the door open and dashed out, watching the taillights of his car disappear from my view. A strange sense of loss welled up in me.

Had he built a wall between us because of today's events? What man could tolerate Harmony's insults, especially aman like him who was untouchable? That night, I tossed and turned, unable to sleep because of his hurried departure.

The next day, my phone was blowing up before I even reached the office.

It was all about our company, and some were congratulating me. I was stunned, unsure what had happened. I floored it and made a beeline for the office.

When I arrived, I was shocked by the scene before me. I thought I had walked onto the wrong floor.

The entire elevator lobby was adorned with flower baskets. My employees stood in line on both sides, waiting for my arrival. As soon as I stepped out of the elevator, a thunderous cheer erupted.

Across from the elevator, behind the front desk, was a prominent banner.

“Congratulations to Tanum Construction and Development for Embarking on a New Chapter.” I was rooted to the spot, trying to understand. Had I traveled through time? When had Tanum Corporation been renamed Tanum Construction and Development? Just then, Ryan approached me with radiant eyes. “Ms. Chloe, congratulations on becoming the boss of Tanum Construction and Development!” “Ryan, what’s going on?” The situation in front of me had me staring at him in disbelief.

“This is the surprise we all wanted to give you!” Ryan looked at me kindly.

Carol pulled me into the large office and turned on the big screen.

On the screen was a news report announcing that our company would be renamed Tanum Construction and Development. We would transform into a new construction firm and establish an industry brand.

“You guys went too far! I-1 didn’t even know about this! Did you consult me?” I was miffed, practically screaming.

All the employees echoed my exclamation with cheers. I hadn’t expected my company to reach a new milestone like this, and all without my knowledge.

I remembered a sentence someone said to me last night.

“Tomorrow will be a brand new day!” Why did he say that? Was it just a coincidence? Suddenly, the elevator chimed.

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 483-Overstimulated I turned around. As the doors opened, a tall figure emerged. He was holding an enormous bouquet of vibrant red flowers.

His face was handsome, with well-defined features. It was perfect. While he used to wear a cold and proud expression, today, he was all smiles.

A group of attendants trailed behind him, creating a commanding presence as they approached me.

This sudden turn of events dumbfounded me. It all felt surreal.

He walked up to me, his thin lips curling up. “Congratulations on the successful transformation of Tanum Construction and Development! Congratulations, Ms. Chloe! Let’s embark on this brand new journey!” — His eyes were deep and filled with tender affection. I was sure there was something more to this.

I took the bouquet. He stood beside me and announced to the media, “I declare that as of today, ATL Empire will cooperate with Tanum Construction and Development. They will handle all development projects, including properties, of ATL Empire.

“The design institute of ATL Empire will provide auxiliary support for all projects of Tanum Construction and Development. We will sign the contract on an appointed day. All media are invited to attend!” |

His announcement was like a thunderclap, signaling the merger of Tanum and ATL Empire’s construction projects. Tanum was elevated to a new level, especially since he offered his design institute to assist Tanum’s projects for free. It was astounding news.

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire office erupted in excitement. All Tanum employees knew what this meant.

I looked at Atlas, unsure of how to express my gratitude. All I could do was stand there and stare at him blankly. He had given me not only support but also a clear path.

I dared not think further.

Before he left, he whispered, “We agreed on a joint business, didn’t we?” — I just smiled. Later, I realized I had said nothing to him—not even a thank you.

The entire city of Foswood was in an uproar, especially in the business world. My phone kept ringing, but I didn’t dare to answer. I locked it in a drawer and let it ring away.

After the initial excitement settled, I rushed into Ryan’s office to question him.

He looked at me innocently. “You’re asking me? How would I know? Look, you must give me two days off to recover. Last night, I was having a wonderful dream when I was rudely awoken. I haven’t had enough sleep, and it feels terrible.” T’was filled with dread. “Atlas?” “Who else? I suspect this man has OCD.

Be careful!” Ryan complained.

“How does he know where you live?” My mind had stopped working at this point.

“Ha! Did you think Grayson was loyal to you? That man is a traitor!” Ryan complained. “That guy is not a gentleman at all. He brought two people into my house in the middle of the night like robbers.” ~ I slapped my forehead. Right, how could I forget about Grayson? “Chloe, if I ever disappear, I’m sure it’ll be Atlas’s doing! What a guy!” Ryan continued to grumble. He was probably traumatized.

Ryan rolled his eyes and flashed a smile. “But I have to admit, I admire his methods. Astonishing!” I shrugged and added, “Don’t take advantage. You’re the biggest shareholder of Tanum, after all!” I left his office, only to turn around again. Ryan was beaming with sunshine. I said, “You’re not bad either. The two of you make quite the contrast!” Deep down, I knew Ryan’s true feelings. He couldn’t deny being impressed. To me, both men held great significance. This was their first collaboration, and I knew it wouldn’t be the last.

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 484-A Private Banquet The sudden change left everyone at Tanum feeling unsettled. However, Ryan seemed to have everything well prepared, arranging the next steps.

Judging by how smoothly he proceeded with the upcoming tasks, Ryan had been planning this for a long time. His preparations were thorough and well-organized.

Perhaps this was the state of the company he had been aiming for. The previous Tanum had been limiting for Ryan.

He was a talented individual, and even overseas, he had a significant presence.

He had ambition and a desire to demonstrate his abilities when he first joined Tanum, I could tell Ryan was someone with ambitious career goals. Otherwise, during his interview at Tanum, he wouldn’t have spoken those words to me.

It seemed that I lucked out. To have such a remarkable person support me was a stroke of good fortune. That feeling of being pushed forward became clear at this moment.

This time, it was Ryan steering the ship, and I couldn’t help but feel like I was reaping the rewards.

I had complete trust in Ryan. He was my pillar of support, unwavering in his loyalty. He was the perfect business partner, needing a stage where he wouldn’t be tied down. That stage was Tanum, which belonged to me.

There was an unspoken understanding | between us.

The clock struck 4 p.m. when Atlas called me, reminding me of the evening banquet and offering to pick me up for a change of attire.

I hadn't expected that this "family" banquet was a small-scale celebration of Mr. Archie's mother's birthday.

Archie was well-known to everyone through television. He was a prominent official with a distinguished reputation. I realized I had been ignorant, never knowing that his family was in Foswood.

However, upon arriving at the Beringer residence, I discovered that what they considered small-scale was anything but. The attendees were all heavyweight figures, and I was fortunate to be there with Atlas.

Otherwise, I might never have reached this level in my lifetime.

In attendance, apart from high-ranking officials, there were renowned business owners. Everyone present at this family banquet was of exceptional standing.

I also spotted a few familiar faces, and Atticus was one of them. Today, he was accompanied by Liora, whom he rarely appeared with. This family banquet was quite an important occasion.

I felt pressured. Atlas had brought me here as a representative of his family.

It filled me with both joy and unease.

Among the crowd, I saw Jared and Trinity. That man was not to be underestimated. He held a prominent position of power, yet he also sought connections from various channels.

Atlas escorted me to meet the elderly lady. Rose Beringer was said to be extraordinary, a prominent figure in the business world who still held the reins of the Beringer family at her age.

Rose only had one son, Archie, in her lifetime. However, Archie didn't follow her wishes to inherit the family business.

Instead, he pursued a career in politics, and he not only excelled but also climbed to a prominent position.

The Beringer family had two grandsons, the older one being a prominent judge while the younger one was still studying in Monora.

However, it was said that the younger grandson was the designated successor to the Beringer family empire and was being groomed.

The Beringer family prospered on the surface, but there were underlying problems. With only the elderly lady as the matriarch and Archie's wife passing away a few years ago, the family's future was uncertain.

When I saw the elderly lady, I was astonished. This couldn't possibly be an 80-year-old woman.

Her hair was jet black, curled in large waves, and neatly arranged. Her face was refined and elegant. She wore a well-fitting dress that, despite being slightly plump, fit her perfectly. Rose wore no ornaments but exuded elegance, [ couldn't help but marvel. Would I have such grace when I reached her age? My eyes filled with admiration and I felt a desire to get closer to her.

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 485-The Infamous Beringer Family Rose's eyes held none of the cloudiness often associated with age. Instead, they gleamed with sharp intelligence.

As she saw us approaching, her eyes twinkled. She said to Atlas, "You're here and fashionably late!" Atlas's eyes were warm as he smiled.

He replied, "My beloved Grandma Rose, I'm just in time. No one noticed!" I had never seen Atlas like this before.

The aloof and composed Atlas had a playful side to him! It seemed his relationship with Rose ran deep.

"Introduce me, won't you?" The elderly lady's gaze shifted to me with a discerning look.

"Chlo, this is the star of today, Rose Beringer. You can call her Grandma Rose!" He introduced me with a soft voice, smiling tenderly.

I stepped forward, greeting her, "Grandma Rose." "Grandma, this is the person I've been waiting for!" Rose gave me a thorough once-over, and then we shook hands. She gave it a gentle squeeze before nodding.

"Mmm, soft as cotton, destined for prosperity." Her words left me perplexed. I couldn't help but feel shy as I glanced at Atlas.

"Grandma Rose, your elegance is unrivaled," I said. "When I saw you, I

wondered if I'd look as graceful as you one day!" I spoke the truth, and Rose's face lit up with joy. She turned to Atlas and said, "I see why you've been searching for so many years! She's endearing!" Atlas's smile became even more enchanting.

I handed over a small, weighty box I was holding to Rose. Atlas prepared it, and I did not know what was inside.

“I wish you everlasting happiness.” I couldn’t help but fall into convention, considering the occasion.

“Haha, just what I wanted!” Rose’s face beamed, “Atlas, this girl is to my liking!” Her tone resembled that of Atlas’s dear grandmother. They chatted for a while, and I stood by, listening to their conversation. From their conversation, it was clear that they were old friends. Their business perspectives aligned, and they collaborated on projects.

More guests came to offer their birthday wishes, and only after Atlas finished his chat with Rose did he take me to greet the others. These people were wealthy or influential figures.

That man was here, too. After exchanging a few words with Rose, he greeted Atlas. He mentioned a large-scale business networking event early next month and invited Atlas to attend.

Atlas responded politely.

This was only natural. They had high expectations for Atlas.

After all, ATL Empire was an internationally renowned conglomerate, and its yearly achievements were attributed to companies like ATL Empire.

So the man treated Atlas with considerable respect. Of course, Atlas’s relationship with the Beringer family was also something he valued.

The banquet was held at the Beringer family’s mansion. The mansion was top-tier in the coveted neighborhood of Foswood. Its location in a vital commercial district emphasized the Beringer family’s deep-rooted foundations.

I couldn’t help but admire Rose even more, Atlas told me she had been widowed at a young age and had single-handedly managed the family business. Rather than declining, the Beringer family’s fortune had thrived.

Atlas’s connection with the Beringer family stemmed from Louis. He had a deep bond with the elderly lady, which allowed ATL Empire to establish itself in Foswood.

This relationship was a friendship through generations.

Atlas told me, “My grandmother passed away when I was very young.

Celine’s mother was my grandfather’s second wife, so it’s normal for Celine and my father not to get along.” “So that’s how it is!” I had never known this detail. Even after investigating, I had overlooked it.

"That's why Celine lacks basic human decency!" "I came to the Beringer family when I was very young. Rose treated my father as her own, and my father was instrumental in the family's expansion into international markets. This strengthened the Beringer family's foundation and benefited both families." "It's just a pity about your father's passing," I sighed, then realized what I said might have been inappropriate.

"I'm sorry!" I looked up, meeting Atlas's eyes. He tightened his arm around mine and looked down at me with a smile. "Must you be so formal with me? You're speaking the truth!" "But it's a painful memory," I said.

When our gazes met another figure, I was taken aback.

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 486-Friendship of the Two Men I saw from a distance that someone was entering through the main gate. It was a figure of elegance and understated grace.

I was quite surprised. Bella, it seemed, was also among the invited guests.

This woman was truly extraordinary.

Her serene and elegant demeanor concealed an enigmatic aura that was difficult to fathom.

Moreover, she had entered alone, which suggested that she was on the guest list, and wasn't the date of anyone.

Seemingly noticing my distraction, Atlas turned his head to follow my gaze and asked, "Are you looking at her?" I glanced at Atlas and nodded. yes; b she's quite remarkable." Atlas gave a faint smile and didn't say much. However, I could tell from his expression that he knew Bella. He was simply too much of a gentleman to discuss someone else's private affairs.

Just then, Atticus walked over to where we were, his arm around Liora.

Today, Liora seemed to have toned down her hostility. She was leaning gently into Atticus's arm, looking every bit like a tender, dependent little bird.

It was the first time I had seen her with such a demure and unassuming demeanor. There was even a faint smile on her face throughout, without any ostentation. Atticus greeted Atlas first, "Mr. Atlas, long time no see." "Yeah, it's been a long time." They shook hands casually, with a calmness that was perhaps the kind of indifference between gentlemen. I had seen them interact on several occasions before, including the time I had seen them leave Vanderberg Palace together.

Then Atticus nodded at me with a smile. "Ms. Chloe, congratulations." It seemed he was aware of Tanum Corporation's feat today.

I smiled lightly. "Thank you, Mr.

Atticus. Long time no see."

Liora maintained her gentle smile, politely exchanging greetings with Atlas but not interacting with me. I acted as if I hadn't noticed, feeling no awkwardness at all. Our paths were simply too divergent to intersect.

Of course, both Atlas and Atticus were aware of our discord, but they took it in their stride.

"It seems that Ms. Chloe, you're about to make big moves next." Atticus said politely, "With the strong support of ATL Empire, everything will definitely go smoothly." I laughed and replied without hesitation, "We make our own opportunities, don't we? Have you been busy lately? I haven't seen you around much." I noticed Liora's eyes, with a smile that didn't quite reach them, fixed on me.

Her jaw tensed, and I found it amusing, It reminded me of what Harmony had said last night, especially the one about me seducing Atticus through our interaction on work matters. It seemed a bit over the top, but they were determined to pin this label on me. I knew there was no avoiding it.

However, it was just their perspective.

"Yeah, there's been quite a bit of work in the city recently. By the way, Ms.

Chloe, how did you consider the interior design proposal I mentioned last time? Let's work out a plan together sometime. We can have a detailed discussion about it if you'd like." Atticus didn't seem to be avoiding Liora as he addressed me.

It seemed that Atticus was quite straightforward and resolute, a true gentleman who couldn't be influenced by anyone.

"Sure. Ryan just finished up with his recent tasks, so I'll have him coordinate with you," I said, intentionally trying to create some distance. I felt it would be better to keep a little of that between us.

Unexpectedly, Atticus seemed unbothered by any boundaries and said to me, "That's fine, but I hope you'll be there too. Some decisions need to be made on the spot. After all, you might be more familiar with the construction materials area than Mr. Ryan." Atticus expressed his view, "This time, I want to create a high-end city within the city itself so this has to be done by you because I don't trust anyone else." "Very well, since you trust me, I will certainly do my best," I nodded firmly.

After discussing matters with me, Atticus turned to Atlas, "Mr. Atlas, let's talk further." Atlas nodded slightly, and the two of them walked away. Before leaving, Atlas kindly

pointed to the lounge chairs in the courtyard and said, “Why don’t you sit down there and wait for me? I’ll come find you later.” “Okay.” I understood that he didn’t want me to confront Liora.

I responded with a light wave and was about to turn when I heard someone calling my name, “Ms. Chloe.”

Welcome to Naijdate.com, your ultimate destination for a world of books, ebooks, and novels—all available to you completely free of charge. If anything, please contact us via email at [admin@naijdate.com](mailto:admin@naijdate.com)

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 488-Choosing the Wrong Occasion I quickly stood up and positioned myself beside Bella, taking a slight step back to avoid overshadowing her.

It was evident that Archie had come over for Bella.

Bella had always seemed mysterious to me, her identity remaining a puzzle. I enjoyed deciphering the interpersonal relationships here, especially when I wanted to understand Bella better. She was quite alluring to me. More precisely, Bella possessed a charismatic personality.

At this moment, she gracefully shook hands with Archie, exuding a gentle yet distant allure that made her inscrutable. Her demeanor was perfectly balanced, with just the right touch of charm.

She didn’t forget to mention me standing beside her. “Mr. Archie, this is Atlas’s girlfriend, Chloe.” Her introduction was interesting, positioning me as Atlas’s girlfriend, not just a friend or companion but a girlfriend. This indicated that Bella was quite discerning. After all, my status hadn’t been confirmed by Atlas, so she couldn’t outright claim it. However, this introduction still caught Archie’s attention. After all, Atlas was still a significant figure in this circle.

I stepped forward and courteously shook hands with Archie. “Mr. Archie, hello.” “Atlas’s girlfriend?” he seemed surprised, giving me a once-over.

Before he could say anything, a large hand clasped around my waist. “Yes, Uncle Archie. She’s my girlfriend.” “You do need a girlfriend. A perfect career and family life complete your life’s perfection. You’ve been in Foswood for a long time this year. You should come and visit the old lady more often. You’re the elder brother among the grandchildren and you should set a good example.” Archie was direct.

“I’ve been doing that. If you’re not satisfied, I might as well move in.” Atlas responded naturally, indicating their deeply profound relationship.

“Well, that’s not a bad idea. This house is so big, and your two cousins aren’t coming back. Grandma is living a simple life alone as elderly people love the hustle and bustle.

You boys aren't as considerate as girls." Archie's words were like those of an indulgent father, devoid of the airs and graces of his high status.

Bella smiled with a gentle warmth, her gaze toward Atlas filled with affection.

Presumably, with everyone gathered, a waiter came to inform the elderly lady that they should all be seated.

Archie promptly gestured for everyone to sit, and I was led into the hall by Atlas.

The Beringer family's hall was decorated in an elegant traditional style, showcasing the deep-rooted heritage of the family. It was dignified but not extravagant, a perfect reflection of Archie's status.

It was clear that Rose placed her son at the forefront.

We were naturally arranged to sit at Rose's table, with prominent individuals present. Meanwhile, Atticus and Liora, even Bella, Jared and Trinity, sat at the lower-ranking table for business people.

To be honest, I felt a bit apprehensive.

However, Atlas remained unperturbed.

Today, Rose was the host, and she truly deserved that role. She radiated a commanding presence, allowing me to witness the true aura of a strong woman. I couldn't help but admire her profoundly. In my eyes, this lady was nothing short of a divine figure.

During the meal, the guests raised their glasses to Rose. I discreetly excused myself to go to the restroom, and to my surprise, Liora followed me.

She stood behind me, looking at me with a sneer. "You finally attached yourself to a big shot and made it to higher social class. I didn't expect you to have such tactics." As I washed my hands and looked at Liora in the mirror, I responded with a light smile, "Liora, there's no need to be so sharp with your words. Let me advise you, if you want to cause trouble, choose the right occasion. This isn't the place for your arrogance." I finished washing my hands and grabbed a hand towel to dry them.

"If you have any thoughts or | grievances, we can have a proper chat on another day. I believe we can always do that. After all, we're all in Foswood.

There should be a limit to things. Don't make it uncomfortable for everyone, especially on today's occasion. Let's not spoil Mrs. Rose's mood." My words were meant to console Liora, urging her to consider the situation before creating a scene. However, my words seemed to irk her even more.

“Hmph. You’re just an underling, acting all self-righteous. You know this is the Beringer family’s residence, right?” “Exactly,” I repeated, making it clear that she should recognize the situation.

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 489-A Sudden Confrontation Upon hearing my reminder, she seemed to think I was trying to oppress her and instantly became furious, raising her voice several notches.

“Chloe, don’t think that just because you rely on Atlas’s connections to come here today, you feel like your worth has doubled. What are you? An outsider trying to establish yourself in Foswood? You really have some nerve.

Even Matthew could easily shoo you away with a kick. Do you really think you can come and go as you please, you despicable wretch!” Liora’s words were extremely cutting, but I paid them no mind. I was well aware of her character and had seen enough of her. There was no need to stoop to her level; I couldn’t afford to lose my dignity here. : | I continued to speak softly, “I have always known how to put myself in the right place. It’s true I’m an outsider, but I started my business with my own wisdom, aboveboard and honest. I would expect you to have a bit of decorum. At least, show some respect for Atticus. No matter what, we should not embarrass him today.” Perhaps my mention of Atticus spurred her on even more.

“Chloe, stop using Atticus to suppress me. He is my man. I advise you not to stick your head out too far. Foswood isn’t a place where you can be high and mighty as you please. If you want to make a name for yourself, you need to consider whose territory this is.” Liora’s words were haughty, her gaze toward me extremely sinister, as if she wanted to tear me apart.

I dropped the tissue in my hand and calmly said to Liora, “Mrs. Liora, don’t speak so arrogantly. I conduct legitimate business, and I don’t get scared easily. Whose territory is it? I follow the law, and it’s not up to you to decide, Mrs. Liora.” As I turned to walk away, Liora raised her hand and struck at me. I swiftly grabbed her wrist before I could even speak, only to hear a low, chilly voice interject, “Ha. I didn’t expect that even at my place, you would dare to be so insolent. I’d like to see who dares to be so overbearing here.” As the voice fell, Rose appeared at the door, accompanied by Bella. Her sharp gaze fixed on the two of us. | The old lady’s eyes were extremely sharp, with a trace of distinctive hostility. She cast a disdainful glance at the arrogant Liora. She instructed Bella, who was with her, “Bella, call Atticus over.” I could feel Liora’s arm tense in my grasp, her face turning pale.

I let go of her hand and quickly said to the old lady, “It’s okay, Grandma Rose.

Let’s not make a scene, and don’t spoil everyone’s mood. Let’s also give Atticus some respect.” Bella whispered behind her, “Yes.

Chloe is right. You should calm down as today is a good day.” “Just because today is a good day, I don’t want such an unlucky incident to happen in my house.” The old lady’s gaze fell sharply on Liora. She continued with disdain, “You are at least a woman from a respectable family. Yet, you dare to be so arrogant and unruly in someone else’s home. It seems that the upbringing in the Thompson family isn’t much to speak of as Liora took a step back weakly, “I...” “The Thompson family really is something. It’s because you don’t regard Morgan family highly that you act so brashly, lifting your hand at the slightest provocation. What kind of etiquette is this? You’re not fit to set foot in this elegant place. How could Atticus marry such a shrew? Get out! Don’t dirty my territory!”

It seemed that Rose was truly furious, her already imposing face becoming even more grim. Her hawk-like eyes fixed on Liora. “Don’t let me see you here again, you ill-mannered thing.” Liora’s face drained of color, fear evident in her eyes. She opened her mouth but failed to say anything. Bella gently reminded her, “Liora, please leave first.” Liora gulped dryly, her lips quivering.

Then, in a feeble voice, she stammered, “I’m sorry... I...” “Get the hell out!” Rose scolded sharply.

Liora hurriedly slinked away, making a beeline for the exit, Rose took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. Then, she looked at me.

Nervously clenching my fists, I timidly said, “Grandma Rose, I’m sorry.” | She scrutinized me for a long moment before unexpectedly nodding. She then took my hand, surveying me once again. “Did she hurt you?” “No. With me in tow, the old lady returned to the table. I glanced at Bella, not understanding how she knew we would end up in this situation.

Bella shook her head slightly, gesturing for me to stay quiet.

Beyond the Divorce Chapter 490-A Blessing in Disguise Rose pulled me to sit down, her face still grim. I glanced around the table, not seeing Liora, but I did notice Atticus still there. His eyes were fixed on me, and it seemed he must have noticed what had transpired.

Fearful that Rose might continue her outburst and embarrass Atticus, I quickly reached out and poured her a cup of tea. “Grandma Rose, please have some tea.” She sighed and looked at me, seemingly complaining, “You are such a considerate girl. If only had a granddaughter like you.” Upon hearing Rose’s words, Bella suddenly smiled and said, “Grandma Rose, you and Mr. Archie are so similar.

You always dwell on TCO Since you like Chloe so much, why don’t I suggest that Mr. Archie just accept Chloe as his daughter?” This statement completely stunned me. What was Bella thinking? She continued to smile gently. “Having a granddaughter would make you happy, and Mr. Archie would have a daughter too. If you care for her, it

would give her support and prevent others from bullying her as an outsider. It's a win-win situation." Bella's words were followed immediately by Arthur's approval.

"That's a great suggestion. I can vouch for this girl's character. She's absolutely graceful, responsible, and inspiring. She is a well-behaved and great young lady."

Rose suddenly burst into laughter and glanced at Bella. "You always have so many ideas. But I have to admit, I really do find her very pleasing to the eye. She caught my attention from the very first glance. It seems it really is fate." Bella looked at Archie and asked, "Mr.

Archie, what do you think? Should we accept this daughter?" Feeling somewhat overwhelmed, I looked at Atlas, who just smiled and remained silent.

Upon hearing Bella's words, Archie laughed heartily, "How could I not like the granddaughter that my mother can't get enough of? If Atlas has chosen her, of course, she's won my heart too. Well, I'll accept this daughter. From today on, I have fulfilled a wish and gained a daughter." At this moment, everyone applauded and agreed. Someone suggested that today was a good day and that they should immediately hold an acknowledgement ceremony.

I was taken aback by the situation, but I knew that such an opportunity was something that many people dreamt of, yet it had unexpectedly fallen into my lap. I had no reason to refuse.

Guided by Bella, I completed the ceremony.

While bowing and serving them tea, I addressed them as 'Grandma' and 'Dad'.

Rose immediately had her family's heirloom brought out, a bracelet she had received when she got married.

She placed it on my wrist. "This bracelet has always been passed down to women, not men. Today, I finally put it on my granddaughter's wrist. My wish is fulfilled." Archie also brought out a set of jewelry and told me, "This was my wife's dowry when she married me. She told me at that time that this set of jewelry was for our daughter in the future.

Today, I'm handing it over to you, fulfilling one of her wishes." It was all so precious. I looked to Atlas for help, unsure whether to accept, but he just smiled indulgently at me. It was Bella who urged me in my ear, "Accept it "n I had no choice but to accept the jewelry. "Thank you, Dad." With the ceremony completed, I suddenly became Archie's daughter, a result of a stroke of unexpected fortune. — Although this event was known only by a "small circle", everyone in this circle was at the top, the upper echelons, and therefore the most valuable.

I didn't yet realize the enormous impact this event would have on my life. But I had a faint feeling that this event was under Atlas's control because of his calm demeanor. But then, what was Bella's role in all this? Her handling of the situation was just right, at the perfect moment.

After the banquet, Grandma Rose instructed me to return home in three days, as she had already summoned the son of the Morgan family back to Foswood.

During the journey back, I nervously probed Atlas, "This happened too suddenly." — He held my hand, his expression meaningful. "You deserve to have this kind of status." I became even more convinced that this event was no coincidence.