

## **Beyond The Divorce Chapter 741 -749**

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 741-Once he hung up, I lamented, "I can't believe I forgot such an important matter."

He walked away from the desk, sat me on the sofa, and held me. "The children's matters are the most important."

I could see that there was a hint of jealousy in his words.

"Of course, I know the children are the most important. Do you think I helped Matthew because I felt sorry for him?"

Upon hearing my words, Atlas smiled.

"But after what happened with Ava, I won't go easy on Liora anymore," I said somewhat to myself. "She's despicable to hurt the girls. She crossed a line there."

Atlas raised an eyebrow slightly and said, "Then let's repay her in kind."

I was puzzled and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I meant it literally," he said casually.

I quickly added, "I won't stoop to her level."

"There are a million methods to deal with her. There's always one that will hurt her the most, especially the kind she can't bear to face," Atlas said casually.

"The evidence from the online posts has been verified, and we should document every detail for her."

"Matthew brought this upon himself, but let's set aside his matter for now." I pushed aside the issue with Matthew and updated Atlas on the situation in Bourdamun.

I told him we needed to step up our efforts for the Bourdamun project, expand the new urban area, and develop it into a modern city as requested. "Our initial plan and design only cover the first phase. Next, we need to design the entire administrative district."

From the contentment in his smile, I could tell he had known about this news.

But it seemed like this wasn't exactly 'good news' for him.

I sat up and looked at him, asking, "Did you already know about this?"

He immediately dropped his smile and solemnly said, "Not really. When I discussed this with Arthur and Archie, it was just a preliminary suggestion and hadn't been included in the implementation plan yet. That's because everything depends on how we handle the rotten foundation of the old Bourdamun."

I was somewhat surprised. "Are you saying my godfather knows about Bourdamun and this project?"

Atlas shrugged. "Of course. So, for this idea to truly materialize into a practical plan, we must thank Noah."

I agreed with that. Noah's recent workload was unimaginable, and his speed impressed everyone.

"He did act swiftly. The crackdown on those people was ruthless and thorough."

I expressed my approval.

Atlas pinched my cheek. "You're getting smarter. Not only did he act swiftly, but it was a complete cleanup. At least, anyone associated with Nelson has been dealt with. So, to eliminate any local threats expanding the scale is a must."

"This sets a good precedent for my plan," I added.

He looked at me and left a peck on my lips. "Then you should thank me, your husband."

I blushed and avoided the topic, "What... husband?"

"Why not? Ava already calls me Daddy, so am I not your husband?!"

You little troublemaker." He teased, leaning in for another kiss.

"H-Hey! Not here... Let's go back to the room!" I screamed in panic.

Seeing me still avoiding the topic, he flipped me over and pressed me onto the sofa, In a provocative tone, he said, "if you keep hiding, I'm going to deal with you right here."

Seemingly taking it as an order, he swiftly carried me and headed toward our room. With a

mischievous grin, he said, "I'll listen to my wife. She wants us to do it in the room, and we'll do it there wherever she wants, I'll be there."

From his triumphant manner, I suddenly realized I had fallen into his trap.

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 742-I felt utterly drained, just wanting to sleep.

I could not figure out how he could be so lively while showing no signs of exhaustion.

The next day, I felt like my body was falling apart, but I had to get up and go to the company on time. Especially with Ryan not around lately.

As soon as I reached the office, I received a call from the kindergarten principal.

She expressed a desire to visit my home and check on the children. This was Atlas's idea. Before leaving, he instructed my mother to keep the children at home for a few days until the bruises on their faces healed.

So, the principal probably hadn't seen the children and was getting anxious.

I declined the principal's request because I didn't want more people to know about Pleca Park. I politely explained to him, "The girls were somewhat scared yesterday, and I'd like them to take a break for a couple of days before resuming classes."

The principal became even more nervous. With a cautious tone, he said, "Considering the situation, we should visit the girls. It was our carelessness that caused them to be afraid. We..."

"Sir, you don't need to worry about it. This isn't your fault at all." My words sounded reasonable.

Although the incident's root cause was someone else's malicious intent, the kindergarten's handling of the situation was problematic. Even though they had done nothing wrong, their response was questionable.

The girls were attacked at the kindergarten, and I couldn't just let it slide. I wasn't that easy to deal with.

So, I added, "It's just that your response to the situation was a bit slow. I've already watched all the surveillance footage. If the teacher had intervened promptly, the children wouldn't have started fighting before being discovered."

"It seems a bit lax in management, and having two teachers unable to prevent the children from getting injured does raise some concerns."

I pointed out the kindergarten's responsibilities, as each person should bear them. Yesterday, Atlas had already asserted his dominance at the kindergarten.

I couldn't be a pushover, or the principal wouldn't have called me.

I was not someone without principles. Even without Atlas, I would handle problems this way, not relying on his influence.

"Let's settle this matter like this."

There's no need to bring it up again. The two children can rest for a few days until the bruises on their faces heal before returning to the kindergarten." I was firm and didn't want to get entangled in Syn & elige unnecessary apologies.

What use was there in endless apologies? It was only wasting everyone's time saying and listening to them.

The principal on the other end of the line seemed awkward. "Well... okay. We'll handle it. Please rest assured, Ms. Chloe. When the girls return, they won't be harmed again. I guarantee this as the principal."

I sneered inwardly. This wasn't a guarantee to me, but a plea to Atlas. After all, he feared Atlas's anger, which could jeopardize future investments.

"Thank you, sir. You've gone to great lengths." I maintained my composure and politeness.

After ending the call, I shook my head in resignation.

Having dealt with today's urgent matters at the company, I made an appointment with Adrian and headed straight to his law firm.

Adrian briefed me on Matthew's condition, which I could already predict. He did not handle setbacks well, especially not the massive blow he was facing now.

“He’s been insisting on seeing you,” Adrian casually mentioned, then shrugged.

“But it’s unlikely to happen before the court hearing.”

“Where’s our breakthrough?” I asked without beating around the bush.

He shared a few points with me, and I nodded. Then I asked him, “If we gather all this evidence, what are our chances?”

Adrian admitted, “Your bottom line is to ensure his freedom and clear his name.

But the responsibility falls on Ardora’s legal representative, Melanie.”

“Melanie is the legal representative of Ardora. It seems she won’t be able to escape from this.” I said it with a touch of irony. “Even if she exposes Matthew, she can’t run away.”

Adrian looked at me. but from what I know, all the real estate is in

everything, including the compensation for the project Muborough. And the legal i representative might face severe punishment.”

I snorted, feeling speechless, then chuckled ironically. “Well, the Murphy family was needy tron the start.

Returning to their roots seems like destiny.”

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 743-This was genuinely ironic. Matthew’s indulgence toward Melanie would leave him homeless. He wouldn’t have ended up in this situation if he had a trace of reason. SEARCH THE FindNOVEL.net website on GøøGLE to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Adrian leaned back in his chair indifferently. “This is the best outcome under the circumstances, assuming we can obtain the evidence I mentioned and turn the tide. Otherwise, these major projects can make him rot in jail.”

“I’ll do my best to find a way, and I hope you will do everything in your power to maintain your undefeated record. As for the rest, we can only leave it to fate.

There’s little more I can do,” I sighed. “Ms. Chloe, you’re the most charming woman I’ve ever met. What you’ve achieved in this matter truly impresses me.

It's one of the reasons I'm willing to cooperate with you." Adrian praised me. "I'm doing this for Grace. Since I've promised her, I can't go back on my word.

Besides, he didn't know what Melanie was doing and was framed. I couldn't just do nothing about it.

"Oh, by the way, let me share some good news with you." I smiled at Adrian.

"There's an expansion in the construction of Bourdamun, focusing on creating a grand city in Bourdamun according to national standards."

Adrian immediately grinned, "It seems my consultation fee needs to be raised."

"As long as we continue collaborating, that's not a problem," I replied cheerfully.

"I'm happy to follow." Adrian extended his hand, and we shook hands.

Leaving the law firm, I pondered the challenging requirements Adrian had presented. They were all high-difficulty pieces of evidence. Obtaining these proofs would deliver a blow to Liora, leaving her with no room to maneuver. I still had a long way to go.

While I was lost in my thoughts, my phone rang, and I answered it on speaker.

"Hello."

"Chlo, where are you?" It was Lauren calling.

"I just came out of Adrian's office. What's up?" I asked.

"What happened with Ava yesterday?" she asked anxiously.

"How did you know?" I asked, "I haven't had a chance to tell you."

I explained as I drove, "The girls were beaten up at the kindergarten. A group of boys attacked our two girls."

"You're saying it so casually. How's Ava?"

"It's not a big deal. They just got bruises and scratches on their faces." I sighed, "How did you find out?"

“How did I find out? The caretaker saw you taking the kids to the hospital yesterday. But she forgot to tell me and only remembered today. Why didn’t you tell me? How serious is it? Why were they attacked? And it was by a group of boys?”

“It’s not serious. The doctor prescribed a scar ointment, so it’s nothing to worry about.” I chuckled, “What could telling you do? Are you going to fight them? The principal just apologized to me. Atlas didn’t let the kids go to the kindergarten today.”

“How are you handling it? You can’t just let it go, right? What’s the cause? Lauren was upset for not bearing about the assault likely set her off.

I briefly explained the situation to her, mentioning that it was a deliberate attempt to stir up trouble.

She gasped, “Oh my. I knew it. Have you seen what’s trending online Are you talking about The Andrews’s Diner?”

“It’s blowing up everywhere. Go check it out on the internet” Lauren’s tone was gleeful

“Yeah. What’s going on?” I was puzzled, “How did you know?”

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 744-Hearing Lauren’s words, I knew something must have happened.

“I’m driving. What’s going on?” I asked.

“The Andrews family is in trouble. Their restaurant got sealed today.” Lauren informed me with evident delight.

I was taken aback, “Sealed?”

I genuinely had no idea about this and started to understand what was happening. Atlas had said he would not accept an apology and instructed Dylan to copy the surveillance footage.

It seemed Atlas took matters into his own hands.

“Everyone’s talking about this on the internet today! I was wondering why it happened at first. As you know, The Andrews’ Diner has a few franchises, and they’re renowned in Foswood.

“How could they get sealed just like that? It turns out that they offended Atlas!

Haha! Serves them right.

“Oh, by the way, the Andrews family seems to be a relative of the Thompson family.”

“Yeah, the one who wanted to fight me yesterday was Courtney, Mario’s daughter. She’s Liora’s cousin, and the one who attacked Ava was Courtney’s son. Courtney taught her son to hurl those insults at Ava.’ I explained, giving her a rundown.

“Good. The Andrews family runs a few shabby places but acts like they’re something big. I know Courtney, too. She’s very arrogant. It was surprising that she married Jeffrey.”

“You’re getting more of it.” I praised her.

It seemed Lauren was indeed an expert on the social relationships in Foswood.

“She’s finally met her match. Let’s see if she still acts cocky. Okay...pay attention to driving. Whenever you have time, come over, and we can chat. By the way, the doctor said I can be discharged in a few days.”

“Really?” I was excited and relieved to hear this.

“Alright. You go ahead and take care of your business. After you’re done, we’ll talk. Make sure to apply the medicine properly on Ava, and don’t let her get any scars.” Lauren repeatedly reminded me. After hanging up the phone, my heart felt lighter. Atlas took decisive action against the Andrews family. This time, I felt no guilt at all.

Atlas was right. Dealing with provocateurs required a harsh response to make them learn their lesson.

The recent incident with Madison was a perfect example.

Back at the office, I eagerly checked

the trending topics. Sure enough, they were all about the Andrews family. Carol also came to my office, excitedly telling me, “Mr. Atlas truly wise. Serves them right for teaching their son such horrible things.”

Initially, online discussions revolved around a restaurant serving contaminated food. However, what surprised me was how quickly things escalated to an uncontrollable extent.



Overnight, all the diners of the Andrews family in town were shut down. The reasons ranged from prohibited additives in their food, recycled cooking oil, and unqualified imported frozen meat to the discovery of serving endangered animals. Even their tax evasion was exposed.

The more these details emerged, the more excited netizens became.

Finding the Andrews family's misconduct became a matter of duty for them. Numerous pieces of incriminating evidence continued to surface online.

The subpar frozen meat led to their in-laws, the Fischers.

Fischer's Frozen Food was found to be substituting inferior meat, grading taxes, and evading in fraudulent practices after a surprise inspection by relevant authorities.

Moreover, the inspection revealed their sausage production using recycled and spoiled meat and the production scene was disgusting.

Despite this, the sausages were selling well in the market. This shocking turn of events created a sensation in Foswood.

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 745-These astonishing reports left the masses infuriated, sparking widespread outrage among the people of Foswood. In a collective effort, the public exposed numerous pieces of evidence against the two families.

The investigations also revealed who was working behind the scenes and who was protecting them. Substantial evidence of bribery and corruption on their part was uncovered. Search the (Find)Novel.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The methods used by these two families to harm ordinary citizens were innumerable. Some lesser-known inside information came to light, further inciting public fury.

The citizens were shocked to learn that the daily consumables they dealt with every day, particularly the sausages, were involved in such shocking scenes.

Unable to bear it any longer, the people collectively condemned these two families, resulting in their swift closure. The owners of the two businesses were arrested, and every charge was proven. They soon declared bankruptcy, disappearing from Foswood forever.

Those who had harmed Ava and Jenny from different establishments faced varying degrees of punishment. Some had their careers terminated, while others experienced business setbacks.

One thing was sure. None of them were spared.

I knew that all of this was Atlas's doing.

When I asked him about it, he casually remarked, "I certainly won't stand idly by when my daughter is being bullied."

His words were so unexpectedly touching, and the unparalleled sense of security he provided made me feel overwhelmingly sweet.

Seeing my gratitude, he continued, "Their punishment was only a matter of time.

It's just that Ava's incident acted as a catalyst. If we don't deal with these people, allowing them to continue their unethical practices, we would be doing a disservice to the people of Foswood."

His words were resolute and full of authority, earning my utmost admiration. He proudly carried himself as if he had done a great service for the people of Foswood.

"As for those small business merchants, they should face some setbacks. Doing business requires principles and integrity. This is a warning to them, urging them to educate their children. They should know better than to compromise the quality for petty gains."

Watching his extraordinarily handsome face shine even more, I couldn't help but cup his face and kiss him. It was my first time initiating such a passionate verbal encounter, leading to an exciting night.

But the bitter consequences were mine to savor. The following day, I couldn't get out of bed. He, however, was lively and spirited, kissing me and suggesting I sleep a bit longer. I couldn't help but sigh. He was truly indestructible.

I began to miss the ease when Ryan was in charge of the company. At least I could indulge in some laziness.

Speaking of Ryan, he hadn't given me a single call since he left. It seemed like everyone needed love in their lives. This time, he seemed to be genuinely smitten.

When Ava returned to kindergarten,

she came home in the evening and told me, “Mommy, Joseph and his friends aren’t allowed to attend school anymore because their family did something bad.

teacher said it’s a crisis for people’s health.

“They are the real bad people. He even hits people and talks badly about others with his gang. They are the real bad kids. The teacher told everyone not to learn from them.”

Jenny added, “If we learn from them, the school won’t want us either.”

She excitedly followed me, chattering non-stop.

“A-And, Mommy, we have new teachers now. They are two pretty ladies and are very nice to everyone.

They even taught us how to sing songs.”

And those two kids were actually sent by Atlas to learn boxing. I was simply speechless.

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 746-The date for Matthew’s trial had finally been set. During this time, Liora was in a frenzy, harboring even more intense resentment toward me. She created a public spectacle online, exposing Matthew’s wrongdoings.

Public opinion was overwhelmingly against Matthew, and it seemed like his situation was getting worse.

I felt impatient and wanted to counterattack, but Atlas stopped me. Adrian was also present that day.

Atlas said to me, “Don’t make any moves right now. Let her do whatever she wants. We won’t suppress her. We’ll just let her confidence grow.”

“But she’s becoming more audacious. She’s saying all those things that even I’m starting to believe is true. Many people online have noticed too. If it goes on like this, won’t Matthew be at a disadvantage? The public outcry is strong. If we get to the trial, can he still turn things around?” I said agitatedly.

“That’s even better.” Atlas said casually, “She’ll be too confident.”

I was puzzled. “Are we trying to make her feel like we’re helpless?”

Adrian suddenly smiled. "Exactly. It's about creating that feeling. The law doesn't listen to the opinions of onlookers. It's based on evidence."

I was stunned for a moment, then immediately grasped the situation. I pointed at both of them and exclaimed, "You... You want to... make her overly confident?"

The two men exchanged a smile, and I suddenly understood what they were planning.

Liora was very pleased and had been openly recruiting and expanding her company. Strangely, I hadn't seen Melvern recently.

He was elusive; you never knew when he would suddenly appear, eerie and mysterious.

At the same time, the groundbreaking ceremony in Bourdamun was also imminent, and it almost coincided with Matthew's trial.

I was overwhelmed, but thankfully, Ryan finally returned to Foswood at this critical moment, even though he was two days later than expected. When he called me into the office and handed me a stack of documents, I was dumbfounded.

I thought that Ryan had disappeared search the Find novel.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

without a trace because he was enjoying his time carelessly/y surprise, he had secretly my investigated some business, and what shocked me even more was that those findings were beyond my expectations.

When I handed over the information to Atlas that evening, he wasn't surprised.

However, he commented, "This is different from what we've been investigating, but one thing is clear your parents from the Hartz family are not from Northum."

That revelation was difficult for me to accept The pulsating pain in my head, long absent, had returned.. desperately wanted to know who they were and how I had ended up in the Hartz family.

No, not the Hartz family. The data showed that my parents' family name was not Hartz.

I felt like I was walking through a fog, unable to see anything ahead of me. It was a terrifying sensation. I feared that one wrong step would lead me to a bottomless abyss.

When he saw me in such distress, Atlas was afraid I would lose control and took me out at night to meet Anya.

in the car, he emphasized the need to keep the hidden passage secret could not reveal it to anyone, not eVen my parents, until their identities were confirmed.

I nodded, understanding Atlas's concern. That was the point that worried me. I hoped to remember everything clearly from the past.

“And one more thing, Don't tell anyone that you're slowly recovering your memory for now. You need to keep that a secret,” he earnestly repeated.

I took him very seriously.

But it was a little painful to think that I couldn't trust even my closest family members. In my limited memories, they had always been loving and caring parents. When the car reached the storage area, we got out. The moon hung brightly in the sky.

Cane was surprised to see us because we had nothing special scheduled for today. Atlas calmly said to him, “Bring Anya and Loak over.”

Cane immediately turned around to fetch them.

In no time, he returned with Anya and Loak. When I saw them, my eyes lit up, and I could hardly believe what I was seeing.

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 747-The two people in front of me were a handsome man and a beautiful girl.

They were dressed differently. Loak wore a set of black sportswear, looking more upright. Perhaps the food here was good, as he seemed to have filled out slightly, and he wore a pair of nice matching sports shoes. He looked entirely different now.

As for Anya, she had changed out of her tight-fitting dress into sportswear, which was a shade of girly pink. She also wore matching sports shoes, and her bronze skin looked a little brighter. Her hair was tied into a ponytail, which made her look youthful. The girl was beautiful, and I liked her even more.

Before I could speak, Loak suddenly pulled Anya down with him and knelt in front of us with a thud.

That startled me, and I quickly grabbed Anya, trying to make her stand up.

But Loak said something to Atlas. He was expressing something in a torrent of words. Atlas's expression remained calm but serious. He looked at Loak and said something to him in an unwavering tone.

I turned to the translator who was with them.

He immediately understood what I wanted and quickly translated, "Mr. Atlas told Loak that he didn't need to perform that grand gesture. A man should repay his debt with loyalty and hard work, not this."

After hearing Atlas's words, Loak looked at him reverently. He was serious as he assured Atlas, "I will be loyal to you, but I must perform this gesture. On behalf of my parents, I'd like to thank you for saving me and my sister."

With that, Loak bowed to Atlas while still kneeling on the ground. Anya did the same.

At that moment, I felt emotional. I thought about the young Atlas and wondered if he had performed a gesture like this to his benefactor back then.

Thinking about it made my heart ache as though it was being stabbed.

Atlas stepped forward and helped Loak to his feet. I quickly did the same for Anya.

It was clear that Loak respected Atlas deeply. He followed Atlas closely and engaged him in conversation. I didn't want to interrupt them, so I took Anya with me to sit and enjoy the moonlight.

Anya couldn't understand my language, so gestured to the moon, trying to convey my feelings. She was clever and blinked her big eyes as she looked up at the sky. But she was on edge and nervous as though she felt like she shouldn't be sitting with me.

I called the translator over to help us.

He stood respectfully by our side.

I asked Anya, "Do you like it here? Is the food to your taste?"

The translator conveyed my words to her, and she nodded enthusiastically, "I love it here! No one scolds me. They even bought me beautiful new clothes, and there's so much delicious food. I've never had any of it before."

She fidgeted with her clothes as she spoke and appeared to be nervous.

As our conversation flowed, I discovered that Anya was a gentle and kind girl. There was a hint of panic in her eyes, but she was eager to express her feelings. She felt thankful to me, especially since she knew I was with Atlas.

It was clear that she was intelligent. Her cautious demeanor increased my desire to protect her and ensure she had a happy life.

There were very few women in this area, and they were mostly older. She was the youngest one here.

Suddenly, I felt a strong desire to take her to Place Park. However realized that she should prioritize learning our language right now.

I asked if she had seen the man her brother looked after. She nodded and said she had seen him twice. She told me that he was a good person, but he couldn't walk and used a wheelchair. "Why do you think he's a good person?" I asked

Anya told me that the first time she saw him, he kept staring at her. Later, he told her that he also had a very beautiful daughter.

At that moment, I broke down. Tears streamed down my face uncontrollably, starting Anya. She knelt in front of me, frightened and bewildered, thinking that she deserved punishment for making me cry.

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 748-I quickly pulled her up and had her sit beside me. "I'm his daughter," I said. I don't even know why I told her that.

She was stunned and looked at me in disbelief. She wiped away my tears instinctively.

Then, she solemnly assured me, "I'll tell my brother to save him so he can see you."

I embraced the girl. She was truly my lucky star, and I would surely be able to find my father with the siblings's help.

From Anya's words, I could deduce that my father's mind was still clear.

We chatted for a while before Atlas finished talking to Loak and returned to our side. Then, he had Cane escort them back.

I saw Anya casting reluctant glances at me. Her smile was beautiful and had an exotic charm.

I kept watching them until they disappeared from my sight. Atlas said to me indulgently, "I've arranged for them to learn our language. When she can communicate with you, you can take her back to Pleca Park."

"Really?" I exclaimed, feeling like I had obtained a precious treasure. "How did you think of the same thing I did?"

When he saw that I was finally happy, he gave me a wicked smile, leaned in, and asked, "So, how will you reward me?"

"I'll reward you... by giving you a chance to take me for a tour of the storage area," I said immediately.

He kissed me passionately, then drove me around the storage area as promised, showing me every corner. I was surprised as this place exceeded my expectations. He even pointed to a mountain and said mysteriously, "They're building the world's largest secret base there."

"What is it for?" I asked curiously.

In the car, I told Atlas, "Anya said she met my father. He told her he had a daughter... and his daughter is very beautiful."

I started choking up, "I can tell that my dad's mind is clear."

He rubbed my head, "But he has always pretended to be crazy. Loak confirmed that too. Fortunately, Loak didn't mistreat him when he was looking after him."

"Can we trust what he says?" I asked Atlas.

Atlas thought for a moment and nodded, "I think so. He wouldn't dare to lie to us right now. And he hates Navi.

After all, he saw Navi kill his father with his own eyes. Once the seed of hatred is planted, it will take root and grow."

Atlas glanced at me, very sure of himself. "They'll naturally align with Navi's enemies and see them as their allies."

"Does that mean he won't harm my dad?" I asked.

Atlas nodded decisively, "Yes."



“Did he say anything else? Where are they taking my dad now?” I asked urgently.

Atlas remained silent and shook his head, “He doesn’t know that. After all, he was just a slave to Navi. He can’t possibly know that.”

“Do you believe him?” I expressed some doubt.

“He’s asking for permission to go back and investigate,” Atlas told me.

That surprised me. It seemed like a good idea. “When does he plan to go?”

“I didn’t agree to it,” Atlas said firmly.

“It’s too dangerous for him. We’ll, wait for news from the Huffman family. If necessary, we’ll go back with Loak.

That way, everyone will be safe.”

I wanted to object, but Atlas was right. I couldn’t be selfish. Loak’s life was not a trivial matter.

But every day that passed would mean more danger for my dad.

When he saw me keeping silent, Atlas grabbed my hand. “As soon as the Huffman family decides where they’re doing to take him, our people can set off. And considering the current situation, taking things slow might not be a bad idea.”

His words left me speechless, but what I feared most was an unforeseen accident.

Beyond The Divorce Chapter 749-Matthew’s Suicide Attempt Back at Pleca Park, I was almost asleep when a call from Adrian woke me up. I looked at the time. It was one past midnight, so this had to be urgent.

I quickly answered the phone, and Adrian, sounding uneasy, informed me, ‘Ms.

Chloe, Matthew has attempted suicide in the detention center.’”

“What?” I exclaimed. “What’s going on?”

“He’s been taken to the hospital for treatment. I’m on my way there now. You...”

his tone was probing.

“Alright, I’m coming over immediately. Which hospital?” I asked while getting out of bed. I felt a slight tremor. Atlas was still in the study.

Adrian told me the name of the hospital over the phone, and I quickly hung up, rushing to the dressing room to grab a dress. After putting it on and tidying my hair hastily, I walked out of the room, knocking lightly on the study door. I pushed it open without waiting for a response.

Atlas was still on an international video call. He sensed that something was wrong when he saw me all dressed and ready to go. He ended the call, walked toward me, and asked, “What’s happened?”

“I need to go to the hospital. Matthew attempted suicide in the detention center!”

My tone was unsettled, and my legs felt shaky.

After all, he had been a part of my life for almost ten years. I no longer had any feelings for him, but I couldn’t help but feel anxious since his life was under threat. At the very least, I didn’t want him to die just so Ava would have her biological father around.

“I’ll go with you,” he said. He wrapped his arm around my waist and led me out of the study.

I felt relieved. I knew Atlas would be by my side no matter what happened.

I explained briefly while we got into the car. Atlas didn’t alert anyone else. He drove the car himself, and we left the villa through the main entrance.

In the car, I clenched my fist tightly, feeling a mix of frustration and anger, Matthew was giving up at a crucial moment. If anything happened to him, all our efforts to help him would be in vain.

And I would not know how to explain things to Ava if he really did die.

He was a coward for trying to take the easy way out.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I became. I couldn’t help but express my frustration.” Who gave him the right to decide that ending his life was the solution? Coward! Useless piece of trash.”

Atlas patted my back, “Don’t be mad. Everything will be fine. Just stay calm.”

He comforted me while driving swiftly.

When we reached the hospital, Atlas and I rushed to the emergency room.

I saw several cops standing at the entrance. Adrian was already there, talking to one of them.

As we approached, he quickly came over, looking at Atlas and saying solemnly, "It's pretty serious."

I staggered for a moment, and Atlas steadied me, asking Adrian, "Is there any hope?" Adrian shook his head, "It's hard to say. He lost a lot of blood and was unconscious when they brought him here."

Atlas looked at me in his arms, patting my shoulder, "Don't worry. I'll make a call."

He released me and called someone. Soon after that, he returned to my side, saying, "Don't worry."

He walked over to the officer who had just spoken to Adrian and asked, "When did it happen?"

"About two hours ago. He used a broken toothbrush to slit his wrist. His emotions haven't been stable these past few days."

The officer briefly explained the situation, "The doctor tried to stop the bleeding, but he cut an artery, and it was quite severe."

I gulped, my heart tightening. I didn't want to imagine what had happened.

Silently, I prayed that he would survive. After all, he was only 32 years old. There would be many good times ahead of him. How could he just leave like this?

My breathing constricted, and my heart raced. Memories kept on resurfacing in my mind. I couldn't even muster the strength to blame him right now.

Just then, rapid footsteps echoed in the corridor. I turned to see several doctors hurrying toward us, and Atlas went to welcome them.