

Divorce 1081

Chapter 1081 A Sigh

He waved me off in the hall and walked away happily. I bet he's running home to tell Myra the fantastic news.

I was also in a terrific mood. After getting my car at the garage, I drove to the Huffman family home.

On the way, I called Atlas to inform him that I had gone to check on Anson.

He mentioned that he had something to do in the evening but would come to pick me up later.

When I arrived, I discovered Anson was not there.

After some thought, I informed the Huffman family's housekeeper that I would return later. I turned and left.

Since the Reese family was nearby, I decided to visit Charlie. It had been a long time since I had seen him.

As soon as I entered their living room, I saw the little guy in a baby walker. Arton was leading him and teaching him how to walk.

When he heard movements, the smart little one turned his head toward the door. His tiny mouth opened, and his small eyes fixed themselves on me. After a while, he used his little hands to clap the walker. He then quickly called out to me in a high-pitched voice while rushing toward me.

I applauded him, smiling, and he excitedly showed his little teeth.

He did what he always did when I picked him up-he bit my face!

The Reese family burst into laughter. Arton hid in the distance, watching me with a smile. Although he was also laughing, I could sense his awe of me.

I found it quite amusing that a grown man like Arton would be afraid of me.

Donovan was highly grateful to me. He informed me that he was now completely at peace because the problem with the household registration had been fixed. Smiling, I told him, "Otherwise, someone else would have taken your grandson away."

"It's unsettling to think someone else would raise Charlie!"

I chuckled. "Now you can rest assured! No one can take him away!"

Seeing me laugh, the little guy also laughed and clapped his hands. He cooperated well when his aunt

asked him to show me the new moves he had learned. I like him a lot

Donovan looked at me hesitantly.

Knowing he had something to say, I asked, "What is it?"

He quickly leaned over and asked me softly, "W-What exactly happened with Charlie's mother?"

I understood he was referring to the recent car accident. So, I told the Reese family about the whole incident in detail.

Donovan asked again, "How long will she be sentenced this time?"

I asked, "Why are you all so concerned about her? Do you want to bring her back?"

As soon as I said this, everyone in the Reese family immediately waved their hands and said, "...No, that's not what we mean!"

This made me a bit puzzled.

Arton said, "I went to see her just to understand the situation, not to get involved with her!"

Donovan asked more seriously, "How many years can she expect?"

"Considering she had escaped, she might face multiple charges and penalties," I explained in detail.

"She should stay in prison and not come out!" said Georgina.

"I think she's a disaster. Chloe, we're

afraid that if she comes out, she'll want to raise Charlie. This cannot happen!" She expressed her

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complex feelings.

I completely understood Georgina's thoughts.

"Myra has already told us about her misdeeds. How is it possible for this heartless person to treat her adopted mother so cruelly?" Georgina said it with resentment. "We lose sleep just thinking about it. How can such a good child end up with such a mother?"

She sighed helplessly.

I smiled faintly and looked at Arton, who was sitting in the corner with his head lowered.

Chapter 1082 Warning to the Reese Family

Georgina continued, "Even if it's someone with flaws, our family can accept it.

"We would endure it, no matter how troublesome it is. After all, at least Charlie would have parents. To be honest, we haven't raised our son well. He's not a good person either!"

These comments seemed like the most reasonable thing she had ever uttered.

Georgina sighed and continued, "But I dare not bring that woman into our family. I still want to live a few more years. She is only a source of disruption for the family!"

I held Charlie in my arms and played with him while conversing with the Reese family.

I said, "Grace Murphy was a very honest person. She treated Melanie well when she was sick, staying with her all night and letting her have everything in the house. However, once Melanie became her daughter-in-law, she physically assaulted Grace. And Grace became really ill!"

I laid out all of Melanie's wrongdoings and felt that it was time to warn the Reese family.

"I took care of my ex-mother-in-law simply because I couldn't stand to watch that elderly woman with so many wounds. However, Melanie kept causing trouble! Finally, she mercilessly pushed the sick old lady, who died on the spot. I got angry, reported her to the police, and sent her to prison!"

"A real beast! Arton, what were you thinking when you chose someone like her?" Donovan slapped the sofa angrily.

Arton muttered a bit unwillingly, "I don't have any feelings for her. She always took advantage of me..."

"If you knew she was using you, why did you let her?" Donovan scolded angrily.

"Dad!" Annika gently stopped him.

Donovan held back his anger, addressing me, "Sorry that you had to see this!"

After a while, he added, "But I also admit that since Arton came back, there have been quite a few improvements!"

I smiled and looked at Arton. "This is a good thing! A father should act like a father!"

"Chloe, you are a great benefactor to our family! You genuinely cared about your ex-mother-in-law!" Georgina praised.

"So, I hope you won't have any

contact with her. But don't worry too much. When she comes out, the child will probably be grown up. Just guide him. However, Arton handles this on his own, and as an outsider, I have no right to dictate what he does "

"Chloe, I really am aware of her personality! There's no way I could ever marry her!" Arton solemnly declared.

I spoke truthfully, "From what I know, Matthew has already filed for divorce in court. Given the current situation, this divorce case is bound to be granted without any suspense!"

"How is her current condition?" Annika asked.

"She has been rescued and has long

been out of danger. Once she recovers, she will probably be sent back to the prison hospital. It won't be long before the case is closed along

with Liora's case!" I informed

them truthfully.

"I won't contact her again. I know she's not a good person. Otherwise, I wouldn't have asked her for money. She deserves this punishment!"

I remained silent.

According to what Annika told me, Arton had improved a lot recently because of Charlie. He had stopped hanging out at bars and was looking for a decent job.

Still, Arton was someone I still

needed to learn very well. He had been hanging out in places like bars for too long, and some bad habits still need to be corrected. I was afraid he won't be able to control himself at this critical moment.

I returned to the Huffman family home. This time, Anson was there. When he heard that I had come, he instructed the cook to prepare a few more dishes, and he was waiting for me.

Chapter 1083 The Parentage Of Lola

"I knew you would come back!"

I smiled and replied, "I came to see you. You weren't here, so I went to a friend's house nearby to see their child."

"The Thompson family's case is resolved?" Anson asked, looking content.

I chuckled, "Yes! Mr. Anson, just tell me if there's any news about Trinity! That's what I care about!"

"She's still in Yare," he replied.

I felt considerably relieved, at least knowing where she was. Having some information is better than having no news at all.

"As long as she's safe, that's good. I just feared having no news about her," I said honestly.

"In fact, I can't contact her either. The only person she is in contact with is Lola!" Anson seemed burdened as he said this.

I reassured him, "As long as there is contact, it's good! You can rest assured!"

"Yes, I've come to terms with it. She's different from normal girls. Even if it's a tiger's den, she will still enter!" he sighed.

"You are too harsh on her!"

"The biggest mistake in my life was not having a son, and I didn't let her be a real daughter!"

Seeing him so worried again, I quickly changed the topic and asked, "I've come here so many times, but I've never seen Lola. How did Trinity save her back then?"

Anson leaned back in his chair and said softly, "She was a top student before the Thompson family harmed her. They poisoned her and abandoned her on the street, trying to make her look wasted. Trinity saved her and sent her to the hospital.

"She was suffering from shock, and when her stomach was pumped, all that came out was alcohol! It lasted six hours, and she suffered! The other person, however, wasn't as fortunate. At the age of 19, his life came to an end!"

I was truly shocked. If even Anson could say such things, it showed how heinous the deeds of the Thompson family were!

"Lola's family, the Gosneys, was well off. She was like a delicate and precious girl. However, this incident destroyed the family. She was left almost naked on the bar street and the rumors were brutal! The Gosney family mercilessly gave up on her."

Anson sighed. "After Trinity saved her, she spent a lot of energy and resources treating her intelligence! After she recovered, she changed her name to Lola!"

"Since then, she has never left the house, and a computer has become her entire world. Unexpectedly, she made rapid progress in computer programming. But she never left the Huffman family and never mentioned the Gosney family! Only Trinity was her whole world."

I had long noticed that Lola was a bit reserved. That might be because she integrated everything into the world of computers, sealing

thing beyond her thoughts.

"It's a pity that Eugene Thompson died!"

"But he also died within the confines of the law. The police have announced his arrest!" I quickly said.

I knew Anson regretted not being able to punish Eugene Thompson.

"He deserved to die!"

As we were talking, Jared walked in from outside. I hadn't seen him in a long time. He probably didn't expect to see me here and looked a bit surprised.

He nodded at me, "Oh, I didn't expect to see you here."

"Yes, I came to see Mr. Anson."

He looked at Anson and greeted him in a low voice, "Good evening, Dad."

Anson responded with a grunt, not saying anything, calmly rocking in his chair.

I realized Jared was here to discuss business.

So, I stood up and said to Anson, "Since Mr. Jared is here, I'll take my leave! I'll come to accompany you for dinner another day!"

"No need, you don't have to avoid it! We have no secrets!" Anson gestured for me to continue sitting.

This made me feel a bit awkward!

Chapter 1084 Getting to Gerby Overnight

I thought Jared came for a reason, and no matter what, I considered myself an outsider. It's better to avoid some things.

So, I turned to Anson and said, "Can I go see Lola?"

Sure enough, Anson nodded. "Go ahead! She is in the innermost courtyard. That's her sanctuary. Chat with her for a while and come back for dinner!"

I quickly nodded. "Alright, I'll go see her and then come back to have dinner with you!"

After that, I smiled at Jared and walked toward the inner part of the house. I sighed quietly as I exited their line of sight.

The Huffman house is indeed huge, and the courtyard was grand. As I walked along the corridor, I was surrounded by green trees and pleasant scenery. Even though I had been here before and Anson had shown me around, I was still reluctant to leave.

While enjoying the courtyard, I quietly thought about Jared and Ivanna. I tried to imagine how Jared would accommodate Trinity. It was indeed a troublesome problem!

Just as I was about to reach the last courtyard, my phone rang. I quickly found my phone in my bag, and the call was from Arnold.

I answered quickly, asking, "Arnold, how is it going over there?"

"Not too good!" Arnold said over the phone.

Surprised, my heart tightened. "What's the situation?"

"I received news the day before yesterday that Hazelyn Chandler had transferred Beatrice!"

"What?"

This news did surprise me. Where could she be transferred to? Moreover, why would Hazelyn transfer Beatrice? Did she discover something?

I hurriedly asked Arnold, "Could it be that they got some information? Do you know where she has been transferred to now?"

"We don't know where she has been transferred to. That's why I called you. We are actively searching, but it's been two days, and we still have no news!"

"Two days? It seems she must have gotten wind of something, or else Hazelyn would not have transferred Beatrice?" I guessed.

"It doesn't matter now. What we are afraid of is that Hazelyn will harm Beatrice!"

Arnold's words echoed my concerns. She could go to the psychiatric hospital whenever she wanted. If she were to hide Beatrice, there would be a real danger to life!

I felt a bit uneasy and turned back, walking quickly.

Back in the flower hall, I explained

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briefly to Anson that I couldn't have dinner with him tonight because of urgent matters. I quickly walked outside after bidding farewell, and I didn't even catch anything Anson asked me before I left.

As I walked, I called Atlas, telling him I was going to Gerby and explaining the situation there.

Atlas might have sensed my tone's urgency and inquired about my whereabouts.

I said I had just left the Huffman family. He told me to go back to Amethyst Apartments and wait for him.

I thought that was reasonable. I

couldn't go unprepared this time, as

I had no idea when I would return. I was determined not to return to Foswood until I saved Beatrice.
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I must find her, bring her back to Foswood and give her proper treatment. The matter of Byron Chandler could be investigated and dealt with slowly, but the situation with Beatrice was urgent.

I could pack two sets of clothes from Amethyst Apartments.

While driving quickly towards Amethyst Apartments, I called my parents. I directly asked them to leave the matter of the house to the Phillips family. Initially, they opposed it, but they became anxious when they heard that I was going on a business trip to Gerby and didn't know when I would be back.

My dad immediately said, "Then we'll hand over the house to the Phillips family, and book tickets back to Foswood tomorrow!"

I hung up the phone and asked Carol to arrange their tickets.

Then, I called Grandma Rose, telling her I was going to Gerby overnight.

Grandma Rose asked immediately, "Is the situation over there bad?"

I briefly explained the current situation, and she repeatedly reminded me to be careful. Nothing could be kept secret from her.

Since Arnold was staying in Gerby, she naturally knew what was going on!

Chapter 1085 A Blatant Flirtation

After returning to Amethyst Apartments, I hurriedly packed a tiny suitcase with some clothes. Atlas showed up soon after. He looked at me and said, "I'll go with you!"

I immediately replied, "No need. I can handle it myself. You focus on things here. I'll go check the situation there first."

"I know the situation there better than you do, and this time, I'm going to put pressure on the Chandler family," he confidently said.

"How are you going to apply pressure?" I asked.

"I've evaluated the topics covered in the previous Gerby session. I'll go into more detail this time. particularly concerning the Grand Tribeca issue they brought up. Byron Chandler likes to play tricks, right? I'll show him what a top-tier game is like.!"

I burst into laughter, feeling quite pleased. With him by my side, I felt even more confident. "I feel like I've grown wings when I am with you, It's great! How do we go?"

Atlas saw my joyful expression and felt even more proud. "I've already had Cane book the plane tickets. Let's head to the airport right away!"

"Wait a moment. Let me get you a couple of pieces of clothes too."

"No need. Cane has already prepared my luggage for me!" Atlas said, stopping me.

"Oh!" I had just remembered that. Cane had been handling his work arrangements, including packing for his business trips.

We immediately headed to the airport.

On the way, I called and asked Carol to make sure my parents were picked up tomorrow. Everything was arranged, and I was resolved to bring Beatrice back to Foswood this time.

The night was long, and I feared the Chandler family might take drastic measures.

Upon landing in Gerby, we spotted Arnold at the exit. He was ecstatic to see me.

Atlas pretended not to notice and got into the car, heading straight to the hotel where we had stayed the last time. It was the best hotel in Gerby.

Upon returning to the room, Arnold solemnly briefed us on the situation. I initially wanted to call Sean and the others, but it was already late.

We merely had a small taste of the in-flight food to save time. Atlas asked if I wanted some supper.

Arnold immediately became lively. "Chloe, let's go! I'll take you to the snack street in Gerby. The local specialties there are amazing!"

Hearing him say that, I instantly perked up. I looked at Atlas and asked, "Are you going?"

Arnold immediately retorted, "Why are you looking at him? I'll take you. He can rest here. He doesn't need to go, as he doesn't eat street food anyway." Atlas walked over, held my hand, and looked at me. "Aren't you tired?"

"No, I'm not tired! How about we go together and have a little something to eat?" I asked cautiously. I knew that he wasn't eating those snacks from the street. Seeing me say that, he tightened his grip on my hand. "Then let's go."

Arnold sneakily winked at me. I stifled a laugh; it turned out he was teasing Atlas.

We left the hotel, and I asked Arnold, "How far is it?"

He thought for a moment, looking at us. "How about we drive there? It'll save you from walking too much."

Atlas's face darkened, and he coldly said, "What are you waiting for? Get the car now."

"You guys wait here. I'll go get the car."

Arnold immediately ran to get the car.

Atlas held my hand as we strolled

down the street. A pair of et

were walking past, speaking to one other and displaying a mixture of wonder and envy in their eyes.
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They boldly smiled and waved at Atlas. One of them, in particular, was fearless. Despite clearly seeing him holding my hand, she walked up confidently and said, "Hi! Can I have number?"

Atlas cast a horrifyingly cold glance at her. I forced down a giggle while keeping my eyes on the girl. She ignored Atlas's indifference and boldly continued, "Don't be like this. I'm younger and more vibrant than her, right?"

This sentence left me speechless. Were girls nowadays so bold? Or was it just the audacity of Gerby girls to flirt so blatantly?

Chapter 1086 The Crazy Pursuer

Atlas, who stood by my side, exuded a cold rejection, and his eyes, like swords coated with frost, sharply scanned the young girl. With a sinister tone, he said, "Get lost!"

The girl was shocked. She stepped back, and the corner of her mouth twitched as she stared at Atlas fearfully.

But to preserve her dignity, she gulped and murmured, "I'm just making a few friends. What's the big deal? So you're handsome... so what?"

Then, she gave me a disgruntled gaze as if I was the cause of all this; otherwise, she would have had a chance.

"You..."

She turned to face me, about to say something, but Atlas's commanding voice cut her off again. "I repeat, get lost!"

The other girl behind her quickly reached out to pull her away and whispered, "Let's go!"

The girl looked at us with some reluctance. At that moment, Arnold arrived and honked the horn.

Atlas took my hand and walked decisively toward the car. He opened the door for me, ensured I got in, then got in from the other side. This gentlemanly gesture left the two girls enchanted. They stood there in a daze as they watched our car leave. Arnold noticed Atlas was in a bad mood. He chuckled, "They tried to flirt with you, huh?"

"Shut up!" Atlas sternly replied.

I couldn't help but laugh, helplessly saying to Arnold, "Girls are very bold nowadays."

With a snort and a raise of his phone, Arnold said, "Yeah, my friend list has skyrocketed!"

After hearing his words, Atlas sniffed and exclaimed, "You're just a garbage dump!"

I couldn't hold back my laughter. I pounced onto Atlas, giggling. "Atlas! Your analogy is very accurate."

Atlas's lips curled, and he embraced me, letting me snuggle in his arms. He was no longer the stern-faced man from before.

When we reached the food street, it was crowded. There was no parking nearby, so we had to park our car some ways away.

When we walked over, the air was filled with the tempting smell of all kinds of foods.

I was excited, The last time I had anything like this was probably during my university days when

Beatrice sheaked out with me tonet

enjoy@midnight snack. She would

buy me food, then we would return to the dorm.

Michelle always watched us back then. When she caught us going out to feast, she would always follow, taking advantage of the opportunity to eat and drink. When we returned, she would ungratefully say that had invited her, and she didn't like street food.

Beatrice and I had to play a cat-and-mouse game, on guard against the dormitory supervisor while also trying to outsmart Michelle.

I sighed. If only Beatrice could be here with me today...

Atlas immediately sensed my mood. He bowed his head and softly inquired, "What's wrong?"

"I was just thinking about when Beatrice used to sneak out with me for late-night snacks. But I don't even know where she is now. I'm worried she might be in danger." "Don't worry. We'll find her." Atlas comforted me.

Arnold scurried around to find

delicious food for me, then bought it

and placed it in my hands. On the

other hand, Atlas refused to eat anything and didn't appear

interested.

I forcibly stuffed Atlas's mouth with food while eating my fill. At first, he resisted, but later, he began accepting what I offered.

We attracted many onlookers' attention. Some of them stopped eating just to watch us.

I was sure someone would want to feed him if I weren't by his side!

Arnold protested, "Those are for my sister. You said you didn't like them, right?"

Atlas glanced at Arnold disdainfully. "I'm eating what belongs to your sister. What does that have to do with you?"

I smiled and fed him another grilled fish ball. I wanted him to shut up and stop arguing, but Arnold thought I was taking Atlas's side.

Arnold opened his mouth too, wanting me to feed him, but Atlas pushed him away, glaring. "Stay away from her!"

At that moment, Arnold looked behind us, and his expression immediately turned cold.

Chapter 1087 Romance Overflow

I followed his gaze, but nothing unusual was there.

Atlas calmly pulled me along as we strolled down the street. We satiated our hunger by exploring the entire food street. Afterwards, we left and returned to the car via the same route.

Arnold was nowhere to be seen. Not long after, I spotted him not too far away with two girls. They were the same two who had intercepted us at the hotel entrance.

Atlas ignored them and pulled me into the vehicle. "It's them?" I asked Atlas in confusion. He casually replied, "They've been following us all along."

"What?" I was surprised. "You mean those two have been following us?"

"Yeah," Atlas nodded.

Shortly after, Arnold entered the car while mumbling indignantly. "I've been protecting you from admirers since childhood. I can't believe you're still being surrounded by admirers and followed by little girls all over the street at this age. How embarrassing!" Atlas said shamelessly, "That's what we call charm! You get that?"

Arnold stepped on the brake abruptly, and I lunged forward. Atlas was on alert, so he reached out his long arm to pull me back. He sternly warned Arnold, "You need to drive more carefully!"

Arnold ignored Atlas's objections, looked at him, and said, "I can't believe you're still talking about charm now that you're married to my sister. I'm warning you, Atlas. If you mistreat my sister, I'll..."

Before he could even say the word 'hit', Atlas slapped him in the head. "Pay attention to the road, will you? Stop worrying about us!"

Disappointed, Arnold restarted the car and returned to the hotel.

As soon as we got back to the room, Arnold followed us inside. Arnold's phone rang just as Atlas was about to shove him out. Arnold glanced at Atlas, and Atlas stopped.

Arnold walked in briskly, answered the phone, and nodded occasionally.

After hanging up, he looked at us

and said, "Sean and the others suspect that Beatrice has been

taken to a small villa owned by the Chandler family. It's usually unoccupied, but someone was seen there a few days ago. Security there is tight. There are surveillance cameras all around, which makes it impossible for anyone to get close."

Atlas thought about it as he paced back and forth a few steps, then said, "Get some people to keep an eye on it. Figure out who's approaching and find a way to gather information on the situation. But don't make any sudden moves and avoid alerting them." "I'm confused. How could they take Beatrice away?" I mumbled to myself. "I think we should understand the situation first!"

Atlas looked at Arnold. "That's easy. Investigate that assistant doctor and find out what Beatrice has been through all these years."

"Let's get some early rest today. Sean will come over tomorrow morning," Arnold said. Then, he left for his room.

The following day, just after breakfast, Arnold knocked on our door to tell us that Sean had arrived.

Atlas and I hurried to Arnold's suite-style room next to ours.

Sean had gotten very familiar with us. After a brief greeting, he told us the results of their investigation. "Three people from the Chandler family Byron Chandler, Hazelyn Chandler, and Byron Chandler's current wife, Jocelyn Marrow-are alunder suspicion. They might all be involved in the murder case!"

That sentence left me stunned. What kind of family was this? Some kind of demonic clan?

"Beatrice had probably obtained some powerful evidence against them. That's why she suffered like that," Sean said helplessly. "But I'm short on manpower, and progress is slow. The higher-ups want to

keep it low-key, too. Someone like Byron Chandler, who's influential in the local economy, must be connected to many others. It'll be hard to get the full picture of their network."

After thinking for a moment, Atlas said, "That's easy. I'll assign you a few assistants this afternoon. Make use of them."

Sean looked at Atlas with some doubt, saying diplomatically, "I'm afraid... if they're not professionals, it might..."

"You don't need to worry about that!" Atlas interrupted him.

Arnold agreed and nodded very sincerely.

Chapter 1088 Detaining Him Without Discussion

Sean saw that Arnold seemed very confident, so he nodded immediately.

"We'll act separately. I'm going to the city to exert as much pressure as possible on Byron Chandler. You all need to make good use of this opportunity." Atlas told Sean, "First, find a reason to control that assistant doctor. He's probably a lackey who knows a lot of things. Most importantly, he must know what Beatrice has been through all these years. He's important to this investigation."

"We've thought of that. We're looking for a reason to detain him," Sean said.

Arnold was disdainful. "What reasons do you need? Just detain him without any discussion or negotiation. What are you afraid of?"

"He's right. You've been granted this privilege from above. What are you afraid of?" Atlas scanned Sean coldly.

"Alright. I understand." Sean immediately agreed.

"What about me?" I asked.

Atlas smiled, gazing at me, and said, "You can come with me. Or you can walk around and get familiar with Gerby."

"I'll go with you," I said. I wasn't here to be a tourist. I was entirely focused on Beatrice's safety. Why would I need to wander around? What was there to see?

"And we're about to take over Grand Tribeca. You might want to go there and take a look," Atlas said.

His words surprised me. "Grand Tribeca? Isn't that the shopping mall the Chandler family and their in-laws, the Russell family, want to take over?"

"That's right. This is our first step to investment in Gerby," Atlas declared.

"I want to give Byron Chandler some competition. I want him to feel powerless and helpless! After we take it over, it'll be ours."

"I guess I'll go have a look then, since it'll be ours in the future," I murmured to myself.

He grinned happily, satisfied at hearing me say that.

After some discussion of what we needed to do next, everyone left to do what they had to. Atlas and I returned to our room. I asked, "Atlas, do you really want to invest in Gerby?"

He looked at me, nodded, and said, "I do. As long as it's valuable, we can invest. I already did a

comprehensive assessment before coming to Gerby. Gerby's economy has been rising in recent years. Many of its natural resources are well-known, and they even have some rare minerals. Their productivity is excellent.

Consumption will increase with the economic rise. It's time to establish an Arkadia here! This is where our 23rd Arkadia will be built!"

"Aren't you competing with the Chandler family just to save Beatrice?" I asked.

"Of course not. We want to save her, of course, but that's not the only reason I'm investing money into this. Don't forget, your husband is a businessman too. We might be able to enjoy some benefits while striking at the Chandlers. Why shouldn't we

do it?"

As I stared at Atlas, I had the strong impression that he was a true leader. He seemed to always be able to think clearly, and never let anything disturb him.

He saw me gazing at him

skeptically. He looked at me with a charming smile that could enchant anyone, as if he could read all my

innermost thoughts. He embraced me

and said, "What's wrong? Are you disappointed with my answer? I can only think clearly about something if it isn't related to you. I'll give in on everything if it affects you. There's no room for discussion or compromise there!"

"I didn't mean that. I'm afraid you might act impulsively." I looked at him, "We shouldn't make any unnecessary sacrifices."

"Why are you so concerned about our family's money?" he teased, looking at me. "My investments need to pay for themselves hundreds or thousands of times over! Otherwise, how could I be your husband?"

I smiled in delight, resting my head on his chest, and said, "I wonder why my life is so good, honey. Did I get lucky?"

"You're wrong. This isn't about your good fortune, it's the result of our hard work." He patted my back. "I've let you endure too much hardship. I won't let you feel the slightest discomfort anymore. I promise!" We embraced each other for quite some time, then his phone rang, prompting us to separate.

After answering the call, he said, "You can go out for a walk or get some rest. I've asked Lauren to keep you company."

"Really?" I was overjoyed to hear his words.

Chapter 1089 The Domineering Queen

Atlas glanced at his watch and said, "She's almost here. Get some rest. She'll be here soon." "When did you make the call? Why didn't I know?" I asked. He always managed to surprise me.

"I called her after we arrived last night. I thought you needed company, and there are some things I don't trust you to handle alone, so I called her. She took the early morning train to get here," said Atlas. Atlas grabbed his coat and said, "I'm going to the city with Arnold. You rest in the room for a while and wait for her. She'll come see you. I've booked the room next door for her. You can talk when she arrives." "Okay!" I was very happy and glad to have Lauren here with me.

After Atlas finished speaking, he left the hotel with Arnold. I immediately called Lauren, who answered, "Don't worry, I'm in a taxi. Why didn't you call me to join you yesterday? I had to travel alone." "I was in a hurry. I could barely remember to pack," I replied. "I'll wait for you!"

I hung up after repeating the address again.

After hanging up, I remembered something I had forgotten to do in my haste last night. I quickly called Carol. She answered promptly. "Chloe?"

"I forgot something. John will be at the company today. Please apply for a loan of two hundred grand at the finance department and give it to John. I'll replenish the money when I return," I instructed Carol. "Why are you taking out a loan? Isn't it all yours? Cash?" She laughed.

"Cash. John will deposit it into the bank. Avoid using our names," I told Carol. "We need to follow the rules. I need to go through the procedure too. It's about the system." "Okay!" Carol agreed.

I had almost forgotten about this. I couldn't let John use his own money for travel expenses.

After waiting in the room for a short while, I heard a knock on the door. I thought it was Lauren, so I eagerly opened the door. She was in the doorway.

I took her small luggage bag and

quickly let her in. I asked the front desk to bring us the room card for the room next door. After we had breakfast, I took her out to explore Gerby.

We went straight to Grand Tribeca, a mid-range department store.

Business did seem to be going well The department store where I had bought those professional outfits with Eleanor was in this commercial plaza too. No wonder Grand Tribeca seemed familiar.

As we walked, I told Lauren what was going on with Beatrice, updating her on the situation.

When we reached the third floor, we encountered Hazelyn Chandler. She was surrounded by a crowd.

She swaggered, giving orders to people around her. She hadn't noticed me yet.

Her posture was like a queen, and she seemed incredibly domineering.

I had no intention of avoiding her and stood in the aisle opposite her. I watched her come over, looking smug, as her sharp heels clacked on the floor.

She stopped as soon as she saw

me, and her proud expression immediately dropped as she glared at me with a sinister expression. Evidently, her arrogance had peaked, and She could change her face as quickly as turning a page.

Lauren didn't know who this was, but from Hazelyn's rapidly changing expression, she could tell that she wasn't a good person and must have had some conflict with me. With a disdainful sneer, Lauren asked, "What? Is this another Liora?"

I whispered, "Her name is Hazelyn Chandler."

When Lauren heard that, her voice rose sharply. "What? Looks like enemies are really everywhere, huh? What a small world!"

Hazelyn Chandler approached me, and she did look impressive in those stiletto-style heels. I felt as though I had to hold her in high regard.

Chapter 1090 The Star Is Being Challenged

Hazelyn looked down at me. The height advantage seemed to give her confidence.

"What? You're still wandering around Gerby? How audacious!" Her tone was full of resentment and was extremely sinister.

"That's right, Miss Hazelyn." I calmly raised my eyebrows, stared at her, and disdainfully said, "Do I need to be brave to be here?"

"Girls, did you hear that? Someone wants to make trouble in Gerby!" Hazelyn hugged her arms, looked at me with a sidelong glance, and said, "You need my approval to be here."

"Who is she? Doesn't she know her place?"

"Exactly. Step aside!"

The followers behind her were making a commotion.

Lauren coldly snorted. "Oh! I didn't think I'd see such an unruly crowd in this remote place. Are you pretending to be a gangster? Do you think you're some kind of star just because a few people are following you? But nobody told you, did they? Flies are attracted to feces!" "You're talking nonsense! Stop making baseless accusations! I'll kick you out!" A woman in smoky makeup beside Hazelyn shouted at Lauren.

"You wouldn't dare! And if I'm the one talking nonsense, why is your mouth moving?" Lauren was also very combative. She fanned herself with her hand and said, "It stinks! Did you eat feces?"

I nearly lost my breath laughing. I had no idea Lauren could argue like this.

"Why are you laughing?" The woman behind Hazelyn shouted again.

"I'm laughing at your ignorance!" I retorted. I looked at Hazelyn and said, "Miss Hazelyn, you seem to have a bad memory. I'm not particularly skilled, but I love to give people an unexpected rejection or affront like a slap in the face. Anyone who opposes me ends up getting slapped. Don't you remember?"

"Don't think you're powerful just because you have a man. You might fall from grace one day, and you won't even have time to cry!" She said maliciously.

"Don't worry about that. My man has an excellent trait-he despises mistresses. Mistresses are the ones who end up crying because of him!" I said arrogantly, "The mistress's family won't be spared, either!"

Hazelyn stared at me fiercely and silently. I wasn't sure what she was thinking.

When Hazelyn didn't reply, the woman next to her, who was

wearing smokey makeup, started to get a little nervous. She raised her head and looked at Hazelyn with some dissatisfaction, but couldn't figure out why Hazelyn remained silent. Her expression made her look a little like a clown.

After a while, Hazelyn slowly said, "If you want to survive in Gerby, you'll have to ask me, Hazelyn Chandler!"

I coldly snorted, "Huh! Just you? I'm

afraid you can't represent Gerbye?

Don't think too highly of yourself. You're nothing! It would be too much to ask, "What kind of thing are you?"

"What are you saying? I dare you to say it again!" The woman with smoky makeup shouted. It seemed she was a loyal lackey.

I pointed at the woman with smoky makeup, stared at her, and said, "If you dare talk back again, I'll slap you!"

"Do you dare?" She stiffened her neck, looking at me.

Lauren chuckled. "The top one? Just

her?" With a sarcastic smirk, she

raised her eyebrows and asked, "You really dare say that? It's just a self proclaimed title! You're talking nonsense again!"

Laughter echoed around us.

Hazelyn glared at Lauren. Suddenly, she looked at Lauren and said, "Looks like you have a death wish!"

"Maybe it's you who has a death wish! I'll never be afraid of you, even if your father is here. Stop being annoying. Just do what needs to be done," Lauren said. "You can't shop here. I own this mall! You need to leave right away if I tell you you're not welcome!" Hazelyn took another step forward.

She seemed like she relished the sensation of standing before me and staring down at me from a height.

"Your mall?" I pretended to be surprised, looking at her with an expression of disbelief. "Is this really your mall?"

My expression increased her confidence. She looked even more arrogantly at me, saying, "That's right! It's my mall! What's the matter? I'm telling you to get out!"