

## **Divorce 1101**

### Chapter 1101 Getting Played

"Natasha Roy," Maisy stated. "But as far as I know, she's no longer working in the hospital. I suspect she colluded with the Chandler family to file a complaint against me."

"So, I was framed and accused of administering the wrong medication to a patient. This is impossible. As a nurse with ten years of experience, such a thing would never happen!" Maisy presented her reasons as if fearing I wouldn't believe her.

I nodded. "What happened afterward?"

Maisy paused, seemingly reliving a nightmare. Hesitantly, she said, "But that day, the patient's condition suddenly deteriorated. After rescuing them, it was revealed that they were my patient. They claimed I administered the wrong medication. I was arrested and detained for days."

Maisy wiped her eyes and sniffed. "I could never make such a mistake. I always double-checked the injections with great caution. It's absolutely impossible!"

Then she looked up abruptly at Sean. "Then, someone threatened me. The patient's family sought me everywhere, wanting to ruin me. Eventually, I was fired from the hospital, but the matter didn't end there..." "Take your time; don't be afraid. Just speak frankly." Sean encouraged her.

"The patient's family even caused trouble at our house. My husband divorced me, and I lost custody of my child. I couldn't find a job and certainly couldn't return to the hospital."

Maisy, now sobbing, covered her face and her shoulders trembled. I gently patted her back to comfort her.

"I knew this matter was far from simple, but what could I do? I constantly received threatening calls, and some people smashed my windows. I couldn't dare to sue or speak out. If I did, my life would be in danger." Maisy, at this point, had turned deathly pale. She pointed at the glass on the window, saying, "You see what kind of life I've been living."

Only then did we notice the broken and patched-up glass in her house.

"Are you still being threatened now?" Sean inquired.

"Occasionally, but not as frequently as before." Maisy, shivering, shared her ongoing ordeal. "I can't sleep through the night."

"Don't be afraid. We'll help you." Sean solemnly assured Maisy.

"Do you know where Natasha is now?" I asked.

"I don't know. I heard later that she had left the hospital too. I haven't seen her since then." Maisy replied.

Sean and I exchanged glances.

Sean asked, "Do you know who has been in close contact with her recently? It's best if you help us figure out how to find her."

"I really can't help you with that. I suspected she reported me to the Chandler family, so I detested her. I haven't contacted her or anyone else since then.

"My colleagues avoided me like the

plague. Coupled with the troubled

was in, nobody wanted to have anything to do with me. So I cut off all connections," Maisy explained sadly.

"How have you been living these years?" I inquired sympathetically.

"Ha... what kind of life can I call it? Every day feels like a year. My situation worsened and I took odd jobs-anything I could find." She smiled bitterly, saying, "I was surviving one day at a time."

Sean asked her, "If we need you to testify in court later, would you be willing to help us?"

Maisy hesitated. Sean reassured her, "You don't have to be afraid anymore."

Finally, she nodded and said, "I... am willing to do so. I'm already in this state. Life or death doesn't matter to me anymore," Maisy said. Maisy's situation deeply saddened me.

Just as I was about to speak, Finn interjected, "Maisy, would you be interested in working at Jaxford Doors? We provide accommodation, and the monthly salary is about 2,500 dollars. If you're willing, I can take you there right away."

Chapter 1102 The Best Arrangement

Finn's offer astonished not only Maisy but all of us. I had considered suggesting to Maisy that she come to Foswood after the case was resolved. I didn't expect Finn to beat me to it. My impression of him had been improving steadily. He was a responsible and thoughtful man, and this arrangement was indeed the best.

After Finn spoke, he looked at Sean and explained, "It's safer for her to come to my place. I'm not at ease if she stays here."

Maisy couldn't believe her ears. She stared at Finn in disbelief. "Jaxford Doors? I..."

I encouraged her, "You should go. You'll find something you can do there."

"I'm willing... I can do anything, and I'll do it well." Maisy kept repeating, as if afraid that Finn might retract his promise.

Sean nodded, gave Finn a pat on the shoulder, and said, "Thank you, Finn. Let's go with this plan. You take her there, and I'll return to the hospital to find Natasha's records."

After saying this, he stood up, and pressed a button on his phone. I noticed that Sean had recorded Maisy's entire statement.

Finn nodded. "Okay, let's take care of Maisy and then return to the office together."

I glanced at Sean, and he suggested, "What if I go back to the hospital with you?"

"No need. Get Maisy settled down, and just go back to the office. I'm already familiar with the place, and I'll have a lower profile alone, just in case." Sean looked at me. "Better safe than sorry." Understanding Sean's concern, I didn't insist on going with him. Instead, I helped Maisy pack a few essentials for changing clothes. We got into the car together, with Finn taking the driver's seat. I quickly said, "Finn, if your hand hurts, let me drive."

"It's okay. It's just a minor injury." He insisted. "Let's go. I know the way well, and we can get there faster."

Maisy sat beside me, and I still felt her body trembling slightly. I wasn't sure if it was from nervousness or excitement.

I looked at her and comforted her, "Don't be nervous. Finn is taking you to his family's factory. You can rest assured."

Maisy was still very nervous as she kept nodding at Finn. "Thank you, Mr. Finn. I feel relieved... I can tell that you're all good people."

Lauren looked bothered. I knew she was heartbroken for Maisy. She had once had a beautiful life, but a blow led to a broken family and years of miserable life.

Lauren muttered softly, "The Chandler family is too much!"

Finn's car sped back to Jaxford

Doors. When we arrived, he

net

introduced Maisy to his mother. He briefly explained the situation and asked his mother arrange Maisy's accommodation. His mother readily agreed and warmly took care of Maisy, leading her to the dormitory.

Just as we arrived, Cameron emerged from the workshop. He raised his head, spotted me, and quickly walked over. "Mrs. Chloe, I heard you're back. But Finn told me not to disturb you."

He chuckled, and I responded quickly, "Indeed, it's been a busy time for me with no time to rest."

"Any progress?" he inquired.

"Yes, it might be a major case. The crucial point is that they've moved Beatrice, and we're not sure where she's hidden. My main goal is to rescue her. Hazelyn has been constantly abusing her, subjecting her to inhuman torment." I spoke truthfully, "Finn has been a tremendous help. If we solve this case, it's all thanks to the Bullock family's significant contribution."

"Mrs. Chloe, don't say that. Byron

and Hazelyn have caused us a lot of

trouble at Jaxford Doors over the years. Of course, it's not just our family's business but others are suffering too. Their wicked deeds are truly too numerous to document. We should do something about them."

The Bullock family was truly generous. I was grateful to have such a cooperative partner. With their character, this collaboration was bound to be smooth.

Cameron added, "In these past few

years, Finn and Alvin have been trying to find a way to dig deeper,

but they were always obstructed et

They couldn't openly investigate the matter. Now that you're here, there's finally hope. That girl has been really unlucky."

Chapter 1103 A Powerful Backing

I knew he was referring to Beatrice.

"Beatrice is a very good girl, excellent in both academics and character. She's generous and kind but..." I couldn't help but sigh.

"The Keller family members are quite sophisticated. This girl would have inherited the Keller family's virtues." It seemed that Cameron still had a favorable opinion of the Keller family.

"Finn and I brought back a nurse who wanted to help Beatrice. She's a powerful witness, and we're concerned about her safety out there. So Finn brought her back to work at Jaxford Doors. Mr. Cameron, I hope you can assist us in providing a safe place for her." "No problem. Wherever Jaxford Doors is needed, we'll give our full support." Cameron expressed his support.

"You've already done a lot. Thank you." I sincerely thanked him. "Without your assistance, we wouldn't have started investigating Byron so quickly."

Finn returned, and Cameron noticed his injured hand. "What happened?"

"It's nothing, just a scratch. Dad, we need to leave. Thanks for helping us out." Finn told his father. It was evident that the Bullock family had good values.

"Go ahead. You're doing legitimate work. With me at home, everything will be fine. Just rescue that girl as soon as possible," Cameron said meaningfully.

I was convinced that Cameron was well aware of his son's feelings toward Beatrice.

"Okay," Finn grunted. "Then we're leaving."

I also bid farewell to Cameron and headed back to the old factory with Finn and Lauren. Everyone was busy, and the situation was escalating, requiring careful planning for the next steps.

Yesterday, Nick and Cane had already arrived in Gerby to begin the liquidation processes of Grand Tribeca. The whole of Gerby was now in an uproar as an international financial group had entered the scene.

The events at Grand Tribeca, which were uploaded online, had a sensation in Gerby. This undoubtedly dealt a heavy blow to Byron.

In the past, Atlas would never allow such a video to leak, but this time was an exception. It was a show of strength against the Chandler family.

Furthermore, Atlas was working on another initiative. He planned to invest in Gerby, and it wasn't just about establishing another Arkadia Plaza here. If he made a move, it would be a strong entry.

Arnold was also working with Atlas. I knew he was interested in the mining projects Atlas was planning to invest in Gerby.

It wasn't until the evening that Sean and the others gradually returned.

I quickly asked Sean, "How is it? Did you find Natasha?"

Sean shook his head in silence. After

a moment, he said, "I suspect she might have fallen victim to foulplay. We couldn't find any information about her."

Both Lauren and I were shocked. "How is that possible?"

Just then, Finn came to call everyone for dinner. Cameron had sent a female worker to prepare meals, considering how busy everyone was.

The Bullock family had truly become everyone's support.

"Let's eat while we talk," Finn suggested.

Dinner was abundant, with the main course being a beef stew that smelled delicious even from a distance.

I rarely had the chance to enjoy such meals, and suddenly, I felt very hungry.

Finn brought two large bowls and mashed potatoes and said, "There's plenty of beef, everyone. Dig in."

Sean smiled at Finn. "You really are a great support. Once we solve this case, I'll definitely apply for recognition for the Bullock family."

"No need for that. As long as we solve the case and expose the crimes of the Chandler family, I'll benefit for a lifetime," Finn said.

"It's our common goal, and we won't give up an inch!" Sean declared. "In my career as a criminal investigator, even if I can solve just this one case, I'll investigate it thoroughly. We will bring Byron to justice!"

Everyone expressed their high spirits, vowing not to retreat.

Before we could start eating, Atlas walked in. Seeing that we were about to have a meal, he smiled and looked at me. I was sure he had never eaten this kind of meat before, so had a portion brought to him.

Without being overly formal, he accepted the meal and joined everyone at the table, eating heartily. It left me stunned.

Chapter 1104 The Catalyst for Internal Strife

He noticed me looking at him, so he looked at me and softly asked, "What's wrong?" With everyone around, I couldn't say anything else, so I just asked him, "Is it delicious?"

"Of course. Don't forget, when I was on the run, I ate everything. When I was starving, there were never such delicious meals for me back then. Also, during my wilderness training, I've eaten everything. I'll tell you about it later." He looked very serious as he said this. I found it hard to imagine that Atlas, a high and mighty figure, could sit down and eat humble meals with everyone. I was moved and wanted to throw myself into his arms and kiss him.

Not only was he capable of protecting me, but he could uphold justice for those victimized as well.

He could easily ignore the Chandler family's case, but he was putting all his effort into it. He was not only investing in Gerby and suppressing the Chandler family, but also fully committing to this case. Only I knew that he didn't really need to invest in Gerby.

We sat together, and Sean looked at Atlas with admiration, saying, "I didn't expect Mr. Atlas to be so down to earth. You can even eat such simple food with us."

Atlas looked at him. "You sound so privileged. Is this your idea of a simple meal? It's extravagant."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Gavin laughed, too. "Mr. Atlas has eaten bugs with us. Do you believe it? During wilderness survival training, we ate everything for a whole month."

Everyone looked at Atlas in disbelief, but he remained indifferent, continuing to eat his meal and occasionally picking out large pieces of beef for me. Honestly, the beef stew was truly delicious, and I enjoyed it.

Atlas looked at Sean and asked, "How was the progress in the afternoon?"

Sean briefly explained the leads provided by Finn and then said, "I've been investigating the crucial figure in the afternoon, the nurse named Natasha, but we couldn't find any information about her. I suspect she may have been a victim of foul play."

Everyone fell silent.

"After all, she is the key figure in this case, and she knows too much. Most importantly, Natasha may not have only targeted one person but possibly operated against Helen and her mother as well." Sean's words left everyone silent, and their eating came to a halt.

"Our witness said that Helen's mother also stayed in their ward, and their conditions were similar. They were in a coma until their last breath," Sean analyzed the situation at the time.

"According to Maisy, Beatrice suspected the wrong medication caused her mother's condition. It was her words that stimulated Maisy's conscience, and she secretly reminded Beatrice to pay attention to the medication. "Beatrice was very clever. In the end, Maisy had to tell her what she had seen. This indicates that Beatrice was sent to the hospital because she already knew some secrets."

This point had been speculated all along.

Sean continued, "Beatrice went to

thank Maisy three days before entering the hospital after her mother's death. She also wanted Maisy's help in finding evidence, but her mother had already passed away, and any traces in the hospital must have been destroyed.

"She mentioned Natasha though. I speculate that, in a fit of anger, Beatrice must have gone to find Natasha. After all, her emotions are understandable. She watched her mother pass away right before her eyes. Anyone would act recklessly under such circumstances."

"This is the spark that ignited the internal strife within the Chandler family," Gavin said.

## Chapter 1105 Finding Another Breakthrough

Sean slammed the table and exclaimed, "Exactly! Then Natasha informed the Chandler family of Beatrice's actions. The Chandler family had internal strife, and that was how Beatrice stabbed Hazelyn. "She must have recklessly revealed the reasons, which led to Byron's decision to send her to the hospital."

"But after all, Beatrice is his daughter, and he didn't want to kill her yet," Gavin added.

Lauren interjected, "What he did is even worse than killing her right away!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Sean continued, "That indicates that Natasha not only deceived Beatrice but also led herself to a dead-end. The Chandler family, or Jocelyn, will think that Natasha is a time bomb. So, think about it. What's the safest option for them?" Everyone understood Sean's point. He nodded. "Death. Silencing her is the safest way to make her disappear forever. Therefore, I deduce that since we can't find any traces of Natasha, it's highly likely that she has been killed by the Chandler family." "Damn." Alvin pounded the table. "I didn't expect that. I thought... only my father died. It turns out my father's death was just the beginning."

Although Alvin's words were somewhat joking, they resonated with the heavy emotions of everyone present.

I pushed away my plate, and Atlas looked at me with concern. "What's wrong? Have some more."

"I really can't eat anymore. I'm worried about Beatrice." I spoke truthfully. "With their audacity, Beatrice may have been considered disposable by them a long time ago. So, she's in danger at any moment."

"So we need to speed up. As long as we find concrete evidence, we can arrest Byron. He is the key figure here." Sean took another bite of his food, continuing, "Don't forget, the connections in Gerby belong to Byron, that's how he dares to be so audacious." Gavin glanced at Sean and said, "You're right. As long as we control Byron, it's good enough. Jocelyn and Hazelyn can be investigated slowly later. No matter what they try, they won't be able to do anything."

"I think Jocelyn wouldn't have been so bold about what she did to the Kellers if it weren't for Byron's instigation," Atlas, who hadn't spoken until now, said. "I speculate that Beatrice might not have informed Byron of the torment she suffered." "Why?" Sean asked.

"It's common sense," Atlas said. "Our

breakthrough for Byron lies in Eric's death and the poisoned milk

incidents As long as we cracke

any of these, we can control Byron. Concentrate on finding evidence, and there's a possibility of breaking the deadlock."

Sean said, "Currently, we've almost investigated everything. We just lack concrete evidence of Byron murdering Eric."

Alvin sighed. "I've analyzed the whole process of the incident countless times, but I can't find any more clues."

"It's impossible not to have any

gaps. You don't have to worry. We need to investigate the people who worked with Byron at the cable

factory back then." Gavin finish net

his last bite of food and spoke

earnestly, "You can tell us more. Perhaps we could identify something you missed."

"There was a guy named Jonah Kurt who used to always be with my dad, and he seemed quite disgusted with Byron. I was young and I just remember they had a big argument at my home once." Alvin said "Jonah cried on the day of my dad's funeral, saying that his death was suspicious."

"Where did this person go?" Gavin asked.

"With the factory falling into Byron's hands, he couldn't possibly continue to work there," Alvin explained. "After that, I never saw Jonah again. I don't know if he's still in Gerby." Gavin slammed the table and said, "I'll check on this guy. This could be a breakthrough for us!"

#### Chapter 1106 Witness to the Car Accident

The elite team proved its worth, and two days later, the investigation results surprised everyone. Gavin had found Jonah, who had been missing for many years.

I'm hungry."

When he wearily returned to the temporary office, everyone was present. It had become an unwritten rule for all of us to gather here in the evening, regardless of the investigation results. Gavin poured himself a large glass of water as soon as he came in, then said, "Finn, Finn smiled and quickly said, "Dinner will be ready soon."

After his announcement, Finn left to instruct the kitchen to prepare the meal. He had become our logistics manager.

Soon, several dishes were served, just like in a restaurant. Sean inspected them and said, "Finn, you don't need to do all this in the future. Just make a big pot of food with some meat in it. That'll be enough. It's too much trouble otherwise. But we have to eat meat as it sharpens our minds."

Everyone chuckled at Sean's words. Finn just smirked. "Some of those dishes are for Mr. Atlas. As for you... You can satisfy yourself with pickles."

Everyone laughed. Since we started eating here, Finn's menu arrangements had been up to the mark. Even I was addicted to the big pots of food here.

Sean disdainfully said, "Do you think Mr. Atlas really likes the food here? He just can't live without his wife!"

As everyone laughed, Atlas walked in with big strides. Sean instantly turned red.

Everyone felt a little awkward, and Finn said with a smile, "Mr. Atlas, the food is almost ready."

Atlas raised an eyebrow, coldly saying, "I didn't know men gossiped too."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Sean scratched his head and tried to defend himself. "Come on, Mr. Atlas. I just mentioned it, but you played along so well. Is it true that you really can't live without Mrs. Chloe here?"

"Is there something wrong with that? We've never been apart for more than ten hours. That's love. Get it?" Atlas said, unperturbed.

He walked to my side and sat down right next to me without any awkwardness.

Gavin quickly got back to the main topic and reported, "I've found the key witness for Eric's car accident."

Atlas seemed unsurprised and looked calmly at Gavin, saying, "Go on."

Gavin quickly narrated the entire story of Jonah's forced departure from Gerby.

It turned out that Jonah had

developed a dislike for Byron years ago because he had noticed Byron's greedy behavior. While running sales for Eric Byron had taken the opportunity to expand his client

ver

base and social network recklessly.

Then, he returned to the factory, lowered the cable prices to the minimum with Eric and raised the sales prices, making higher profits when selling to customers.

What infuriated Jonah even more was that he had recouped all the expenses spent on building those connections by using his smooth-talking skills to convince Eric to fully reimburse him. Jonah had long been fed up with his actions, questioning his character and morals.

He would often complain to Eric, who, at that time, was aware of what Byron was doing. But Eric, being generous and broad-minded, always felt that it would benefit his family to expand the market. As long as the market share increased, there would be no worries about sales. After all, the factory belonged to him, and profits wouldn't flow to any outsiders.

Jonah was extremely displeased, and the two had always been at odds.

As Gavin explained, Lauren quickly poured him another glass of water.

He took the glass, took another big sip, and continued, "The day before Eric had the accident, it had been

drizzling all day and there was

much work in the factory. After work, Jonah invited two workers out for some drinks."

Chapter 1107 Everything is Too Well-Planned

"But when they arrived at the workshop, they still had some minor tasks to finish before leaving. Jonah waited for them in the workshop. He watched them work while chatting with them, and he noticed Byron tinkering with a car outside. He casually commented to the workers, 'What's Byron up to again? Why is he checking the car on a rainy day? Maybe he has his eye on Mr. Eric's car.'" As Gavin talked, Alvin listened motionlessly, gripping his fists tightly. It was clear he was very anxious. After all, this was the latest clue related to his father's death.

Just then, all the food was served. Finn first gave Gavin a large bowl of food, then gestured for everyone to start eating.

Lauren helped me and Atlas get some food before sitting beside us.

Once everyone had filled their plates, Gavin continued, "Jonah said that when those workers heard his remarks, they looked at the parking area and jokingly commented, 'Jonah, you might be right; maybe he really does have his eye on Mr. Eric's car. Who knows? One day the factory might be his.'

"As fate would have it, not long after that, Eric's cable factory did become Byron's."

Alvin pounded the table with his fist. He was the only one not eating.

"Interestingly, on that day, when Jonah had some time, he casually recorded a short video of Byron messing around with the car. According to Jonah, he was completely unaware of what was happening and just filmed it unintentionally. It was still raining outside. All the workers had left after work, and he was the only one sneaking around checking the car.

"At that time, Jonah thought that Byron was tinkering with Eric's car because he liked it and wanted to drive it out to show off. He didn't pay much attention to what happened later. After the two workers finished their tasks, they all left the factory to have drinks, and no one knew when Byron left.

"But Jonah is the kind of person who takes things seriously. He had been working at the factory for many years, and it felt wrong not to tell Eric about this, especially considering the salary he received. After some careful consideration, he decided to remind Eric to be cautious of Byron, as he felt he was acting a little suspicious."

Everyone listened attentively. I even forgot to eat. I glanced at Alvin, and it was clear he was completely distraught. His face was very pale.

Gavin continued eating heartily while narrating the story. He was clearly hungry.

"After Jonah finished his drink, he went to Eric's house again. But when he arrived, he saw Byron there too, talking with Eric about a major client for the next day.

"Yes, that's right. I didn't understand why he went there after drinking, but I do remember the argument starting, and it got very loud. Mom took me to my room then," Alvin reminisced.

Gavin nodded. "Jonah said he was

annoyed when he saw Byron at Eric's house again. Plus, he had been drinking, so he spoke bluntly saying something like 'Stop fooling Mr. Erid for no reason. Who knows whose client they really are?? Just like that, they started arguing. It was the same argument Alvin remembers.

"In the end, Byron left, saying something like, 'It's up to you to believe me, Mr. Eric. After all, the factory is yours. I've done my best and I only earn a small share. The big share is still yours. If you want to take this deal, let's go. If you don't, you can celebrate your son's birthday at home. I'm leaving now.' Then he slammed the door and left, creating quite a scene.

"In the end, Eric went out to take the deal. That day, Byron drove to meet the client himself. He didn't share a ride with Eric. It seemed reasonable; he was afraid Eric wouldn't go and afraid that he couldn't secure the deal. So he went early on his own, and in the end, Eric had an accident."

"He was very cunning about this," Lauren commented.

"Jonah said that when he heard about Eric's accident that day, his head buzzed instantly. He hated himself for not stopping Eric. If he hadn't gone that day, the factory wouldn't have fallen into Byron's hands." "This was all very meticulously planned. I'm starting to fear him," I said, looking up at Atlas.

Chapter 1108 Murder for Money

Atlas patted my back gently to comfort me.

Gavin had finished his meal. He wiped his mouth, sighed, and said, "When Eric was cremated, Jonah regretted it deeply and blamed himself for not trying harder to stop Eric. He cried inconsolably that day when he saw Eric's wife and kids." "What happened next?" I asked.

Finn hurriedly walked over and refilled Gavin's plate. Gavin gave him a thumbs up.

"A few days later, he heard that Byron took over the cable factory. Jonah went to confront him and accused him of being up to something. Byron was very polite at that time and explained why he had taken over the cable factory. Jonah was furious." "Anyone would be angry. He was taking advantage of someone else's crisis," someone commented, slamming the table.

Lauren immediately countered, "He wasn't just taking advantage of a crisis. He murdered someone for money."

"Why did Jonah leave Gerby then?" I asked.

"He had no choice. After that, Jonah was constantly attacked. He was innocent, but he would get beaten up every few days. He felt that something was wrong. He hadn't offended anyone, but no matter where he went, trouble followed. "Later, he saw Byron again, driving a luxurious car. When Byron saw Jonah, he invited him to dinner."

"Damn. He was just trying to show off after gaining power!"

"Byron told Jonah, 'If you're not doing well, just come back to the cable factory. Your fate is to work for me. If you do, it will at least reduce your beatings. Otherwise, you won't survive anywhere. You don't like me, do you? I repay resentment with kindness. Just keep looking at me until you like me.' After hearing that, Jonah finally understood why those things had been happening to him, and who was the mastermind behind it all."

Sean eagerly asked, "Does he still have that video he took?"

Gavin smirked and said, "Jonah is very resourceful. He said he changed his phone several times, but never threw away that old phone. He would occasionally dig that video out to watch it. And then, one day, he saw a murder report online, describing a case similar to Eric's car accident."

Gavin continued, "Jonah said he was startled. The more he thought about it, the more suspicious it seemed, so he didn't delete that video. He kept it, thinking that if something like this happened, he might be able to use it as evidence."

"Do you have it?" Sean asked eagerly, "Can you tell us what's in it?"

Gavin raised his hand, waving his phone, and we all gasped when we saw it.

Sean couldn't wait and snatched the phone to watch the video. The footage wasn't clear. It was shot through a dirty workshop window, and maybe the rain outside made the images appear in slow motion.

But it was definitely Byron. He tinkered with a car, inside and out, bending over to check underneath, and messing around at the back of the vehicle for some time.

Sean slammed the table excitedly, saying, "This is enough to prove his intentions. Fantastic! That cunning old fox will finally be caught now!"

We all stared at the video.

I looked at Gavin and asked, "Where is Jonah now?"

"He's back in Gerby. Jonah said he's

willing to testify in court if necessary. This is the last thing he can do for Eric. He's been waiting ten years. He'll finally have a chance to speak. If Eric had believed in him back then, he might not have lost his life." .

After Gavin finished speaking, he noticed Alvin, who had been listening attentively, sitting quietly with his head down. I could see him discreetly wiping his eyes. Finn patted his shoulder.

Chapter 1109 The Chandler Family Dinner

Gavin looked at Sean and asked, "How about you? Have there been any developments with the Chandler family?"

"Hazelyn has been behaving herself. Our preliminary investigation suggests that Beatrice is in that Chandler family villa. When Mrs. Chloe encountered Hazelyn at the mall, our surveillance team saw her entering the villa angrily. She left only half an hour later." My heart leaped to my throat, and I turned to Atlas, saying, "This is bad. She must have hurt Beatrice again. We need to rescue her immediately. Otherwise, she'll end up dead at Hazelyn's hands. This passive approach won't work." Atlas nodded, lost in thought.

Finn looked anxious too. "Why don't we rescue Beatrice first, Mr. Atlas, then figure out the rest later?"

"Every moment for Beatrice is an agonizing despair. My note must have given her hope, but she was moved so suddenly. She must be going through physical and mental torment right now." I added. Everyone agreed with my suggestion.

"What has Byron been up to?" Gavin inquired.

"Byron has been out a lot. He's been going all over the place. Gabriel's also been out early and back late, busy trying to reduce the damage." Sean said disdainfully, "That pair is working quite well together."  
"Hmph." Atlas snorted coldly, saying, "It's just the beginning."

"If only we could penetrate Byron's social circle, especially the upper echelons. But we can't be too obvious. We're afraid of setting off any alarms. We need to shock him without revealing our intentions." Sean leaned back in his chair helplessly. "I'll take care of that." Atlas volunteered.

Arnold nodded. "It seems only you can handle this task."

"I'll get to work then. I'll make him come to me and confess," Atlas said confidently.

Unexpectedly, Atlas delivered on his promise, and Byron took the bait.

Atlas was aware of my urgency, so he acted swiftly, intercepting two major projects Byron had believed were secured, causing significant losses to his upfront investments and efforts.

Byron, feeling the pressure, sought an intermediary to arrange a meeting at a hotel, desperately trying to meet Atlas.

I looked at Atlas and asked, "Should we meet him?"

Atlas, unperturbed, said, "Of course we should. Why not? I've been waiting for this opportunity."

He got back to the intermediary, setting the time and place to meet.

After the intermediary reported back, Byron immediately called, politely inviting Atlas and me to dinner at the Chandler family's residence.

I became very interested. I was genuinely curious about what Beatrice's family home looked like.

Atlas guessed my thoughts when he saw my expression.

He readily accepted Byron's invitation.

Byron gleefully sent us the exact location of his place.

As Sean was there too, Atlas showed him the address Byron had sent us.

After examining the address, Sean immediately said, "This is the family home of the Keller family. It's not the Chandler family's villa you were thinking about."

I sighed. "I didn't expect him to dare move into the Keller family home."

Sean sneered, "That's because he thinks all the Keller family members are dead. He doesn't feel guilty. He wouldn't be so confident otherwise. He's a man who would harm his own daughter. He doesn't fear any consequences. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so brazen."

"He does seem confident. He probably thinks the Keller family's past deeds won't come back to haunt him. He doesn't know that this move has backfired on him. Karma

has caught up with him and he'll reap what he sowed."

"Should we have someone follow you to the Chandler family's place, Mr. Atlas?" Sean asked.

Atlas smiled. "We're just going for dinner. Why are you so nervous?"

I went to the Chandler family dinner curiously.

Chapter 1110 Ugly Consequences

Three of us were going-myself, Atlas, and Cane. Cane had arrived with Nick yesterday to handle some follow-up business on the projects.

Atlas's project team from ATL Empire consisted of top-notch global elites, including legal experts. Those professionals would respond swiftly to potential investment projects, ensuring a seamless progression. In the past few days, the projects in Gerby had become a focal point. But the ones Atlas were most optimistic about were not necessarily the most prominent. That was why Nick's team had returned to

handle them. Cane was no ordinary special assistant. He, like Dylan, excelled in both literary and military pursuits. Atlas's safety was naturally entrusted to Dylan and Cane.

Dylan was currently dealing with something else, which left Cane by Atlas's side.

The Chandler family greeted us warmly and sincerely when we arrived. Some of them seemed unwilling to do so, but they had no choice.

Byron must have experienced the harsh reality of the business world. In this arena, the strong devoured the weak, and Byron, being less competent, had suffered the consequences.

The Chandler family's courtyard was impressive. Theo must have visited the real family home of the Chandler family, which was not this one.

Byron welcomed us personally, and as soon as we entered the house, I took a closer look at the woman who had brought about the downfall of the entire Keller family-Jocelyn.

Jocelyn was now middle-aged, but she maintained her appearance very well. She looked graceful and didn't seem to show any signs of aging. Her eyes were particularly enchanting, full of spirit and vitality.

When her gaze met Atlas's, who exuded charisma and elegance, she was visibly stunned. It seemed that Atlas's charm could captivate anyone, regardless of age. Even Jocelyn, who was now a middle-aged woman, found herself momentarily enchanted. She gave him an alluring look, which almost tempted me to slap her.

Byron coughed disapprovingly, but Jocelyn seemed fixated, as if she were stuck in a trance.

Jocelyn immediately withdrew her gaze. It was clear she was a cunning and astute woman.

Her ability to adapt was remarkable. After retracting her gaze, she immediately wore a friendly smile.

Her words were exceptionally pleasant. "Oh my, look at you, Mr. Atlas and Mrs. Chloe. I'm a sucker for good looks, and you two are a sight to see. You're such a perfect match. A handsome man and a beautiful woman make a superb combination. I'm fascinated, even at my age. If I were younger, I'd

become a fan of yours too."

Her words were beautifully crafted, instantly dispelling the tension from her earlier slip. She appeared to be friendly, and her flattery was beyond doubt.

I couldn't help but wonder why her daughter hadn't inherited her smooth-talking abilities.

She was shrewd. Her words were a

hrewd.

skillful blend of truth and falsehood, effectively concealing her true thoughts. No wonder Helen had been so easily deceived by her. She had faced imminent death without knowing what was happening.

But her daughter was nowhere near as cunning as she was. She was just a foolish girl.

Hazelyn was a failed product of both Byron and Jocelyn in terms of cunning and looks. She had inherited the flaws of both her parents, even in appearance.

It was like she had rushed out to meet the world without carefully preparing herself.

Right then she walked in with

Gabriel and stared at me numbly but she was excessively ingratiating to Atlas. She smiled at him and tried to get his attention, but Atlas remained indifferent throughout.

Her eager desire to be noticed by Atlas made me disdainful of Gabriel, the man by her side.