

Divorce 1141

Chapter 1141 Intruding Without Authorization

Beatrice seemed exhausted. She knelt before the grave and said to everyone, "I want to be alone for a while."

I quickly reminded her, "Beatrice, we still need to go to the ancestral home!"

Beatrice softly replied, "I know."

Everyone had no choice but to give her some space.

Lauren, Finn, and I were standing not far away, waiting for her. The others went down the hill and stayed below.

Half an hour later, I saw Beatrice struggling to get up. Finn hurried over to support her.

Beatrice seemed even more determined. After descending the hill, she said to Sean, "I want to go to the Keller family's ancestral home."

"Okay. It has been arranged there," Sean replied.

"Thank you!"

After saying that, Beatrice got into the car. She didn't grab my hand again this time. I knew she feared that her hands, which touched the ashes, would disgust me. I reached out and held her hand. She struggled a bit and looked at me. "We are sisters! I won't be disgusted!" I stopped her from saying what she wanted to say.

"Chloe!" Beatrice looked at me with her teary eyes.

We reached the ancestral home. Beatrice got out of the car, silently examining the magnificent mansion. Then, she sneered and took firm steps inside, followed by plainclothes police officers. At the entrance, the Keller family's servants blocked Beatrice. They looked at her confused and said, "Sorry, this is a private residence. Unauthorized entry is not allowed."

Beatrice's cold gaze was compelling as she looked at the two servants. "Unauthorized entry? You're right. This is my private residence, and there is only one master here-me! Get out of the way!" The two servants were intimidated by Beatrice's momentum and stood there, looking at each other in panic. Before they could react, Beatrice pushed one aside and walked inside with significant steps. The two servants belatedly ran inside after realizing the situation was not good, but Sean and others stopped them.

Beatrice looked back at Sean at the entrance and whispered, "Give me some time!"

Sean nodded cooperatively.

Then Beatrice glanced at me. "Come in with me!"

With Lauren and me on her left and right, we followed Beatrice inside. Behind us were Alvin and Finn.

The door was suddenly pushed open, and I saw several guests still sitting in the living room.

Looking closely, it turned out to be Gabriel and a middle-aged couple. I speculated that they must be Gabriel's parents and came here for some discussion.

I glanced at Beatrice and saw her eyes fixed on the suddenly standing Jocelyn.

Nine years apart, meeting enemies made the atmosphere extra tense. I saw that Beatrice's eyes gradually turned icy.

Jocelyn's expression was

exaggerated. Her eyes widened, and

her lipsticked mouth was half open. Her eyes seemed to have seen something extremely terrifying.

The next moment, she roared at Beatrice, "...How did you get in? Get out! You lunatic!"

Beatrice, as if not hearing her words, walked toward her.

Jocelyn's eyes suddenly shifted and landed on me. She went crazy, rushing towards us like a gust of wind. She yelled, "... It's you? It's actually you? So, you incited his madwoman-"

Before she could finish saying the word 'madwoman,' she was slapped by Beatrice without any warning.

This slap's strength, speed, and brutality were known only to Jocelyn herself. She screamed, stumbling to the side and sitting on the smooth marble floor.

Perhaps she fell too hard. She tilted backward, supporting herself with the other hand to maintain balance. Then, she covered her face and looked terrified at Beatrice

A trail of bright red blood flowed down from the corner of her mouth. "How dare you hit me?"

Beatrice didn't say a word, glancing at the stunned couple who had stood up from the sofa.

However, she didn't even lift her eyes or look at the completely shocked Gabriel, who stood there stupefied after standing up from the sofa.

Chapter 1142 Dominance Returns to the Mansion

Beatrice exuded a chilling and arrogant aura. She coldly spoke with a compelling force to Gabriel's parents, "Get out of here immediately!" Jocelyn roared angrily, "How dare you! You little slut..."

She struggled to get up from the ground and rushed toward Beatrice. She pointed her finger at Beatrice's face and continued, "What kind of person do you think you are? How dare you drive away my guests? It's not your place..." Just as Jocelyn's finger was about to poke Beatrice's face, unexpectedly, Beatrice made a swift move again. I didn't see exactly what happened, but I heard a crisp 'crack,' followed by Jocelyn's scream...

I looked closely and saw that Jocelyn's finger, pointing at Beatrice, had bent abnormally backward from the back of her hand. It was broken.

Jocelyn held her hand and screamed in pain. She hysterically shouted, "Help..."

As expected, several servants stormed out of the kitchen, but they all stopped dead in their tracks upon seeing the formidable Beatrice standing in the center of the living room. They stared at her in terror, and none dared to move. Gabriel's parents looked at Beatrice, who exuded a terrifying aura, and then at Jocelyn's hand. Their eyes were filled with fear, but they still tried to show some authority, "...Beatrice, what's wrong with you...?" "Beatrice Chandler..."

"My name is Keller, not Chandler!" Beatrice coldly interrupted, her eyes full of disdain as she looked at the couple.

"What's wrong with me?" She raised her hand and showed it to everyone. Her hands, like chicken claws, waved in front of their eyes.

Then she smiled coldly, looked at the couple, and said slowly, "You allowed them to break my fingers, but I'm not allowed to fight back? Hmph! You're afraid of her, afraid of Bryon Chandler, but let me tell you something! "I will make you pay the price for assisting them in their tyranny! Now get out of the Keller family home!"

Gabriel looked pained and took a step forward, "...Bea!"

Only at this moment did Beatrice suddenly turn her proud head. Despite her thin and fragile appearance, she exuded an imposing aura. "Call me Beatrice Keller. You are not worthy to address me with the name Bea!

"Since the moment you signed the fake diagnosis that sent me to the psychiatric hospital, you became an enemy of me! You face the consequences of your own choices! Now, take your profit-seeking parents and disappear from my sight!" Beatrice raised her head, walked to the center of the sofa, and sat up straight. Her posture declared her as the master of this place.

Jocelyn's face twisted and grew pale from the pain. The brilliant crimson blood dripping from the corner of her mouth added to the horrible and terrifying appearance.

"...Beatrice! How could you...?"

"Seems like you've forgotten. This is Helen Keller's home. Do you think you deserve to live here? Do you feel secure when you live here? Do you can cover up all those

think

you

outrageous things you and Bryon Chandler have done? You're wrong!"

Beatrice stared at Jocelyn "My grandfather and my grandmother are dead! Helen Keller is also dead! But I, Beatrice Keller, am still alive! It was your mistake that you didn't kill me nine years ago! I made it clear to you that as long as I am alive, I will make you pay!"

"...You can't! You little slut, are you trying to rebel? They deserved to die, all of them! You..."

Like a dying beast, Jocelyn seemed to have sensed that things were not in her favor. Those cunning eyes kept scanning among us.

"Jocelyn, do you think that the shocking things you and Bryon Chandler did together can be covered up?"

"How can you face Helen Keller's longstanding loyalty to you? You stole her husband and collaborated with you lover to plot for wealth and harm lives. Did you really think you can escape the justice system by silencing people with murder? You are wrong!"

Jocelyn's face was now completely devoid of color.

Chapter 1143 The Terrifying Horror of the Situation

Beatrice's tone carried a chilling and creepy aura.

"You're talking nonsense! Helen Keller stole my lover and pretended to be benevolent. Bryon loves me!"

Suddenly, Beatrice burst into sinister laughter. Especially with her hoarse voice, this laughter sent shivers down the spine.

"...He loves you? He loves money! Otherwise, why would he marry my mom? Bryon Chandler could scheme against his daughter. What can't he do? Just wait and see how he 'loves' you!

"If he truly loves you, he will stand by you and never say he knows nothing! Haha!" Beatrice chuckled deeply.

"Jocelyn, I know how you killed my grandfather, my grandmother, and my mother! I know how you tempted Natasha Roy to silence her. I know it all!"

Beatrice looked at Jocelyn with a vindictive gaze and squinted, "The three of you can go into the prison and enjoy your love. You poor creatures live on my mother's grace in this life. In the next life, you'll still have to bow and yield! You'll still be despicable villains!" "You..." Jocelyn trembled with fear under Beatrice's imposing presence.

Gabriel's parents looked at Beatrice, then at Jocelyn, feeling at a loss and terrified as the situation seemed to slip away.

Beatrice glanced at the couple. With a cold tone, she said, "What? Do you want to accompany Jocelyn inside the prison? That's fine. We can investigate how you collude with each other!"

Then, Beatrice looked at Finn and said, "Bring Officer Sean in!"

Jocelyn's face turned pale, and she looked at Beatrice in terror. "Y-You've gone too far! What did you do to Bryon? You traitor..."

"Traitor? Haha! Sorry, he's not my father. Isn't he in love with you? He's already inside, waiting for you!" Beatrice said and looked at Sean, who had just walked in. "Officer Sean, please take Jocelyn Marrow to where she belongs!"

"You little beast, I shouldn't have been merciful to you. I..." Jocelyn cursed as she suddenly grabbed a knife from the coffee table and rushed towards Beatrice. I was shocked and cried out.

But Finn, who had been protecting Beatrice, raised his foot and kicked Jocelyn in the abdomen. She crashed onto the coffee table and fell onto the marble floor.

Gabriel's parents witnessed the scene and shivered in fear as they involuntarily took a step back. They stared blankly at Beatrice.

Jocelyn struggled to get up, but two police officers quickly approached and restrained her.

She seemed unable to face the cold instrument on her wrist. Jocelyn stared blankly for a long time, then looked at Beatrice and asked, "Why? Why are you arresting me?"

Sean chuckled, "You're really funny.

Don't you even know what you did?

If

you can't remember, think about it inside the prison! You have time, and we can help you remember! Take her away!"

"This is my home, mine! It should be mine!" Jocelyn roared at Beatrice.

Gabriel's parents saw what was happening. They trembled and pulled Gabriel away.

Gabriel seemed to have just regained consciousness, slid out of his parent's grasp, and stepped forward. He said, "Beatrice, I want to talk to you!"

Beatrice raised her eyes and stared directly at Gabriel. "I don't want to talk!"

"Don't be like this, please give me a chance to explain to you! Bea!" Gabriel sounded a bit anxious.

Beatrice coldly said, "I've told you not to call me Bea. You're not worthy!"

Gabriel's eyes suddenly tightened. "I don't want this. I... I love you, but they..."

"Shut up. Don't desecrate the word 'love.' Do you think, after being married for nine years, it's still necessary for you to explain to me? From the moment you provided evidence that I have mental

problems, you lost the qualification to explain to me!"

Beatrice's face remained dark.

"Put away your hypocritical face! If you don't want to be locked up like your wife, just get out. Don't appear in front of me from now on! Looking at your cowardly face makes me sick! Go!"

Chapter 1144 Cutting Through the Chaos

Gabriel's face turned pale, "Beatrice, you can't treat me like this. It's true I married her, but I never loved her, never touched her! I've always been faithful to you! I..." "...Get lost!"

Beatrice spat the words with force and spoke in a harsh, raspy voice. Her eyes were cold as if composed of ice, with not the tiniest trace of melting.

His parents rushed over and swiftly left the Keller family's hall, dragging Gabriel with them. He still tried explaining himself.

I cast a chilly glance at Gabriel, now displaying signs of desperation and unwillingness!

Beatrice sat there, resembling an unapproachable queen.

Until the shouts of Jocelyn gradually faded away, and everything seemed to return to calmness, Beatrice's cold gaze swept over the servants who had just run over from behind. Those people were shocked, all looking at Beatrice in fear and trembling.

Beatrice turned her head slightly and said, "Butler, gather everyone in the hall! Everyone!"

Then, she told us, "Chloe, all of you, come and sit here!"

Only then did I walk over and sit on the sofa, watching what Beatrice would do next.

In no time, a crowd of servants rushed into the hall from inside and outside, all standing in a row under the butler's orders, not daring to take a breath.

Beatrice's sharp eyes scanned them, and the hoarse voice rang again, "Butler, who used to work here?"

The butler had those who used to work in the Keller family stand out. Beatrice furrowed her brows slightly and looked at them. Only a few remained.

Beatrice looked at those brought by the Chandler family. None of them dared to speak or raise their heads.

I couldn't suppress my worries. There was no trustworthy "ally" in this group of people, not even this butler.

Looking at this butler, Beatrice asked, "Where are the people from the Keller family?"

"...All dismissed by Mr. Byron, oh... I don't know!" He seemed a bit uneasy.

Beatrice glanced at those who used to work in the Keller family, staring at an older male employee, "Mr. Willa! Help me bring Paula Horne and Ritchie Foster back!" "Yes, Miss!" Mr. Willa immediately showed a bright smile.

Beatrice looked at the others, "Mr. Willa, stay. The butler stays. Those who used to work in the Keller family stay. Others, leave immediately! I'll have the butler pay your salaries!" Then Beatrice pondered momentarily and looked at Finn, who had been standing behind her, "I'll have to trouble you to handle this for me."

Then she said to the former Keller

family servants, "Throw away all the

dirty things, brought in by the

vels

Chandler family and burn them. Leave nothing behind! Listen carefully, every single thing brought in by the Chandler family!"

"Miss, there are... there are some valuable things..." The butler reminded cautiously.

"Record them, show them to me, and after the auction, donate the funds to the construction fund for impoverished schools in the mountainous areas!" Beatrice's tone was very determined. Lauren immediately stood up and volunteered, "I'll assist!"

Beatrice looked at Lauren with a smile of understanding.

I silently gave Lauren a thumbs up. The way Beatrice suddenly withdrew everything without warning and dismissed the members of the Chandler family without hesitation

was too strong. I was inet

her

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Fortunately, most of the original interior furnishings, furniture, and decorations were still from the Keller family. After all, the Keller family's things were all top-notch.

Not a single item, including clothing and bedding, was spared. All of them were tossed into the makeshift incinerator stacked in front of the door, where they burned for the whole day. This matter attracted many journalists. Gerby's news was now quite exciting.

Unexpectedly, the evidence and information that Beatrice handed over were rich in content. There were even behind-the-scenes dealings with Byron.

Now Sean's team had hit the

jackpot. This clue was too

significant. Sean consulted with M Nathan, who felt it was a matter of great importance and a bit tricky. He immediately made a detailed report to the higher-ups and received a reply that there would be zero tolerance.

This made Gerby seem like an earthquake had occurred. The milk poisoning case, which seemed simple, led to many behind-the-scenes players. The level of involvement was jaw-dropping.

Chapter 1145 Unexpected Turn of Events

After reading these reports, I asked Beatrice, "How did you get such comprehensive information?"

Beatrice pondered for a long time before saying, "On the second day of my mother's death, when I went to the funeral home to arrange my mother's body in the morgue, a man suddenly appeared in front of me.

"He handed me a USB drive, saying, 'If you want to know how your grandfather died, take a look at this! The Keller family suffered, and you are the only one who can seek revenge! Keep it safe, or you'll be in danger too!' After he finished speaking, he turned and left." "Do you have any idea who that man was?"

Beatrice shook her head, "I don't know. Afterward, I secretly looked at the information inside. To be honest, I couldn't understand it at first. However, I did realize that my grandfather's death in prison was not a straightforward one."

"But at the time, I didn't have anyone around me I could trust. I didn't have much time to investigate this matter, but things were getting more frightening.

"The man warned me to keep it safe or else I would also be in danger. So, I kept the USB drive on me at all times, but I still felt uneasy."

"For some reason, I was curious about what had happened to my mom and grandmother. I felt this item was essential and couldn't be carried around on me because it wasn't safe, especially after considering Maisy's warning to me." Looking at Beatrice's thin face, I felt a deep pain. How helpless she must have been.

"On the day of my mother's funeral, several strangers approached Bryon and struck up a conversation. Bryon seemed very irritable."

"This made me feel even more unsafe. If this thing were discovered or lost, I wouldn't be able to seek revenge, and I might not be safe myself! So I concealed the USB disk among my mother's ashes. It was the safest spot, maybe. Bryon wouldn't dare to touch this!" "You really went through a lot!" I sighed.

"I was fortunate to have kept a vigilant eye and didn't tell Gabriel about this! In fact, I wanted to tell him many times, but I couldn't bring myself to say it. It wasn't that I didn't trust him. I was afraid he would look down on me! Perhaps all of this was fate!" Beatrice's cheeks paled, and her lips quirked with bitterness as she stated this.

I patted her back, "He isn't worthy of you. Trust me, there will be someone better waiting for you!"

"I have no attachment to him. Don't worry!" Beatrice gritted her teeth. "I won't spare him!"

I stayed by Beatrice's side, helping

her deal with the internal affairs of

the Keller family residence. The men handled the significant events

outside. ,

Paula Horne and Ritchie Foster finally returned to the Keller family on the afternoon of the next day. They were a married couple.

When they saw Beatrice, they hugged her, burying their heads and weeping. Although I also shed tears at this moment, it was somewhat comforting.

That day, Beatrice officially changed her name to Beatrice Keller and announced it to the public.

With the assistance of Atlas and me, Beatrice swiftly reclaimed Keller's Dairy and renamed Chandler's Dairy back to Keller's Dairy Group. She also merged all the subsidiaries under Bryon Chandler.

Bryon acknowledged that he had killed Eric Rogers. Beatrice handed the Chandler Cable Factory to the Rogers family in a move that surprised everyone.

She also issued a public apology.

This stirred up Gerby. People were singing praises for Beatrice, praising her for her righteousness and courage.

I was pleased by Beatrice's statement on the day of the handover ceremony, which she made in front of a large media group.

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"If it doesn't belong to me, I will

never take it for myself! The

Chandler family committed a crime and acquired something that didn't belong to them, and I have a responsibility to correct this

mistake!"

I had the utmost respect for Beatrice. Beatrice Keller was back!

But at this moment, Atlas and I received a phone call, and something happened in Foswood.

Chapter 1146 What on Earth is Going On?

Liora had made a daring escape during Eugene's funeral, right under the watchful eyes of the police.

Atlas and I decided it was time to return to Foswood, so we wrapped up our month-long stay in Gerby. The investment projects here were progressing smoothly, rendering Atlas's presence unnecessary. Atlas was concerned about Beatrice's ability to handle things independently, so he decided to leave Gavin behind to assist her in acclimating to the business.

Arnold willingly stayed back to help Sean handle the aftermath of the case.

As we said our goodbyes, Beatrice held on to me tightly, reluctant to let go. I shared the sentiment, but as the saying goes, all good things must come to an end. It was time to get back to our own lives.

I promised her that when the case went to public trial, I would be there to witness the moment justice prevailed and stand by her side during her toughest moments.

Deep down, I knew that avenging her mother meant forever losing someone she called 'father'.

Before going through security, I whispered in her ear, "Cherish those around you, Beatrice. Finn has waited for you for ten years. It's time you acknowledged his feelings."

During this time, Finn had stayed by Beatrice's side tirelessly, handling everything with dedication.

I comforted Finn when Beatrice left Glasslake Manor, saying, "She's yours. Things will work out eventually. Just keep putting in the effort."

He solemnly replied, "Let it be. All I can do is work harder. I couldn't save her before, but now that she's back, I have a responsibility to take care of her to the best of my ability. It doesn't matter whether she chooses me or not. It's enough for me to see her safe and happy." I looked at Beatrice and said, "You know, when you were away, Finn went to your mother's grave every year to pay his respects. He firmly believed you would come back."

Beatrice looked surprised. "He did that?"

I nodded, continuing, "The Bullock family bought the house at Glasslake Manor for Finn, but he's been waiting, hoping that you would move in. You did move in eventually, and even took the master bedroom. You have no idea how happy he was." Beatrice blushed, muttering, "Why didn't you tell me this?"

"I didn't know at the time. I only found out after talking to him the day you moved back to the Keller family's residence."

I briefly told her about Finn's feelings for her over the years, his involvement in saving her, and the Bullock family's support during the case.

Then I told her, "Don't lose faith in

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love. Live your life like your good days are just beginning. The Bullock family are genuinely kind and generous. We've examined them thoroughly during our collaboration, and they've been efficient at assisting us. I believe what we've seen, but of course, you need to assess it yourself. Find some time to visit Foswood, come meet our classmates, and see me."

"I will. I definitely will." Beatrice replied.

As we left, the Bullock family hurriedly arrived to see us off.

I entrusted Beatrice to them. "Take care of Beatrice for me."

They all responded, "Of course. You don't have to worry."

At that moment, I sincerely hoped that Beatrice and Finn's family could become one.

On the plane, Lauren asked, "Do you think they'll end up together?"

"Anything is possible," I said. "She won't be able to leave Finn."

Lauren laughed and leaned back in her seat, lost in thought.

Meanwhile, Atlas, who was unusually tired from the month's events, had fallen asleep on the plane.

To my surprise, Oliver was there to

pick us up at the exit when we landed glanced at Lauren with a knowing smile and said, "Yeah. Anything is possible."

Lauren glared at me but surprisingly didn't argue.

I secretly enjoyed it. It seemed that good things were coming our way.

Atlas wanted to go straight to the company, but I insisted that he go home. He looked at my determined face and finally gave in.

Atlas and I went back to Pleca Park.

We had been away from home for

so long, and we were finally back.

The family was waiting for us. What

could be more important than that?

Chapter 1147 The Little Girl's Thoughts

Our unexpected return was met with exuberance from the entire family. Jim was quick to act and sent the driver to fetch the two little ones from school. It was a clear sign that Ava had really missed us. And of course, when she arrived at home, she joyfully shouted for us at the door. "Daddy! Mommy!"

With a forceful push, she barged in, her short legs moving frantically as she ran straight into my arms. "Don't you want us anymore, Mommy?"

I laughed, holding her tight. "Of course I do. I've missed you so much."

Atlas smiled mischievously, which made me question if he doubted my sincerity.

"Why were you gone for so long? What could be more important than me?" she playfully scolded. "You've taken Mommy's side, Daddy. You don't care about what I think at all!"

Her words elicited laughter from everyone. No one knew where she had learned to say that.

That night, she clung to me and adamantly refused to go back to her own room to sleep, which was unprecedented.

As she lay with me on the bed, she whispered that her dad had left for a foreign country. "He said he's going away to make money, Mommy. Do you think he can make money?"

I patted her. "That depends on if he works hard. If he does, he'll be able to make a lot of money."

"He said he'll be back to visit me once he makes some money. I hope he makes money soon so he'll be back earlier." Ava looked very concerned, which she really shouldn't be at her age.

My heart felt like it was being torn apart. "Don't worry. That's something he has to go through himself. You'll need to go through something like that when you're older too, so don't worry too much about him." Ava just looked at me, assessing the truth in my words.

I knew in my heart that she still felt attached to Matthew. It seemed she had truly matured and rapidly developed a mindset beyond her years. That had probably started the moment she learned about the issues between me and Matthew.

She had begun to think about issues beyond her age in her tiny heart. That was something I dreaded. I had hoped she would be able to remain the carefree child she used to be.

But I knew that had become impossible.

People say that children from

single-parent families will inevitably have psychological issues. I fully agreed with that notion now. Since the last time Matthew visited her, had known about the 'thoughts hidden in her heart. She liked Atlas, but it was clear that he

replace Matthew's position in her

heart.

I hadn't forgotten the day she tried to entertain Atlas. It had become an indelible wound in my heart.

I earnestly said, "Actually, it's a good

thing your dad went abroad.

Everyone needs to grow, even

adults. Once he goes abroad, he'll be able to see many things he can't see at home and learn many things he can't learn in Foswood.

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"Really?" Her childlike voice was full of skepticism.

"Of course. You'll see a different version of him when he comes back. Trust me, he'll definitely come back. He loves you and he can't bear not to see you."

Ava nodded, stopped talking, and soon fell asleep.

I carried her back to her room. Jenny was already asleep. I quietly stepped out.

Then, I went to Atlas's study. He was in the middle of a video conference, so I quickly retreated. I cut some fruit, poured him a glass of water, and placed it in front of him before leaving.

We had been away from home for so long, and many things had fallen out of sync. I didn't know how far business had progressed.

I called Johnson to get an update. He told me that he had already started working, and everything was going very smoothly.

"Chloe, when Matthew left, I gave

him some money. He was very

grateful and promised to pay me back. I didn't dare say it was from you. He asked me to tell you that he'll either achieve success of

death."

I chuckled, saying, "Let's hope for the best. He needs to tread carefully on the road ahead. He ended up in this situation because of his choices." Johnson sighed.

I reminded him, "Work hard and be responsible at work. This is different from before because we're building our own brand. I trust you to take charge of this for me." Johnson confidently replied, "Just leave it to me."

Chapter 1148 Fair Love

"I trust you completely. I wouldn't have left this responsibility to you otherwise," I told Johnson. "It's a heavy burden, and I understand you're carrying a lot of responsibility. But I feel much more at ease with you around."

"I understand the responsibility on my shoulders. As long as I'm here, there won't be any problems. I started my career in Tanum, and it feels like I'm returning to my roots now, which gives me a sense of belonging. I'm working for a better future together." We chatted for quite a while before hanging up.

After checking the time, I called Ryan. As soon as he answered, he asked, "You're back?"

"How did you know?" I was a little surprised.

"If you hadn't come back, would you have called me?" Ryan joked.

I chuckled. "This is my way of reporting back after returning."

He grunted and solemnly said, "The design plans for the Solaris project have arrived. Since you're back, I need to make a trip there. Are you coming with me?"

"I can't go anywhere for the next two days. Liora escaped from prison, and I need to find out what happened."

"I heard about that. Be careful," Ryan said.

"I'm not afraid of her. She's like a cornered rat now. What can she do? The more she runs, the closer she gets to a dead end," I said disdainfully. "People reap what they sow."

"Let's meet at the company tomorrow. It's been a month, and there are some things I need to report to you, especially about those two city projects in Bourdamun. Our discussions are coming to a conclusion, and we just need to finalize them quickly to avoid any complications. Get some early rest, and I'll see you tomorrow."

"Okay, I'll be there early. After we meet, you can leave."

"Good."

After hanging up, I smiled. Ryan had no tricks left against me. But I had to admit that Ryan was the pillar of Tanum.

Just as I was about to call Ivanna, she called. As soon as I answered, she roared, "You must be crazy, Chloe! You left without any notice! Did you even think about me at all?"

I put my head in my hands. Goodness. I was taking fire from another direction. I didn't expect to be so in demand. But I understood where she was coming from. I hadn't called her at all in the past month. No wonder she was roaring at me. "Jared's been taking care of you. Do you even need me?" I countered.

I knew Jared must have already called her. That must have been how she found out we were back.

"Calm down. Getting angry isn't good for the baby. I'm sorry, I'll make it up to you next time," I said softly.

She finally let out a breath. "That's more like it. You need to share your love and time from now on. Try to be fair to everyone, okay?"

I burst into laughter at her words. "Is Jared with you?"

She nonchalantly asked, "What's the matter?"

"If he was with you, would you talk about sharing love and time with other people like that? You're quite something," I chuckled. "If it weren't for Liora's escape, I honestly would have stayed a few more days. I needed to help Beatrice deal with the company before leaving. There was quite a lot to do."

"Are you some kind of savior?" Ivanna was disdainful of my words.

"Not really, but I need to do my best for those who were once good to me. She was just rescued, physically, mentally, and spiritually. She's definitely not in great shape, and I'm worried about her. I need to help her as much as I can."

Ivanna asked about Beatrice's condition in detail. "Sounds like she was really lucky. She narrowly escaped death. If you hadn't intervened in time, she might have met her end. She'll have good fortune after surviving a dangerous situation like that." I sighed. "But I feel so sorry for her. She doesn't have any family left in the world."

"Yeah. Lauren said that too. When will her father be sentenced?" Ivanna asked.

"The evidence is conclusive, and he's confessed. There's no suspense now. It should happen soon, especially with the public outcry in Gerby. The anger from the public is very intense." I said. My mood was heavy. I knew Beatrice must be in a lot of internal pain.

"Beatrice hasn't been in a great mood, but she's strong. She channeled all of this into motivation and has been focused on work. Her body's still weak, but unfortunately, she has to dive into work. She has no other choice."

I sighed. "She's getting older, so if

she just enjoys a happy life without

getting married, that would be fine too. She could have played an

important role in the family's gro

and been a good heiress. But she endured nine years of torment in a mental hospital, which was truly unbearable."

"I heard she lived a life worse than death during these nine years. When she got out, she was covered in wounds and scars."

Chapter 1149 Life Hacking

Chandler families, so it's been a little overwhelming for her."

"Hah, it was even worse than that. When she got out, she was barely breathing, and you could even see her ankle bones. She looked more like a corpse than a living person. She hasn't fully recovered yet, but

she's just taken over the businesses from the Keller and It tugged at my heart to think about Beatrice looking so helpless when I had left.

"I want to see her. It's been too many years, especially in times like these. It's a pity I can't help her," Ivanna sighed. "It would be nice if she were still in Foswood."

"I invited her to come back to Foswood, but it might not happen anytime soon. After all, she's never managed such a large company before. Now, the weight is on her shoulders all of a sudden, and she needs to deal with their mess. It'll be really tough for her. The crucial part is she doesn't have a good grasp of many insider details. Those people are still Byron's subordinates. I'm worried."

"Doesn't she have anyone by her side?" Ivanna asked.

"There is a man who has been secretly in love with her. He's my business partner too, and he's good at his job. But... she might not be ready for that right now. After all, she suffered a significant setback in her love life, and it's taken a toll on her." When I left Beatrice with the Bullock family before leaving, she hadn't seemed enthusiastic about it.

"Well, let's have a meal together if you have some time tomorrow. I've been thinking of solving Lauren's issues. We can't just leave it like that anymore."

Ivanna was talking about Lauren and Oliver.

"Sure. Let's meet tomorrow and talk about it." I was getting tired.

As soon as I hung up, Beatrice called. I quickly answered. "Hi. Have you had dinner?"

She sounded a little tired. "I have. Paula made me soup, and I had a big bowl. Don't worry. I can take care of myself."

"After Paula and Toby came back, they invited a few good loyal employees from the Keller family back. They all returned this afternoon. They treat me like family, and they've been looking out for me. You don't have to worry about me."

I nodded. "That's good. If you have any questions about work, just ask Gavin. He's Atlas's right-hand man, and a very capable one."

"Atlas said he'll manage the branch

et

office in Gerby right now. It's more convenient for him to take care of you a little. Everything will be fine once you fully take control. You can do it, but don't rush things. Take care of your health, especially since your body is still weak."

"I know. I've brought back my grandpa's trusted assistant from back then. These people are very loyal. When the truth came to light and they heard about my grandpa's death, they all returned to my family's home. Some even applied to come back to work for me, which

has been a great help.

"Managing the Keller family will be much easier for me. After all, they understand the insider details and know how to operate."

Beatrice said, "Gavin has really helped me a lot too, especially with the parts that Mr. Atlas pointed out. Honestly, Chloe, if it weren't for your help, things would have fallen apart, even if I had taken over the Keller family. Those rats would have bitten me to death again." "Don't be afraid of them. You need to be ruthless when you deal with them and leave no room for error. You need to establish your own system quickly. Gavin will help you. Don't worry," I comforted her.

"Yeah. Mr. Atlas has been very thoughtful. And thank you too, Chloe."

"We've cleared out the lackeys of the Chandler family these past two days. We acted quickly and used our power and financial resources. Because we were so quick, there hasn't been much loss," Beatrice said, sounding pleased.

"And we've received strong support from the official side. That helps me work better. I'm in a hurry, and I need to make good use of this time. People won't always help the Keller family."

"I need to deal with everything quickly, but I feel like I don't have much time, Chloe," Beatrice sighed. "There are too many things I need to learn."

I quickly reassured her. "Don't be

anxious. Your health should still

come first. Your life is only

beginning, and it'll be extraordinary from now on. Learn to forget, and don't dwell on unpleasant things from the past. You did nothing wrong. You're amazing, and you've overcome a harsh environment. You'll definitely succeed."

"If you say so."

"Ivanna just called. She was asking about you. She said you'll have great fortune after surviving such a dangerous situation. She's pregnant, and she really wants to see you. Maybe you can take a weekend off to come to Foswood."

Chapter 1150 Absolutely Worry-Free

"Alright. I'd like to visit and thank everyone as well," Beatrice responded pleasantly.

Then, she remembered something else. "Oh, the two brothers from the Chandler family came to the company to see me today. They said they've decided to work with us, and they want us to become their sole shareholder for joint development." "Oh?" I felt warmed by the news; it seemed those brothers were loyal and principled.

"You should work with them. You're friends who share adversity. It's not a bad idea. If they take over completely now, it might not be good for the development of the company. It'll be better to work together. They'll have an ally, and you won't need to worry as much." I encouraged her.

"But I'm a little worried. Some people might think I'm taking advantage of the situation." Beatrice expressed her concern. "This is a very sensitive issue."

"If you approach it with a supportive mindset, I don't think you'll have anything to worry about. Besides, some things shouldn't be influenced by external opinions. If you let that dictate what you do, you'll never make progress. Gossip is inevitable, so just follow your heart. And you still have Finn, right? He can support both your families," I assured her.

She remained silent for a while before saying, "Okay, I'll think about it. You should get some rest. You've had a tiring journey. I'll need to think about things too."

"Sure. Don't stay up too late. You have a long road ahead of you," I reminded her. We hung up.

When Atlas returned to the room, I told him about the call. He didn't explicitly state his opinion, but I felt he agreed with me.

When I arrived at the company the next day, Carol reported all the details about Liora's escape to me.

She had escaped during Eugene's funeral. The police hadn't been around, and there was no trace of her. It seemed someone must have helped her, otherwise, she wouldn't have disappeared so quickly.

Carol warned me in concern, "You need to be careful, Chloe. That woman could lose her mind, especially when it comes to you."

"Yeah. But if she's targeting me specifically, there's nothing we can do. We can't guard against everything," I said nonchalantly. "I can't just lock myself at home to stop her."

"It can be fortunate or unfortunate, depending on how you look at it. If she wants to come, she can try. We've defeated her before. She might have become more vicious, but evil will never overcome justice. That's a fact."

Carol smiled helplessly. "That's true. She can go wherever she wants. How can we guard against that? She's quite something if she managed to escape like that. It seems she has some solid support here."

While we were talking, Ryan walked

in. I chatted with him for a while, and he provided a detailed update on progress over the past month. He said, "Things are going well in Bourdamun. Progress has been fast, especially since Johnson took over. Our quality has definitely improved. He's very capable."

"Of course. Johnson was a good choice. He used to be slick, but he was greatly impacted after experiencing that incident with Matthew. He's changed a lot and

he's more stable now. And his grasp

on materials is solid, so his sp

definitely a reliable person to have in quality control."

"Yeah. You're a good judge of people." Ryan nodded. "I'll go to Solaris this afternoon. I should be back by the day after tomorrow at the latest."

"Good," I nodded. "After what you said, I think I need to go to Bourdamun too. And I want to see the factory site I arranged for Fred. He called and said he'd come over soon to finalize things."

"The factory site location has been

confirmed by Mr. Noah. It's on the outskirts of old Bourdamun. I checked it out, and the location's really good. It's going to be the

industrial park of Bourdamun net

between the old and new

Bourdamun areas. Getting around there is pretty convenient too." Ryan seemed well-informed about this.

"Since you said that, I need to go see it." I felt an urgency to leave. Suddenly, I remembered one more thing. "Oh, did you consult about the matter I told you last time? I'm in a hurry, and I've delayed that for too long." "The development of old Bourdamun?" Ryan asked.

"Yes, that project is not a joke." I nodded solemnly.