

Divorce 1201

Chapter 1201 I'll Take You There

I'll Take You There

I stood up abruptly.

I would go find Anya. I needed her to guide me into Bermuda. After all, she was familiar with the environment there, and it would be much safer than attempting to navigate it alone.

Besides, we were inconspicuous girls, so we could quietly go there without drawing much attention.

With this in mind, I quickly went to the bottom drawer of the bookshelf, found the remote control for the secret passage that Atlas had told me about, and then left the study. Back in the bedroom, I changed into sportswear, grabbed my car keys, and took the elevator to the underground garage.

Although I had accompanied Atlas through this secret passage to the storage area several times, this was the first time I went alone. I felt a bit nervous, despite knowing it was extremely safe here. But I was still getting goosebumps for some reason.

Forcing myself to focus, I looked ahead, and the voice-activated lights illuminated as needed, casting light behind me.

Suddenly, I thought of another person which was Charlie's dad, Arton. He was currently sunburned and a bit thinner, resembling the men in Bermuda. Moreover, he grew up in a fighting environment from a young age, making him a suitable protector for us.

Thinking of this, I gained a surge of courage and decided to bring Arton with us. The road was easy to navigate, and I didn't need to think much. The car reached the exit of the storage area, and soon, the gate slowly opened.

I parked the car, and a staff member from the area ran over.

They certainly recognized me. I told him I wanted to see Anya, and he nodded before rushing toward the dormitory building.

I pondered momentarily, then picked up the phone and found Johnson's number. I dialed it since I didn't know Arton's number, and it would be awkward to ask Annika for it.

Johnson answered immediately. "Chloe."

"Johnson, help me contact Arton. I need him for something and want him to accompany me on a mission. Tell him to come to Tanum tomorrow morning. Or give him my number and ask him to call me immediately."

"Sure. I'll call him right away." After saying that, Johnson hung up.

Then, I saw Anya quickly running out of the dormitory excitedly.

"Mrs. Chloe!" She ran up to me, looking up at me with joy.

"How are you?" I asked, looking at her.

Anya, now without the shyness she had when she first arrived, seemed more lively. I felt that her eyes were even sparkling.

When she heard my question, she quickly replied, "I'm very good."

Her cheerfulness got to me, and I smiled, telling her, "I want to ask you to do something."

Afraid she might not understand, I slowed down my speech, "Can you understand what I'm saying?"

She nodded confidently, replying, "Yes. Please go ahead."

It seemed she had made progress quite quickly. She could understand the local language in a little over two months.

I was about to continue explaining

my purpose when my phone rang. 1

ced the screen, and it was a:

call

from an unfamiliar number. b guessed it was from Arton

I gestured to Anya with the phone, and she nodded. I quickly answered.

Indeed, it was Arton. He sounded a bit excited. "Mrs. Chloe, it's Arton. You're looking for me?"

"Yes. I'm a bit occupied right now. I'll call you back a bit later. Wait for me," I said.

"Alright, I'll wait for your call."

We ended the call, and I turned back to Anya. I slowly explained, "I came to find you because I want you to take me back to your hometown. Can you do that?"

She widened her eyes, looking a bit worried. "My brother..."

Her expression made me understand that she was concerned about her brother. Coming here so late by myself and saying I wanted her to go back to her hometown might make her think her brother was in danger.

I quickly waved. "No, your brother is fine, but want to go there. Atlas has already left to save my father. kwant

to gotoo, but I don't know the way."

This time, she understood me and smiled again before nodding vigorously. "Okay. I can take you there."

Chapter 1202 Choosing the Right Companions

Choosing the Right Companions

Although her pronunciation was quite awkward, it was evident that she understood my words and responded accurately. I felt happy about that.

I told her, "Tonight, you'll leave with me and stay at my house. We'll set off tomorrow."

This time, she seemed a bit puzzled. Thinking she didn't understand, I gestured and repeated myself.

She nodded, pointing to herself, "I'm going... to your house?"

I nodded. "Yes, I came to pick you up."

She looked somewhat excited. After contemplating, she said to me, "Then, let me get my original clothes. I want to wear them when we arrive there."

I agreed with a nod. However, I cautioned her, "Just tell them I'm here to take you with me. Don't tell them where we're going."

The reason for this caution was to avoid her saying too much. The people here might inform Atlas, who could then hinder my journey. The individuals here were all elite soldiers, astute and sharp.

She hesitated momentarily, and I quickly clarified, "I'll inform them myself."

Anya immediately understood and rushed back.

I went to the main building, planning to inform the person in charge of my purpose for coming here.

Before I reached the main building, a young man came running toward me. "Madam, do you have any instructions for us?"

"I want to take Anya to Pleca Park. Mr. Atlas is on a business trip, so I came to pick her up myself. I thought I could ask Anya about the situation there since I can't contact Mr. Atlas right now."

"Okay." He responded respectfully. Anyone would know about Atlas's fondness for me, so I was confident he wouldn't oppose my wishes.

Anya, carrying a small bag, ran out. She didn't seem like she was going far.

"I'll take her back now. We'll be back in a few days." I told the person in charge.

He nodded, "Okay, Madam. I'll open the door for you."

He followed me quickly into the car. Taking Anya with me, I drove to the entrance. The young man exited the car and opened the concealed door for us. I honked as a farewell gesture, then entered the tunnel, leaving the storage area.

Anya's expression was quite exaggerated. I guessed she hadn't expected there to be such a hidden road here, so I didn't explain too much to her. When we arrived at Pleca Park, I drove into the front hall's parking lot and told her, "We're home. Come, follow me."

She cautiously exited the car, held her bag, and followed me tentatively. She looked somewhat reserved, and I took the lead toward the elevator.

It was very late, and the surroundings were silent. The landscape lights in the garden had already been turned off, making it hard to see. Anya seemed a bit nervous in this new environment.

I held her hand. "Don't be afraid. This is my home, and it's very safe. You can trust me."

She forced a stiff smile and nodded, saying, "Okay."

Taking her to Molly, I planned for her to stay in the room opposite hers. After all, she wasn't familiar with this place, and I was a bit worried. I didn't have time to take care of her either.

"Molly, she is Anya. She'll stay with us for a while. Please make arrangements for her and take good care of her."

As soon as Molly saw that it was someone brought back, she became very enthusiastic. "Oh, this little girl is so pretty. Mrs. Chloe, you leave her to me. I'll arrange everything. Don't worry."

"Okay." I told Anya again, "This is Molly. You will stay in the room opposite her. If you need anything just tell her. Don't be afraid, and treat this place as your home. I'll be upstairs. Rest well, and I'll come find you tomorrow morning."

She nodded vigorously, looking at Molly with a nervous smile.

After entrusting Anya to Molly, I returned to my room. I quickly called Arton, and the call went through immediately, showing that he had been waiting for my call.

"Arton, are you still at the construction site now?" I asked directly.

"Yeah."

"I'm going on a trip tomorrow, and the place is a little shady. I want you to accompany me."

"Okay, I'll return to Foswood right away." Arton didn't hesitate at all. He didn't even ask where we were going and immediately agreed.

"You don't have to be in such a hurry. Just come back early tomorrow morning." I told him, as I still had some things to arrange in the morning, and this time was too late.

"Okay. Shall I wait for you at Tanum tomorrow morning?" Arton asked.

"Sure, but aren't you asking where I'm going?"

Chapter 1203 Abrupt Shutdown

Abrupt Shutdown

"I'll go anywhere you want me to go without hesitation. It's my duty," Arton's voice was resolute.

Arton's unwavering sense of duty impressed me deeply. Loyal and faithful people like him were rare, and I appreciated his admirable qualities.

"Get some rest early. It might be a tiring trip ahead for us," I advised him, "And make sure to let your family know."

"Sure, I got it. You rest easy too." He politely hung up after saying so.

With Arton taken care of, I let out a sigh of relief. Checking the time, I noticed it was almost dawn. I considered trying to call Atlas again, but I knew that his phone was still off.

My prediction was becoming more certain. Atlas must have already set off for Bermuda.

He should have arrived at Bermuda a while ago. I wondered why his phone was still switched off.

I quickly showered, checked on Ava's room, and found the two little ones already fast asleep. I couldn't tell when they had gone to bed. Sitting at Ava's bedside, I admired her adorable sleeping posture and felt warmth in my heart.

Being a mother was a wonderful thing. In the past, I had to take care of everything for Ava by myself. Now, I could rely on my mom to care for her for me, and I was grateful for that.

As a mother, she had dedicated her entire focus to me and my daughter for many years. I had no way to repay her.

I started contemplating how to tell them in the morning that I was going to find my biological father. Although I knew they would support me, I couldn't help but worry about their child.

If she were still alive, that would be perfect.

I got up, tucked in the kids, and quietly left their room. Back in my room, I quickly got into bed. I needed to rest well because I had no idea what would happen next, and I couldn't predict it.

The next day, the city was lashed by a rare heavy rain.

I woke up early, finished my morning routine, and hurried downstairs with something on my mind. Since I brought Anya back last night, and nobody knew about it, there were a few things I needed to take care of.

Originally, planned to go to the hospital to check on Oliver, but I reluctantly gave up due to the weather. I decided to call Lauren, inquire about Oliver's condition, and share my plan.

Lauren asked with concern, "Are you going alone? I heard that Bermuda is quite chaotic. Why not let Jared send someone with you?"

"Don't worry, I've already brought Anya with me. She's familiar with the place, and I'm confident with her by my side. Also, I'll bring Arton with me."

"I suggest you give Jared a call. After all, they have connections with the Huffman family. Be cautious and make some preparations." Lauren reminded me, "Don't disrupt Atlas's plan. Be careful."

After contemplating, I replied, "I'll call him later."

I wasn't seeking Jared's help but simply informing him before leaving. I wanted him to visit Trinity's father

and let him know I wouldn't be able

to visit him in the near future

Actually, I last visited him a long time ago. I intended to see him right after returning from Gerby, but one unforeseen event followed another.

I was too embarrassed to show up at his place now.

After ending the call with Lauren, I quickly called Ivanna to inform her about the situation and let Jared know.

I went downstairs and directly to Anya's room. Pushing the door open, I saw her sitting on the bed. The bed was tidied up so neatly, and it seemed she hadn't slept in it.

Seeing me enter, she immediately stood up, "Mrs. Chloe."

I looked at her and slowly asked, "Why are you up so early? Are you not used to sleeping here? Did you get to sleep?"

"I slept well. What do I need to do?" Her speech was still stiff, but her expression was somewhat present.

I gestured for her to come over, "Come."

She hurriedly walked over, and I led her to the living room. "Let's have breakfast first before we set off. You sit down, and we'll prepare for our journey."

Chapter 1204 Grateful for Her Parents

Grateful for Her Parents

Only Rose was present in the living room. She was always the earliest to rise, engaging in outdoor activities and having her morning tea. Seeing me bring a young girl out, she looked at me in surprise and asked, "Where did this lovely girl come from?"

Smiling, I explained, "She's the sister of the guy rescued by Atlas. Her brother is helping Atlas with something. Anya, say hello to Grandma Rose."

Anya respectfully bowed to Rose and greeted, "Hi, Grandma Rose."

"She's a foreigner?" Rose asked.

"Yes, from Bermuda," I replied. Then, I walked over and sat beside Grandma Rose, saying, "Grandma, I'm also going there today. Atlas probably left yesterday, but I want to bring my father back personally. Just in case..."

I found it hard to continue, but I knew Rose understood.

Setting down her teacup, Rose looked at me and said, "That place is chaotic. If Atlas didn't take you, he must have his reasons. I understand your feelings, but I disagree with your plan."

"I'm bringing Anya with me. She used to work for Navi and is familiar with the place. Also, her brother has been with Dylan for over a month. Things there should be clear by now. Otherwise, Atlas wouldn't have rushed off like that."

"Are you sure Atlas went to Bermuda?" Rose asked.

"He took my father's notebook, so that should be where he went. Otherwise, he wouldn't have left without saying goodbye." I held some resentment toward Atlas for leaving like that.

"Make sure Atlas is there before you leave. It's better that way." Rose looked at me with concern. "He plans everything meticulously. I'm afraid you might disrupt his plan."

I pondered for a moment. Rose and Lauren had given similar advice, and I felt conflicted.

"But... I don't want to miss the chance to see him. It's a different kind of feeling. I want him to see me soon, especially since Mom is no longer around."

I lowered my head, rubbing my hands anxiously. "It's a day I've been looking forward to for a long time. Also, I heard his leg is injured."

After a moment of silence, Rose sighed softly, "Go and explain to your mom. Don't keep it from them."

She patted my hand and earnestly

advised, "They put in a lot of effort in

raising you, and you must be

grateful for them. Don't hurt the Ne're

hearts Let them be reassured. We're getting older, so don't make them worry."

Rose's words were exactly the advice I needed on handling the relationship with my parents. "Grandma Rose, I understand."

I quickly got up and told Anya, "Keep Grandma Rose company."

Then I briskly went upstairs. My parents' room was empty. It seemed my father had gone downstairs to work. I turned around and headed to Ava's

room.

Sure enough, my mother was here, chatting with a still-half-asleep Ava. Seeing me enter, Ava asked, "Mommy, why are you up so early?"

I smiled. "I am going on a business trip again."

"Ah? You're going on a business trip again. Can't you stop saying you're always going on a business trip?" Ava complained, rubbing her eyes as she sat up. She looked at me with a cute pout. "You just use it as an

excuse not to be with me."

I knew she was still in a bit of a bad mood.

"This time, Mommy will take you to Solaris to visit Grandpa Archie, okay?" I compromised, trying to entice her.

She thought for a moment, still

pouting. "You're always saying things but not keeping your word and going on a business trip every day. I go see Grandpa Archie on my own! I don't need you to accompany me."

After saying that, she crawled off the bed without letting me touch her. With a stern voice, she said, "I'm going to find Great-grandma Rose."

I glanced at the other bed where Jenny was still asleep, pointed outside, and my mother understood. We quickly walked out.

In the small living room, I pulled my mother to sit down and earnestly said, "Mom, I'm going to Bermuda. Atlas probably left yesterday. I want to tell you before leaving."

"What? You're going to Bermuda? Does Atlas know? Didn't you say he had already left? No wonder I didn't see him today." My mother bombarded me with a series of questions, nervously grabbing my hand.

Chapter 1205 Exploding in Anger

Exploding in Anger

My mom immediately became nervous when she heard about my plan to go to Bermuda. After all, the memories of that place haunted both of them. They rescued me from there, and now, my willingly going back seemed to be a mad thing to do.

She tightly held onto my hand, asking, "Do you really have to go?"

I nodded firmly. "Yes. After all, it's been 20 years. We don't know anything about his condition. I'm afraid, and I want to see him. I don't even remember what he looks like anymore, and he might not even know that my birth mother is no longer around."

"But didn't you say Atlas already left?" She scrutinized my face with concern. "He's gone, and you want to go alone? That place is dangerous. What if..."

"Mom. I understand what you're saying. I'm not going alone. Atlas rescued a brother and sister duo, and the brother is with Atlas now. This time, I'm taking the sister and a bodyguard with me." I spoke with confidence.

"You can rest assured. It's a personal wish of mine, and I don't want to have regrets."

She still looked uneasy, unsure how to dissuade me.

In the end, she squeezed my hand and nodded. "You're right, and you should go. I support you. Don't worry about us. Your dad will support you too. But promise me, ensure your safety no matter the situation, and think about... us too. Ava needs you."

"Mom, it's not that serious. Once I arrive, I'll join Atlas. You can rest assured." I hugged her. "With you as my support, I feel truly fortunate. I can have peace of mind with you all here when I leave."

She patted my back gently. "Silly child, it's us who owe you. Even though you lost your memories, just know we truly love you."

"I understand, and I don't blame you. Maybe it's fate. Luckily, Atlas is here, preventing any regrets on my part. My biggest wish is that our family stays together forever." I spoke softly to her, "I've lost the mother who gave birth to me, and I can't afford to lose the one who raised me."

"I will always be here." My mom's hand that was holding mine trembled ever so lightly.

"Thank you, Mom." My nose tingled, and I choked for a moment.

I didn't know why, but I had become quite fragile lately.

Arnold came downstairs and looked surprised at our situation.

"What's happening?" he asked.

I gave an awkward smile, then let go of my mom and looked at him. "I have something to tell you. Let's talk about it over breakfast."

My mom said, "I'll ask them to serve the food now."

Arnold nodded, looking at us. "Is everything okay?"

"It's nothing." ksmiled. "I might have

to leave for awhile. If you're

neg

returning to Gerby, take good care of Beatrice for me. If there's news about the public trial of the Byron case after it's transferred, try to inform me. I'll try to come to Gerby."

Arnold was slightly surprised and asked, "Where are you going?"

I hesitated momentarily, telling Arnold, "I'm going to Bermuda."

"What? By yourself?" He was somewhat astonished.

With that question from him, it was clear he knew about Atlas going to Bermuda.

I looked at Arnold with some surprise and asked, "Do you know that Atlas has already gone there?"

He quickly said, "Regardless of that,

that's not a place for you to go. Just

stay at home and wait for news from them! Atlas brought many people with him this time, and he doesn't need you. Going there alone is dangerous, and it will distract Atlas.

"It's not safe, so you're not allowed to go. I can accompany you while you wait for news in Foswood. Orli can go with Lauren and help her care for Oliver."

He said that coldly before he walked downstairs.

Chapter 1206 A Reasonable Argument

A Reasonable Argument

"What you said is not right, Arnold! What do you mean he doesn't need me? That's my dad we're trying to save!" I followed him downstairs. "I'm bringing Anya as my guide. What's so dangerous about that?"

"I said you're not allowed to go, and that's final! Atlas said the same before leaving too," Arnold insisted, not even turning his head to look at me. "Did he discuss this with you? I didn't know that." I was surprised by his attitude. He had never been like this before.

I was about to argue with him as we entered the dining room. But when I saw that the room was full, I quickly shut my mouth. Even my dad was here.

Ava had stopped crying. All her attention was now on Anya. She ran to my side excitedly. "Mommy, did you know? We have a new friend, and she's so pretty. Look!"

Arnold only noticed Anya now as he saw her sitting next to Grandma Rose.

"Did you invite your new friend to breakfast?" I smiled at Ava.

"Yes, I did." Ava nodded seriously, then ran over. "I'll have breakfast with her. Mommy, how long can she stay with us?"

"When she returns from the business trip with me, she can stay here," I said casually.

"You can't go anywhere," Arnold immediately retorted, his face darkening. "I can't support you this time. Behave and listen to me."

He was firm as he said that. The atmosphere in the dining room grew tense.

Anya looked at Arnold nervously, then glanced at me as if she had done something wrong.

Ava blinked her big eyes, staring at Arnold. She had probably never seen him with such a stern face. Then she looked at me and said to Arnold, "You can't speak so loudly to Mommy! Don't scold my Mommy!"

Arnold laughed. "Sweetheart, I didn't scold her. I just don't want her to go on that business trip. I want her to stay at home with you."

Ava didn't buy his words. Scrutinizing his smiling face, she retorted, "Mommy goes on business trips because she has to work. You don't even work, so how dare you scold my mommy like that?"

"Hey, little one. I work too!"

"I've never seen you work before. Why is that?"

Everyone burst into laughter at Ava's words.

Arnold smiled and scratched his head, looking like he was admitting defeat.

I quickly told Jim, "Let's start the meal."

My dad noticed something was wrong between us but didn't ask about it. Instead, he said, "Chloe, where are you going?"

That question made me a little nervous. I glanced at Arnold, then at my dad. I was worried that my dad would agree with Arnold, then I wouldn't be able to leave.

After all, my dad was also wary about Bermuda.

Arnold believed he had found an ally. He looked at my dad and said, "She's planning to go to Bermuda by herself."

"Bermuda?" My dad repeated, sounding shocked.

I had to explain my thoughts to him quickly. "Atlas left for Bermuda last night."

He paused momentarily, looking at,

me. "That place is really not

Atlas for your dn't bring you alon

own good. I'd be worried about you if you went alone."

"I have Anya, and I'm bringing a bodyguard with me."

"Who's this bodyguard you're talking about?" Arnold asked aggressively.

"It's... Arton," I said hesitantly. After all, in Arnold's eyes, Arton wasn't a professional.

Arnold snorted. "That little boy's dad? He's a bodyguard now too? He's incompetent. What kind of bodyguard is he?"

"I won't be risking my life. Why are you so nervous? Anyway, Atlas will be there. I'll join him when I arrive. What's so dangerous about that?"\ argued with Arnold, displeased tried to present my views reasonably.

Arnold refused to budge. He completely disregarded my feelings. "Don't forget, you need to clearly see who your opponent is now, Chloe," he said, staring straight into my eyes meaningfully.

I understood that he was trying to tell me something important, a reminder that the situation was more complicated than it seemed.

Chapter 1207 No Rejections

No Rejections

I was about to argue with him again when Grandma Rose stopped us. "Let's eat."

My mom quickly agreed. "Yeah. Let's talk after breakfast."

Jim promptly started serving the food, easing the tension in the air.

My dad tried to change the topic and said, "I've planted those seeds in a sunny spot, just like the instructions said."

"Were the instructions clear?" I understood that my dad was trying to lighten the mood by bringing this up.

"They're very detailed. It looks like it's a precious plant. I'm looking forward to seeing it grow." He seemed to be in a much better mood now.

Ava immediately joined the conversation. "What did you plant, Grandpa?"

"I don't know yet, but it needs a lot of care to grow well, just like you," My dad teased. "Do you want to wait for it to grow with me?"

"Yeah. I'll watch it grow with you, Grandpa." Ava said eloquently. She could sense that Arnold was different today, and she kept looking at him when she said that.

Grandma Rose talked to Anya while we ate. Anya had made great progress in learning the local language, but she still needed help handling questions that were too complicated. The atmosphere had also been tense, making her a little bewildered.

Unexpectedly, Hana was a big help. She could speak the Cirencester language fluently and acted as our translator.

That made everything much easier, and Grandma Rose asked many questions about Rory. Everyone was fully focused on Anya's explanations, which dragged breakfast out for a longer time.

I instantly understood Grandma Rose's intention. We all listened to Anya attentively until my phone rang.

Glancing at the screen, I saw that it was an unfamiliar number. I hesitated for a moment, then quickly answered as everyone looked at me. "Chlo."

When I heard Atlas's voice, I was furious. I immediately asked, "Have you arrived? Why didn't you tell me before you left?"

"I'm here. The situation is

complicated, and I didn't want you to take risks. Wait for news from me Atlas's tone was low, with a hint of apology. "I'll be back soon. Don't be mad, okay? I called you because I knew you'd worry."

"You know what's on my mind. He is my biological father! I just want to bring him back myself. I want him to see me because my mom's dead!" I was getting emotional. "Why did you have to deprive me of that?"

This was the first time I had gotten angry at Atlas.

Atlas was silent. I quickly seized the opportunity to say, "I'm going, no matter how dangerous it is. I don't want to have any regrets."

We fell into silence. After a while, Atlas said, "Fine. Before you set off, get a new phone and message this number. I'll get someone to pick you up."

I felt relieved and smiled. "Great. I'll set off in the morning."

Arnold shouted, "Wait, let me talk to him!"

I helplessly handed the phone to Arnold. Arnold took it and said, "Are you crazy? Do you know how dangerous it is there?"

He said this with a serious expression I had never seen before.

Arnold was genuinely worried about me, and I knew it. But I wasn't going to back down.

Then, Arnold was silent for some time, probably because Atlas was explaining himself.

After a long time, he put down the phone, thinking for a moment. Then he looked at Hana and said, "Hana, I may need your help. Can you come with us? You know, since you can speak the language."

Hana glanced at me, then said, "Okay."

"I have Anya. You should go to Gerby. Beatrice..."

Before I finished my sentence, Arnold interrupted me. "She has Grayson. She's totally fine, but things are different for you. I should escort you there at the very least since you've never left the country. Are you sure you can handle it?"

Arnold's serious expression made it difficult for me to reject his offer.

Chapter 1208 Heading to Bermuda

Heading to Bermuda

He had brought up some practical concerns.

I found myself speechless under his questioning. It seemed a little far-fetched to say that everything was fine with Beatrice.

"Plus, even though Anya's familiar with the place, she's been missing for a while. If she suddenly reappears, she might attract attention. She's still just a kid. I can't believe you're bold enough to follow her like this!" Arnold's tone held a hint of anger.

He added, continuing to grumble, "Atlas spoils you too much too. You're stubborn, and he just lets it slide. I don't understand it."

I had never seen Arnold so serious before. He looked quite impressive with his handsome face darkened like this, completely overturning the image I had of him.

And I had to admit that he was right. His concerns were valid. I thought having Anya meant I had everything under control and I wouldn't have to worry about safety issues with Arton.

But I now realized that Anya was just a child, and putting all my trust in her was risky.

Arton wasn't a professional bodyguard either. Our opponents didn't just have ordinary fighters. They were professionals, unlike Arton, who only knew how to fight with his strength. They were on completely different levels.

But I had always believed in a harmonious society where everything was fine and there wasn't any danger.

Suddenly, I found myself unable to argue with Arnold.

Grandma Rose broke the deadlock, saying, "Arnold is right. It doesn't hurt to be careful. You should escort Chloe there, Arnold. Anya might be familiar with the environment, but it's a little hard to communicate with her. That's why I was asking her questions during breakfast. There's no language barrier with Hana, so it'll be easier. We hope you'll help us, Hana."

"Of course, Grandma Rose. I'm willing to go." Hana didn't hesitate at all.

Since things had gotten to this point, I had no other choice but to agree. It would be safer this way.

I told Arnold, "I'll bring Arton along. He might provide some protection."

"Alright. I'll take Hana back to get her documents. We'll meet at the airport later," Arnold said, getting up to leave with Hana.

"Okay. See you at the airport later."

With that, I said goodbye to

everyone and left the dining room. As I headed back to my room to get ready, I called Carol and asked her to buy me a phone and a temporary SIM Card. I also asked her to take

Arton to the airport.

to

I called Beatrice again to tell her I would be going abroad for a few days and asked her to contact Arnold if anything came up because I couldn't bring my phone along.

Finally, I called Ryan and briefed him on the situation. He solemnly reminded me to stay safe.

As I was about to shut down my phone, Anson called. He knew I was heading to Bermuda and advised me to wear the jade piece, just in case.

After ending the call, I frowned. I hadn't expected so many people to worry just because I was going to Bermuda. It seemed that Bermuda was a dangerous place indeed.

Well, things were different this time. Even I wasn't sure if I could bring back the person I longed for.

After quickly packing a few clothes, I headed downstairs. Everyone was waiting for me. Anya was holding her small bag too.

My parents looked at me as I got

ready to leave, their expressions

scared. My dad

reminded me, "Be careful when you get there. You need to stay safe. We'll all be waiting to hear that you've managed to bring your dad back!"

"Be careful when you

His words touched my heart, and I hugged them both. "Don't worry. Atlas will be there. Nothing will happen to me, okay? Besides, Arnold, Hana, Anya and I are a team. Everything will be fine. I'll be back soon."

We headed straight to the airport. Carol was already waiting there with Arton.

After completing all the check-in procedures, we boarded the plane. I sent a message to Atlas as I had promised.

But as the plane took off, I suddenly felt nervous. It seemed I was getting closer to my biological father, and I imagined what it would be like to see

him.

I didn't know if he knew that my

mom was gone. If he did, how had he reacted when he found out? They had been so deeply in love, and she had given up everything in her country to follow him, but they were now separated forever.

My thoughts raced throughout the journey, and Anya, who was beside me, seemed uneasy too. Arton, who had always been taciturn, remained silent.

Only Arnold and Hana kept whispering to each other in the front seats, seemingly engrossed in their conversation.

Chapter 1209 A Dreamy Expression

A Dreamy Expression

After getting off the plane, the stifling heat hit me immediately. It seemed like it had just rained here, but it definitely wasn't as heavy as would have been in Foswood.

The scorching sun felt like a furnace, making it unbearably hot.

As soon as I walked out of the exit, my eyes were drawn to a commanding figure in the crowd. With his sleek hair and partially covered handsome face behind sunglasses, he exuded an irresistible charm, making him look incredibly handsome.

His presence dominated the entire hall, attracting everyone's eyes.

Atlas seemed more casual than usual. Today, he was wearing white sportswear, which was a rare sight. As he looked at us walking toward him, a faint smile played on his lips, causing everyone, especially the women, to stop and stare.

Some even dared brush past him intentionally, then turned back to flirt shamelessly, trying to talk to him.

I couldn't help but frown and walked toward him determinedly. But before I could assert my dominance, he beat me to it, pulling me into his arms and sealing my lips with a kiss.

It was a little embarrassing, but I felt much better. I silently admitted that he must have a conscience, after all. But we needed to talk about his abrupt departure somewhere else. This wasn't the place for it.

Coincidentally, I had also worn a white sportswear outfit today. It was clear we were a couple, exuding an ethereal charm. That delivered a solid punch to those ogling wannabes who were trying to "seduce" him.

"Why are you here?" I said, feeling a little touched and coquettish.

"How could I not be here when you are?" He looked at me with an intoxicating gaze, smiling indulgently, pretending as if nothing had happened.

I could hear suppressed exclamations around us. He had probably charmed everyone.

Arnold immediately said, "Let's not stand here like fools. We should find a hotel to rest and grab something to eat. It's the hottest time of the day right now, and if we stay out here, we'll get sunburned!"

The others grinned, and Atlas glanced at Arnold. "Let's go. Everything's already been arranged."

"Not bad," Arnold muttered, grabbing Hana's hand. "Let's go, and no more PDA! Have mercy on the single ones, will you?"

Hana smiled slightly and hurried out behind Arnold. Several black cars were parked outside, and he waved everyone toward them, prompting everyone to get in quickly.

Anya had stuck close to Arton all this time. When we set off, I had specifically asked Arton to take care of her.

Atlas took me in his arms, and we got into the first car. The air conditioning immediately made me feel much cooler. I couldn't help but sigh with relief and exclaim, "That feels so good!"

As soon as he heard that, he leaned close to my ear and whispered, "Really? How good does it feel?"

I knew he meant something else,

and I glared at him fiercely. He quickly put away his playful smile and seriously said, "It's not just hot here. It's chaotic, too. That's why I didn't want you to come. It would be too hard on you."

"It's nothing. My dad's suffering here. I can handle a little hardship. Who gave you the right to deprive me of being able to bring him back home myself? Don't forget, I'm his biological daughter!" My tone was harsh.

Atlas chuckled. "Looks like you've been building up that temper. I'll help you release everything later."

"Get out of here!" The thought of him leaving without even saying goodbye made me angry.

At the same time, I noticed that the driver wasn't someone I recognized. It seemed he was a local. That made me feel slightly uncomfortable. The driver was sneaking glances at us through the rearview mirror

"Eyes on the road," Atlas reprimanded in a low voice, and the driver immediately straightened up, focusing intently on driving without daring to look back again.

I had to suppress my urge to ask Atlas anything since we had an unfamiliar driver in the car.

I turned to look at the streets passing by outside, which was fascinating. Atlas took the opportunity to lean over and hug me, telling me about the scenery along the way.

Chapter 1210 More Secrets

More Secrets

I nestled comfortably in his arms, listening to his descriptions. It was my first time here, so everything felt novel.

"Is there anything delicious to eat here?" I asked.

"Of course. When did my baby become such a foodie?" He nibbled on my earlobe, and I instinctively recoiled, giggling.

I whispered softly in his ear, "I don't see any chaos here."

He laughed and kissed me. "Everything always looks more glamorous on the surface."

I immediately understood his underlying message. But I felt content and safe with him by my side.

When we arrived at the hotel, I was even more amazed. The beauty here was intoxicating. I had seen plenty of subtropical landscapes, but this place left me speechless.

As we got out of the cars, Atlas said to Arnold, "You take care of them."

Arnold was clearly very familiar with this place. And to my surprise, the people here spoke a language I understood.

The hotel was by the sea, with detached guesthouses. Atlas didn't bother about the others and took me to our unit. "What about them?" I asked worriedly.

"Arnold is a regular here," Atlas said.

That reassured me. Besides, I could see a few of our people around.

Back in the room, Atlas swept me up without hesitation, carrying me upstairs and pressing me onto the bed. "What are you doing?" I exclaimed.

"I'm relieving your tension!" he said, kissing me. I couldn't resist his warmth, and soon, we were entangled in flames.

We had been busy dealing with one problem after another recently. It had been a while since we had time like this together.

Before long, we had both laid ourselves bare with no lingering resentment. Any grievances we had for one another were swept away.

His passion consumed all my frustration and anger, leaving me completely liberated.

Afterward, he held me close, asking, "What are you thinking? Tell me."

I snorted. "You've had your fill, but I'm starving!"

When he heard that, he laughed uproariously, then pressed down on me again. "Who said I was full? I'm just getting started. I'll make you love me even more today."

A new round began, and I was completely swept away. I had no strength to do anything else by the time we were done.

As I lay there, he looked at me, asking, "Shall I get them to bring food up? We can eat in the room."

"I'm not here on vacation. Are you sure it's okay to leave them like that?" I looked at him, puzzled by his seemingly boundless energy.

"It's too hot outside right now. Arnold's looking after them, so don't worry," he reassured me. "Of course, if you feel up to it, I'm willing to continue our workout."

"I'm exhausted!" I protested. "I want to eat."

He quickly got up, washed up, put on some clothes, and went downstairs to order some food for us.

I turned over and looked at the breathtaking scenery outside. The floor-to-ceiling window offered a panoramic view of the entire villa.

But as beautiful as it was, I couldn't enjoy it. My heart was with my father, wanting to bring him back immediately. I felt guilty for enjoying this leisure while he suffered.

Soon, Atlas returned upstairs and lay

beside me, wrapping his arms

around me and nibbling my ear. He he said softly, "Don't worry. Dylan and the others have gathered a lot of

information. We just need to wait for General Xavier's plan to pan out."

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I turned to look at Atlas. "Have they found their exact location?"

Atlas nodded confidently. "Yes. It's

been confirmed, but we can't act rashly. Navi has been cautious lately, and he seems to realize something's up. That's why he's risking coming to Zydan himself. He wants to get hold of your father's things as a backup plan. Actually, what he really wants to do is to capture George."

"A backup plan?" I asked, puzzled.

"All the clues indicate that he has close ties with the organization from Jitador, and he's afraid he won't be able to control their plans. But he also senses that it'll be hard to do this in Zydan. He's settling for getting the notebook, but he never planned to let go of Rory

"Rory still has other secrets," Atlas said solemnly.

I was shocked. "Other secrets?"