

## **Divorce 1221**

### Chapter 1221 A Daunting Task

#### A Daunting Task

Despite the interruption at the mall, dinner was sumptuous. It would have been an extremely wonderful dinner if it weren't for the incident. Atlas glanced at all of us. "What? Scared already? This might just be the beginning."

Arnold laughed. "That's interesting. Then I'll enjoy this meal to celebrate my narrow escape and keep up my strength for the next challenge." "Tomorrow morning, you'll take Ms. Hana back. Hurry back to Gerby and finish what you need to do there," Atlas asserted. "You're just causing trouble here."

"How am I causing trouble?" Arnold immediately retorted impatiently, looking at Atlas with displeasure. "Fine, I'll return, but my sister has to come with me."

"I can't go." I immediately refused.

Atlas said to Arnold. "You have two tasks when you return. Quickly finish them in Gerby and go to Bourdamun to meet Denton. Only you can do this, and I've already arranged it."

"Meet Denton?" Arnold asked incredulously.

"Yes, you're going to meet him indirectly. You'll understand when the time comes. You'll go to probe his background overseas."

While Arnold took a bite of the steak Hana had cut for him, his eyes remained fixed on Atlas's face.

Atlas continued calmly, "This time, he'll meet someone you least expect. I'll give you the details after dinner."

Only then did Arnold shift his gaze away from Atlas.

Suddenly, Atlas turned to Arton. "You're also going back."

"Me too? What about Mrs. Chloe?" Arton was reluctant to leave but also afraid of Atlas.

Atlas handed his phone to Arton. "Have you seen this person before?"

Arton carefully examined the screen, then furrowed his brows slightly. Tentatively, he told Atlas, "This person was hired at the construction site a few days ago."

Atlas's lips curled up slightly. "He's Denton."

Everyone was stunned, especially me. Arton's words sent a chill down my spine.

Did that mean Denton had entered our construction site? What did he want to do?

I quickly took Atlas's phone, looking at the screen.

On the screen was a construction worker wearing a safety helmet, but that face definitely wasn't Denton's.

The person in the picture appeared to be older than the real Denton. He looked to be in his thirties and had a similar physique.

I zoomed in on the photo, and those eyes closely resembled Denton's.

"How did you find out?" I asked Atlas.

"When he returned to the country, I arranged for someone to watch him. He's been quite well-behaved, but focused more on him after Oliver's accident and discovered that he appeared at our construction site," Atlas explained briefly.

"It seems he's been making preparations all along," I said worriedly.

Atlas said, "Arton, your task is quite challenging. When you return, you must keep an eye on this person and find a way to get close to him. Since he's at our construction site, it means he has plans."

Arton hesitated. Soon, excitement flashed in his eyes. He immediately replied, "Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on him."

Atlas nodded approvingly, took back his phone, and showed another photo. "This is his real identity."

He said, handing the phone to Arton, who eagerly took it and scrutinized it.

"No matter which face he shows, you must pay attention." Atlas reminded Arton.

"No problem." Arton nodded solemnly.

He suddenly became spirited to return despite his initial hesitation. "Mrs. Chloe, you must stay safe."

I nodded. "You can rest assured."

You can

Your task is very important, and you know how crucial our construction site is. This job carries some risks, so while you keep an eye on him, prioritize your safety. Charlie can't afford to lose his daddy."

## Chapter 1222 Hidden Danger

### Hidden Danger

"I know," Arton said gratefully. "For the sake of my son, I won't let you down."

Hana glanced at me, then looked at Atlas tentatively. "How about I accompany Chloe here? I can be her translator."

Atlas calmly responded, "Your role is to cover for Arnold. With you by his side, it implies that he's on vacation with his girlfriend."

"Is he currently in the country?" Arnold asked.

"Yes. He's already in Foswood. And Denton is also there, accompanying him."

Atlas then turned to Arnold. "You might receive a call later asking where you are. Tell the truth, say you're on vacation here with your girlfriend and got injured. If he invites you to meet, don't agree too easily. Put up a show."

Arnold made an OK gesture to Atlas. "Don't worry. I'm good at acting."

His words elicited laughter from everyone, lightening the mood instantly.

After dinner, we chatted until late before returning to our rooms.

Atlas accompanied me upstairs. As we walked, I asked, "Who wants to meet Arnold?"

"I arranged for a special friend to make contact with Denton. This is the person Denton has been looking for all along. I suspect he's colluding with individuals from the non-organization.

"I've had this person stay close to him, and Arnold is the bait, considering the Beringer family's background. I want to see what Denton is interested in," Atlas explained truthfully.

"Are you using Arnold's pride to keep him on edge?" I began to understand Atlas's intention.

He pinched my nose. "Looks like you haven't been scared silly yet."

I smiled and leaned into his embrace, wrapping my arms around his waist. "You say that, but my legs were trembling. If it weren't for your subordinate discovering it early and your timely arrival, something bad might have happened to us."

Atlas tightened his arms around me and carried me up. "Are you sure your legs were trembling from fear? Or from my effort?"

I blushed instantly, playfully hitting his shoulder. "Stop it. How did you become so cheeky? I never knew you were so good at flirting."

Chuckling, he kissed my lips and

then turned serious again. "I really

didn't anticipate this. I was confident that Navi wouldn't dare provoke me, and my people have been

monitoring his movements

"How did you know it wasn't Navi's people?" My legs were wrapped around his waist and my arms around his neck.

He pecked my lips again. "The ones who were killed weren't his men, and Navi is also investigating who did it. He's afraid of angering me and not getting what he wants."

"They're all dead?" I was surprised. "Oh right, what about that young man? Is he okay?"

"He's fine, don't worry. He's extremely professional," Atlas praised his subordinate.

"There were four attackers, and two were killed. One killed himself when caught and we let go of one so we

could-trail him," Atlas spoke lightly. "These people are all desperados."

"Why do you suspect Denton is colluding with individuals from the non-organization?" I asked like a curious child because the recent events had become increasingly bizarre.

I never expected Denton to stir things up here suddenly.

"His disguise techniques are too similar to those of the organization, and one of the assassins belonged there."

"Did he have a serpent-shaped tattoo?" I asked.

Atlas nodded.

"You're quite assertive." Atlas played along with me.

"I just didn't expect that," I replied.

I couldn't help but think of Denton's demeanor, especially those eyes as deep as icy pools. They gave off the feeling that made him unpredictable. Feeling uneasy, I told Atlas, "It seems like Denton must still have some tricks up his sleeve and some secrets left undiscovered."

Chapter 1223 I Can't Accompany You Anymore

I Can't Accompany You Anymore

Atlas gave me a quick kiss, then said reassuringly, "Don't worry too much. He doesn't stand a chance. He'll have no way back if he challenges my bottom line. For now, let's focus on rescuing Dad. I'll deal with him slowly."

"Denton had been lying low all this time. When I saw him that day, he appeared calm, but his eyes said something else."

I never forgot the scene when I first saw him in Bourdamun.

Then, I continued, "I feel it's not that simple. So, you need to be careful."

"Thanks for the reminder, my dear wife."

He grinned mischievously at me and nibbled my lips.

I cautioned Atlas, "He must know about our relationship. We might be able to keep it from the public, but not from someone determined to find out. He's reckless despite knowing, which means revenge is just a decoy. He must have another motive."

"Smart thinking," Atlas said. "Once we thoroughly investigate, you can relax. Hmm?"

I signaled for Atlas to let go, but he carried me into the bathroom. "Let's take a bath and relax," he said.

After he set me down and filled the tub, I couldn't resist its allure. I sank into the warm water, and soon, all the tension from the day melted away. He had already brought my pajamas, and I beckoned him over.

"You're coming in too!"

He couldn't resist my invitation. With a gleam in his eyes, he swiftly undressed and joined me in the tub.

Water splashed everywhere as we playfully wrestled. It was a stark contrast to the tense atmosphere from earlier. That bath was wild, and I didn't even remember how I ended up back in bed.

The next day, the sunrise painted the sky with vibrant hues, and the sounds of birds filled the air.

Turning over, I found the bed empty and cold.

I quickly opened my eyes and looked around, only to find that Atlas was nowhere to be seen. Feeling a pang of disappointment, I hurried downstairs after freshening up.

A delicious-looking breakfast awaited on the table, but I didn't have time to eat and rushed out.

A guard stood at the door. Seeing me, he respectfully said, "Mrs. Chloe, good morning. Mr. Atlas asks you to have breakfast before going anywhere."

"I'll go check on them first. I'll eat when I come back." I gestured toward where Arnold and the others were staying.

They were leaving for Foswood today, and I needed to see when they were departing.

The guard immediately followed me.

Soon, we arrived at their villa. Before I could d

Annock, the door opened, and

Anya smiled at me. "Mrs. Chloe good morning!"

I looked inside and didn't see Hana. "Where's Hana?"

She smiled and pointed upstairs.

Relieved that she hadn't left yet, I turned to Anya and asked, "Has anyone had breakfast yet?"

"Not yet."

As we spoke, Hana came downstairs, dressed neatly. "Chloe, why are you up so early?"

"I was

So you'd leave without me,

so I got up early," I told her the truth,

though I h

I had no idea what

was.

Glancing at the time, I saw that it was only 7 a.m.

"Let's have breakfast together," I suggested. "Have you decided what time you're leaving?"

"I'm waiting for Arnold's confirmation," Hana said. "I think the boys are still sleeping."

I stepped outside, asked the

attendant to bring us breakfast, and

had

the

s had prepared for m

guard fetch the breakfast

Hana looked at me and said, "You must be careful here. It seems really unsafe."

"With Atlas here, I don't need to worry," I reassured her, feeling oddly happy by her concern.

After breakfast, Arnold and Arton were ready.

Arton said, "Mrs. Chloe, I won't be able to accompany you longer."

"Your mission is crucial. Use your wits, and don't be reckless. Denton is cunning." I advised him.

"Don't worry. I'll handle it," Arton said earnestly. "You also need to take care."

"Got it."

I knew none of them wanted to leave. Even Hana seemed reluctant, evident in the way she looked at me.

## Chapter 1224 The Drama King

### The Drama King

Just then, Atlas walked in, followed by Dylan and Loak.

I was thrilled to see them, especially Dylan, whom I hadn't seen in a while. And there was Loak by his side, whom I hadn't seen for months too. Whenever I went to the storage area before, I only saw Anya.

Loak was dressed in a pair of jeans and a black-and-white jersey, looking like a cute little follower but still quite handsome. He seemed to have grown taller and looked smarter now, with a sharpness in his eyes.

He was nothing like the first time I saw him, frail and dirty, like a typical local tough guy.

Now Loak looked completely different, clean and sharp, even a bit more robust. He was exuding a youthful vibe, like that of a college student.

It was like he had switched roles with Arton. Compared to him, Arton seemed more like a local thug now.

Seeing them made me feel warm and familiar. After all, they were all there to find my father. "Thank you all for your hard work. Do you have any news?"

Dylan nodded. "He's still inside Navi's base. This is just Navi's residence, and the base is his stronghold. The environment there is much worse and more tightly guarded than here."

"Do you know how he's doing?" I asked, feeling worried.

Dylan pondered, seeming to consider how to report to me, which made me nervous.

"Earlier, I sent two people in there, and they could only confirm that he was inside. But they haven't seen him yet or dared to inquire too much, fearing exposure of their identities. After all, they need to stay inside and collaborate with us when necessary."

"So they haven't seen him at all. It seems Navi is very careful," I said.

"So we don't have detailed information. Navi has arranged for someone to watch over him. He doesn't let outsiders get close. Only Navi's two trusted men can approach him, but it seems that since he values your father, nothing bad would happen to him." Dylan reassured me.

I also knew it wasn't something to rush. Besides, everyone was working hard for it.

"Loak said that when he took care of your father back then, his leg was injured, so his physical condition was definitely poor."

"We're trying every possible way to locate him and get closer to him. Only when we know his exact location can we start our action. We just want to ensure we can succeed before making a move."

"Is Navi still here?" I asked with some doubt. "Didn't he say he wanted to negotiate with us? Why is there no news from him?"

"He invited us to meet up already," Dylan said, looking at Atlas.

"When?" I asked as Atlas hadn't mentioned it to me.

"Tonight," Dylan said directly. "We just received the news, so I returned to inform Mr. Atlas."

"Tonight..." I repeated.

Atlas glanced at me and said, "Don't worry. It's all part of our plan."

Just then, Arnold's phone rang, drawing Atlas's attention.

He checked his phone and raised an eyebrow, looking at Atlas. "It's him again."

"Answer it." Atlas instructed firmly.

Arnold made a 'shh' gesture, then

et to

answered the call. He pretended

be groggy, like he had just woke

up,

and there was a hint of impatience in his voice. "Yeah?"

A man's voice came from the other end, "Mr. Arnold, is this a bad time?"

"You damn well know it. Just get to the point!" Arnold sounded totally annoyed because he was 'woken up' from his sleep.

"What time will you arrive today? I'll pick you up." the man on the other end asked cautiously.

"Pick me up, my ass. I haven't even

woken up yet! Can't you wait till I'm awake to ask? This isn't even urgent. Just wait for me to tell you later."

Arnold sounded mad at this point.

"Mr. Arnold, I know I've disturbed you, but you've agreed to come." The man on the other end sounded cautious. "After we're done, I'll send

back there again."

"I don't need you to send me anywhere!" Arnold cursed casually. He still sounded angry. "Just wait."

"What time are you looking at? I'll pick you up in advance." The man on the other end seemed relieved.

"Between 1 p.m. to 2 p.m., or maybe 3 p.m. to 4 p.m.," Arnold impatiently said.

As soon as he said that, we almost burst out laughing.

The man on the other end chuckled helplessly. "Please don't mess around, Mr. Arnold. Can you give me a specific time?"

Chapter 1225 Possessive Over Her

Possessive Over Her

Not only did we find it amusing, but we even had to cover our mouths to stifle our laughter. I didn't realize Arnold was such a drama queen. "Are you demanding something from me?" Arnold continued to act, "Okay, let's say around 5 p.m. It'll be dinner time by then."

"Actually, can it be around 2 p.m.? Mr. Arnold, please." The man on the other end sounded exasperated.

"Let me remind you again, don't talk to me in that tone. I hate it!" Arnold said sternly into the phone. "2 p.m. it is. Don't rush me anymore, damn it. Even on vacation, I can't catch a break."

With that, he hung up the phone and looked at Atlas. "All set."

At this point, everyone burst into laughter.

Dylan patted his shoulder teasingly. "Mr. Arnold, you're a master at this acting game. If you go down this path, you'll be top-tier."

"Even if I don't go down that path, I'm still top-tier." Arnold laughed.

"Arton, you won't be on the same flight with them. You'll leave first," Atlas told Arton. "Later, I'll have Cane escort you. After you land, go straight back to Bourdamun's construction site. Be vigilant for any unfamiliar faces."

"Got it." Arton seemed eager to return to his duties and protect his construction site.

Atlas thought momentarily and added, "I've arranged a partner for you. She's a girl who has undergone special training. Her identity is your girlfriend and your single-line contact. She'll visit you regularly to provide cover, and you report directly to her if there are any special circumstances."

Arnold glanced at Arton. "You're quite lucky to get a girlfriend assigned to you for a mission."

"You got one too, didn't you?" Dylan retorted.

"That's my real girlfriend, okay?" Arnold retorted back.

Hana's face suddenly turned red. She probably wanted to retort, but seeing everyone looking at her, she decided against it.

These two were really made for each other. Arnold was declaring his possessiveness over her here.

Cane quickly said to Arton, "Time is of the essence. I'll take you to the airport now."

"Alright," Arton said, picking up his backpack and looking at me.

I nodded at him, knowing he was saying goodbye to me. "Stay safe."

"Mrs. Chloe, I'm off. Take care. I hope everything goes smoothly for you. Let's meet again when you get back."

Then, he followed Cane, and they walked briskly outside.

I suddenly felt a bit worried. After all, Arton was just a streetwise guy, and he was not professionally trained for this.

For him to be up against the intelligent Denton, I feared that if he was in danger, I wouldn't be able to explain to his family.

Atlas walked over to my side, wrapped his arm around my shoulder, and whispered softly, "His partner is a girl who has undergone special training."

I looked at Atlas, feeling deeply moved. He had arranged everything meticulously, and that put my mind at ease.

Arnold and Hana left after having lunch with us.

Atlas reminded them of some key points before they left. Arnold patted his chest and said, "Don't worry. But you better take care of my sister. If anything happens to her, I'll hold you accountable."

Looking at him disdainfully, Atlas retorted, "You better take care of your own woman."

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Arnold snorted. "Don't worry about that."

After seeing them off, I had Anya stay in our villa with Atlas and me. After all, there were several guest rooms downstairs, and I was worried about her being alone.

Anya hadn't seen her brother for over a month, and they were ecstatic.

Meanwhile, Dylan detailed the

situation at Navi's base to Atlas, and

I couldn't even get a word in. They

were discussing the details of the

meeting with him tonight.

I sat quietly beside Atlas, listening to them and analyzing the key points.

From their conversation, it was

evident that Navi's influence was considerable. We had to eliminate all his forces to deal with him this time and prevent future trouble. No wonder Atlas decided to work with Xavier for this.

Dylan had been here for over a month and had done a lot of work, dismantling many of Navi's branches. Several major forces had already defected to Xavier as well.

According to Dylan, not only had those defectors joined Xavier, but they had also become our undercover agents with him.

Dylan had been highly efficient in his work in the past month, and I had to say he was someone who was extremely charismatic.

## Chapter 1226 Finally Meeting Each Other

### Finally Meeting Each Other

After yesterday's events, Atlas didn't let me out of sight for a moment and insisted on taking me with him tonight. Dylan and the others split up to make arrangements for the next steps after discussing some business.

Atlas instructed me to go upstairs and nap, so I had no choice but to comply.

With Arnold and Hana gone, many things suddenly went quiet.

Meanwhile, Anya was catching up with Loak. She would return to Navi's base with Dylan later.

As night fell, Atlas and I freshened up. He had already prepared the clothes I was supposed to wear.

We set off on time, accompanied only by Cane and another bodyguard I recognized from yesterday's shopping trip. It seemed he hadn't been injured.

I had worried if he could handle the situation, facing four adversaries alone, but now it appeared he was quite professional.

We left Anya at the hotel since Atlas said she wasn't ready to show her face publicly.

The night scenery here was enchanting, with the streetlights casting colorful reflections, making every building look wonderful.

The car kept moving along the main street, passing by many landmarks, so there was always a steady stream of people on the street.

I wasn't nervous with Atlas by my side, but what worried me was whether we would reach an agreement when we met Navi.

I speculated that Atlas wouldn't hand over the notebook easily.

After a long journey, the car finally stopped in front of a mansion with a small square. The scene before us was breathtakingly beautiful, showcasing the unique culture of this country.

Could this be Navi's residence? It was very grand, indicating that he wasn't just all talk.

During their discussion at noon, I had overheard that Navi's financial power was staggering.

It seemed Navi should really thank my foster father, who had ruined his own life but laid the foundation for Navi's wealth. However, their actions were despicable.

As a gesture of goodwill, he had arranged for the meeting to be at his home.

"Don't leave my side," Atlas reminded me before getting out of the car.

"Got it," I replied.

Atlas got out of the car and helped me out. I looped my arm through his and we walked confidently inside.

Every corner of the garden exuded

the rich cultural heritage of Cirencester, with all the landscape lights illuminating the mansion, making it even more magnificent

and dazzling.

A trusted confidant of Navi, who looked like a butler, greeted us at the entrance and led us to the front door of the main house.

I saw a group of people standing

there. The one in the lead was

standing tall in the middle one o

on a step. He held a pipe in one hand. The other hand was behind his back, and he exuded an air of elegance.

He was dressed in a white robe, their country's traditional attire, and his semi-long black hair was slicked back giving him a commanding presence.

However, his eyes seemed different. He appeared to be smiling, and a hint of cunning lurked in them.

Atlas escorted me confidently toward him.

There were only two people behind us, unlike the group standing behind him.

But even in the face of such power disparity, I could feel that Atlas's presence was stronger, as though he was a king.

Navi was the host and had put on a show, but he still seemed lackluster.

We saw through Navi's ostentation.

When he saw us approaching, he quickly walked down the steps with a smile. "Mr. Atlas, we finally meet."

Navi spoke in our language.

Atlas smiled lightly. "We were bound to meet sooner or later, Mr. Navi."

Atlas's words were domineering, asserting that it was inevitable for them to meet.

Navi had detained our family, so we had to meet each other eventually. It was only a matter of time.

Navi remained unruffled, stepping aside to let us in. "Mr. Atlas, please."

Atlas escorted me inside without hesitation, striding confidently into the mansion, paying no attention to Navi's menacing henchmen on either side.

Chapter 1227 Subtle Competition

## Subtle Competition

The hall was truly majestic, decorated in ivory, white and gold. The bright lights were dazzling, creating a splendid and magnificent atmosphere. Navi and his entourage entered, standing on either side of the entrance like indispensable decorations as if they were upholding his authority. Atlas didn't hesitate to lead me to sit on the ivory-white sofa, appearing calm and composed, while I sat beside him, observing them coldly. As Navi took his seat, his gaze fell on Atlas.

"Mr. Atlas, you are truly remarkable. I heard of you a long time ago. It's truly an honor to have you grace my home today. And Mrs. Chloe is equally stunning." Navi continued with his incongruous pleasantries, his eyes constantly flicking toward me.

"Mr. Navi, you speak our language very well," I complimented him.

"Indeed. In fact, ever since I found out where Jasper... oh, that is, where George was, I've been diligently studying your language, thinking that I would need it one day. I never expected that day to come," Navi said, with a hint of clear provocation.

"No wonder you would dare abduct someone so confidently from a small town. You're daring, but you're too confident." I intervened, trying not to be too blunt. After all, we were guests today, and it wouldn't be appropriate to embarrass him too much.

"Haha! I have to thank Mr. Atlas for showing mercy there." Navi seemed self-aware and changed the subject, pretending to be open and honest.

"There's no need to be polite. I had to come since my family is in your custody. It wouldn't have been convenient for us to take action in that small town." Atlas didn't beat around the bush.

Atlas's words caught Navi off guard. He hadn't expected Atlas to be so direct. He should have taken the initiative, but the man before him was domineering.

I felt satisfied as I saw Navi being put in an awkward position.

Atlas noticed Navi still trying to speculate about him and smirked. "Let's get to the point."

I squeezed my hand nervously, surprised that Atlas would be so direct.

"Haha, Mr. Atlas, you seem quite impatient. Looks like you care a lot about Mr. Rory a lot." "Of course." Atlas didn't deny it.

Navi's deep gaze turned to me. "Mrs. Chloe, you're fortunate to have Mr. Atlas's protection."

I looked at Navi and said calmly, "You're too kind. Mr. Navi. You're quite impressive yourself."

"Oh?" He seemed curious and asked, "Why do you say that?"

"I thought you were a straightforward man, but you like to play tricks," I replied.

He was momentarily stunned by my words, then burst into laughter. "Mr. Atlas, Mrs. Chloe has quite a sharp tongue."

Atlas glanced at me indulgently. "No surprises there."

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Navi smiled faintly. "Of course, I understand Mrs. Chloe's resentment: But animals die for food, and people die for wealth. have no choice, otherwise, how could dare confront Mr. Atlas?"

When he saw that Atlas had no intention of reconciliation, he added, "I just want that notebook."

"Sure. How do we make the exchange?"

Navi's eyes lit up for a moment. "It depends on how you want to do it."

Navi was a little flustered. His expression made me think that he hadn't expected Atlas to be so forthcoming.

Navi's eyes immediately brightened as he stared at the notebook.

## Chapter 1228 Everyone, Step Back!

### Everyone, Step Back!

Atlas forcefully slammed the notebook onto the coffee table with a loud smack, saying, "The notebook is here. I want to see him."

A smirk played at the corner of Navi's mouth, and the hand holding the pipe trembled slightly.

It seemed he was finding it difficult to contain himself. His urgency was palpable. But despite his apparent eagerness, he looked frustrated.

"Well? Do you have any other conditions?" Atlas stared at Navi's face, deliberately pressing him. "Speak up."

Navi laughed awkwardly, retracting his greedy gaze and trying to relax.

Without giving him a chance to think, Atlas continued, "I just want to take him away today, Mr. Navi. This notebook is important to you, but it's equally important to other people. I won't let you have it if I don't see him. And... there's one more thing. I can still take him away, even without the notebook." Navi squinted his eyes slightly, and I tensed up. If he gave the order, we would be outnumbered. Without the notebook, we'd be in danger, and the same would be true for my father.

"You seem impatient, Mr. Atlas. I just wanted to meet you two today, and then we can discuss the exchange. After all, Mr. Rory has been with me for some time, so I need to... prepare." Navi seemed hesitant.

Atlas picked up the notebook and handed it back to Cane behind him.

"It seems you're not ready yet, or perhaps you have other conditions. If that's the case, we're in no rush." Atlas's tone was light and casual.

One of Navi's men who had been standing at the door immediately stepped forward, appearing somewhat impatient. The men behind him were also eager to take action.

It seemed they were truly desperate for the notebook.

I instantly felt nervous and tried my best to remain calm.

Atlas looked at the man suddenly, his sharp eyes sweeping over him, causing the young man to look at Navi immediately.

Navi scolded angrily, "Back off!"

The men looked at Navi. The one who had acted first said, "But..."

"Back off!" Navi roared, irritated.

The men looked at each other, and in the end, they had no choice but to step back, leaving only two people at the door.

"Sorry for the trouble." Navi eased the atmosphere. "Mr. Atlas, I'm still serious about the exchange. Over the years, I've treated Mr. Rory well while he's been with me. I'm willing to return him to you. But please give me some time to prepare. This is very sudden, and I'm afraid it might affect Mrs. Chloe's mood.

"Let's just have a simple meal today to build our relationship. We might have opportunities to work together in the future. I really hope I'll be able to do business with you, Mr. Atlas. How about we formalize the exchange tomorrow?"

"Alright," Atlas replied without hesitation, then stood up. I followed suit.

"You set the time. We can't stay for dinner today since my wife and I have other business to attend to. Please excuse us," Atlas said, taking my arm and walking toward the exit.

"Mr. Atlas..." Navi was surprised and stood up. "Mr. Atlas, are you really not staying for dinner?"

"There's no need for that." Atlas refused him without hesitation.

He didn't even spare a glance at Navi, showing absolute indifference and dominance.

Navi had no choice but to raise his voice. "Kehay, see the guests off."

The steward who had brought us in immediately rushed in again and gestured for us to leave. Atlas still didn't look around as he led me out. Navi's followers glared at us from both sides of the door.

The four of us walked out calmly, and Atlas escorted me into the car before getting in on the other side. We drove off.

Only then did my heart finally settle.

Atlas took out his phone, made a call, and said only one sentence before hanging up. "He's still there."

Then he ended the call.

I looked at him and asked softly, "Were you just testing him to see where my dad is?"

He looked at me, smiling faintly. "Very clever. Are you hungry?"

I nodded. "I am, actually."

Instead of heading back to the hotel, we went to a courtyard in the opposite direction. I thought it was someone's house again, but when we entered, I realized it seemed more like a clubhouse back at home.

The scenery in this courtyard was also extraordinary, with a large fountain and a swimming pool.

When we entered a room and sat down, Cane said, "They followed us."

Atlas raised an eyebrow slightly and said, "Let them be."

"Navi's people?" I asked.

Chapter 1229 We Are Very Wealthy

We Are Very Wealthy

Atlas pinched my nose playfully. He didn't answer my question and instead asked, "What do you want to eat?"

"What can we eat here?" I asked skeptically.

But when the dishes arrived, I couldn't help but smile. It was all seafood dishes I loved, and although they were prepared in a different style here, they looked very tempting.

I reached for a dish eagerly, and he indulgently reminded me, "Take it easy, we have plenty of time."

"Why did you bring us here for dinner?" I asked, knowing that he must have had a reason.

Sure enough, Atlas smiled and replied, "We need to put on a show and make Navi nervous. Otherwise, he'll come up with too many tricks. If he wants to challenge me, he must be able to do so."

"So you wanted him to feel like you were going to a more important appointment to make him uncertain," I said, "Especially when you brought the notebook with you?"

"Exactly," he replied, feeding me some lobster meat.

It was tender, succulent, and slightly tangy. The lobster was fresh.

"Why does it have a hint of sourness?" I asked.

"That's lemon. It's a specialty here," he replied, looking at me, "Do you like it?"

"Yes. It's so fresh and tender!" I praised, then asked seriously, "Aren't you afraid they might detain us?"

"Are you afraid?" he countered.

"It's not about fear, but about how you're taking a risk. You saw Navi's people. They were desperate for that notebook. It was almost a showdown in there."

"That's how we can gauge their attitude," he said dismissively, "Besides, when am I ever reckless? I always have a strategy, and I always leave room for the next step."

"Looks like you're quite familiar with Navi's place," I said, thinking that this must fall within his definition of 'familiarity'.

"I'd say I'm familiar with all of Cirencester," Atlas said arrogantly, "From the surface to underground."

"Really?" I raised an eyebrow.

"Just ask me if you have any questions." Atlas was like a mind reader and knew exactly what I was thinking.

I could only laugh. "I was just wondering when you learned to speak the Cirencester language fluently."

He glanced at me and replied

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seriously white deboning a fish for me, "Language is a required course for me. After all, our business is globaby don't like someone else expressing my ideas. They might be inaccurate."

Atlas's answer impressed me. It showed that success wasn't pure luck and was the result of extreme effort.

"As for the language, my father owned mines here, so I learned how the people talked. And I hired locals to teach me, so..." He shrugged and fed me a delicious piece of fish.

My hand froze for a moment. That was what he meant when he said he was familiar with this place.

I had never heard Atlas say we had mines here.

"How many mines does our family have?" I asked curiously.

"Curious?" he asked back.

"Can't I ask about that?" I looked at him, mirroring his earlier question.

"You're my wife. Of course you're allowed to ask about that. You've just never asked, so I never told you. Well, we only own two-fifths of mines globally," he replied nonchalantly.

What? Two-fifths of mines around the world?

He had said "only". What a flex. I knew how modest he had been in the past now.

I was astonished. "In the entire world?"

He shrugged nonchalantly again. He looked hot as he did that.

It seemed that my husband was a real big shot. So that was why Celine was so jealous of him.

I was amazed by Louis. What kind of

immortal was he? He had secured so many shares so quickly in this industry back then. That was why he didn't care about the Pierce family's business.

It was such a pity he had left us early. Otherwise, who knew just how strong the Pierce family would be now in terms of influence and wealth?

So, it meant that ATL Empire was just a sideshow. Atlas was just playing around with it, so to speak. His real wealth lay in those mines.

Chapter 1230 Equal Share of the Pie

Equal Share of the Pie

Today, I finally understood why ATL Empire was so powerful and had such a wide range of business projects.

I finally knew why people from all walks of life, including Archie, looked up to the company.

I didn't need to think too hard about it.

I was certain that there were still many things Atlas hadn't explained to me.

When Atlas saw that I was silent, he glanced at me and said, "Why aren't you saying anything? Hmm?"

I looked at him, still thinking about some questions in my mind.

"I've said it before. As long as you want to do something, I'll support you!"

I put down my fork, sounding a little childish as I lowered my voice and asked, "Honey, then... Do we have a lot of money?"

He looked at me with a dumbfounded expression, his white teeth gleaming as he also put down his fork and smiled contentedly. He said, without hesitation, "You could say that we're very wealthy."

For some reason, that didn't sound out of place at all. He looked so handsome as he said that.

I asked mischievously, "Why are you so low-key then?"

We both laughed. He lifted me up and put me on his lap. "You're only realizing that now? We're low-key because we own less than half of the mines. My goal is to get an equal share of the pie."

I almost blurted out a curse word.

Wasn't he being too ambitious? Why didn't he just aim for the stars instead?

But I couldn't dampen his enthusiasm!

"Huh? Ah!"

I nodded without reservation and kissed him on the lips. "Keep working hard, then!"

He nodded solemnly. "I'll definitely achieve our goals."

"Are you serious?"

"Why wouldn't I be?"

"You should leave some room for those ambitious people who are searching everywhere for wealth." I joked.

"Those who want to compete in this field aren't just ambitious. They're dangerous too. Most of them are driven by insatiable ambition and greed for money. If they succeed, it poses a threat to the country," Atlas said seriously.

He was genuinely concerned about the country, and I truly admired him for it.

Looking at him, I asked earnestly, "And what about you?"

"Economic control is important, but it needs to be built on the right path. I want to control those resources so they can contribute to the country's development in a positive way.

Atlas's words made me look at him

with newfound respect.

I looked at the man in front of me seriously. I had never discussed this with him before, and I didn't know he saw wealth that way.

When he saw the look in my eyes, he gently said, "What's wrong? Didn't you expect your husband to be like this?"

I nodded vigorously. "But when you say 'country', which country are you talking about?"

I asked that because he was born in Nocturnia and had grown up in multiple countries. Even ATL Empire's subsidiaries were spread across the globe. I was curious about which country he wanted to protect.

"No matter where I go or how many countries I visit, I'll always think I'm from Zydan," he said solemnly. "Only in Zydan do I feel warmth, hope, and democracy. Nowhere else offers these qualities. That's why Zydan makes me feel at home."

"So when you talk about protecting resources, it's for Zydan?" I asked.

"Of course. I've already reached an unofficial agreement with Archie about this. need to protect the country's interests and use my abilities and resources to safeguard these treasures, ensuring they create even greater value. I won't let them fall into the hands of those driven by greed."

"You have my support!" At this moment, supporting him was the best thing I could do.

"This isn't just my and Archie's wish. It was also my late father's wish. That was why he chose Torado and returned to Zydan, establishing the headquarters in Foswood.

"He never slackened his control over his resources. He always remained vigilant and never let go of his share. His goal was certain, and after accepting it, I decided to work on it."

"Will you give up your interests for this?" I asked.