

Divorce 1231

Chapter 1231 Waiting for Instructions

Waiting for Instructions

He gave me a gentle smile and reached out to ruffle my hair.

"I'm a businessman, so... Zydan can provide me with the greatest support. I'm not greedy, but my efforts must be rewarded. That's only fair." Atlas stated.

The boss still had to pay wages, which was quite reasonable.

"Honey, I support your decision. I'll stand by you!" I said, kissing him on the lips.

"Oh my! I know my honey will be my wise helper!" He held my hand and kissed it.

"Put me down, I'm eating!" I patted his face. "I want to eat the most delicious food! Money's no object!"

He laughed endearingly.

We had a conversation and finished the meal late. We left the club when Cane knocked on the door and gave Atlas a nod. We strolled out of the courtyard, got into the car, and returned to the hotel.

As soon as we returned to our villa, Atlas's phone rang. He quickly answered and asked, "How's it going?"

I could vaguely hear the other side say, "No luck?"

Atlas furrowed his brow, and I became nervous, too. It seemed that they still hadn't found my dad's whereabouts.

Leaning into Atlas's arms, I listened carefully to the news reported over the phone.

"We've searched several likely places of detention, but nothing!" It was Dylan speaking on the other end.

"He must be at the base!" Atlas said with certainty.

With a frantic tone, Cane knocked on the door and came in, "Sir..."

When he noticed Atlas was on the phone, he hesitated.

Atlas glanced back at Cane and said, "Speak!"

"Navi seemed a little nervous after leaving the mansion. He must be heading to the base!" Cane remarked as he awaited Atlas's directive. Atlas said to the person on the phone, "He must be at the base. Keep searching! We must find him before Navi arrives. This is our last chance!" "Understood!" came the reply, and the call was promptly ended.

I felt my breath catch.

I looked up at Atlas, asking anxiously, "Why do you say this is the last chance?"

"Once Navi returns to the base, it'll be much harder to find him," he said simply.

"But didn't they agree to the trade?" I looked at him and asked.

I stayed still, wondering what Navi was really up to. We had agreed on the trade, but it seemed like he had other plans.

Could it be...?

"Navi is in a hurry to return to the base. We went to another place from his mansion, which made him suspicious and thinking that we were going to meet someone more important," Atlas said.

"And that club is the top club in Trestlewood, not just anyone can enter. Even Navi can't just walk in. So once the person following us reports to him, he must be anxious."

"After we left his mansion, he sent someone to follow us?" I asked incredulously.

"Yes! So when he found out a top dignitary from here had just left, followed by us leaving, he would be convinced that something fishy was going on. Which is why he rushed back to the base.

"There are three possibilities. One, he's going back to fetch Rory for the exchange. Two, he wants to join forces with someone from the non-organization. Or three, he's going to move Rory and then deal with us."

"Which do you think he's more inclined to?" I asked.

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"I think he has no intention of handing Rory over. He knows that someone wanted by several parties must be valuable. So why would he let go Oso easily? I suspect he's waiting for someone else's instructions," Atlas said without a doubt.

I fully believed Atlas's deduction. I became nervous. "So what do we do? Are you saying that my dad is still valuable to them?"

I suddenly realized a problem and hurriedly asked Atlas, "Is my dad not just a witness here?"

"Indeed! I have a feeling that they are after him for other reasons!" Atlas said.

Chapter 1232 Departure in the Dead of Night

Departure in the Dead of Night

"What should we do next?" I anxiously grabbed him. "If Navi goes back, won't he be in even more danger?"

"Don't worry, we have the next step of the plan. Once we find him, we'll rescue him! Then we'll collaborate from inside and out," Atlas said.

"But what if... we can't find him?" I gulped nervously.

Atlas pondered for a moment. "It seems we'll have to head to the base too."

He turned to Cane and said, "Get ready to leave!"

Cane immediately turned and left. Atlas asked me to call Anya.

I hurriedly went to Anya's room, but she was already asleep.

I woke her, "Anya, wake up. We're leaving!"

Anya woke up, staring at me blankly. Her little look was adorable.

I said softly, "We're leaving for the base!"

She looked at me with some confusion. She quickly got up and followed me out of the room after putting on her clothes.

Atlas handed Anya a set of clothes and shoes to change into outside the room.

Atlas took me back to the room and took out a set of dark combat uniforms for me to change into. He told me not to bring anything else as we would return here.

He also put the dress I wore tonight in a pocket.

Then he took me and Anya out of the villa and got into the car.

Cane took the wheel and sped off, making our way toward the suburbs. Soon, we were far away from the city. The road conditions were quite dark, with poor road construction and dense forests on both sides.

I looked back and saw another car closely following us.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Atlas turned back and said to us, "You two should get some sleep! I'll call you if there's anything."

I couldn't see anything outside because the car was moving fast, and the dark forests were receding behind us. Resting instead of enduring this would be better, as it was hard to predict what would happen next.

I pulled Anya and said to her, "Let's sleep!"

Anya signaled for me to lie down, and I shook my head. Arnold was right; no matter what, she was still a child. How could I let a child take care of me?

She became anxious. "Madam, I've already slept. It's okay! You sleep!"

With that, she pulled me to lie down. I was a bit tired. I gave up resisting and unwillingly lay down because I hadn't slept properly the past few days. As the car swayed slightly, I quickly fell asleep.

I had no idea how long I had been asleep when suddenly, the brakes came on hard, startling me. I suddenly sat up and gawked around.

I was uneasy as I heard yelling around. I saw Cane calmly opening the car door and getting out.

It was very dark outside, but the people intercepting us held flashlights or similar lighting tools, constantly shining them into the car.

Just then, the vehicle behind us

snapped on its headlights, sending a

bright light beam in our direction. At that moment, I had a clear view of the surroundings outside the vehicle.

A group of locals intercepted our vehicle at night. It was obvious that they weren't good people.

Atlas was still sitting in the car, looking somewhat grim.

I heard Cane Speaking fluent Cirencester's language to them, but those people continued to shout. Some of them even knocked on the car windows, indicating that they wanted the people in the car to get out.

I looked back at the car behind us, which was also surrounded, and the people inside were holding weapons.

Atlas turned to me, saying, "Stay seated, and don't move! Stay inside!"

Then he opened the car door and got out.

I became very anxious as I watched Atlas who had exited the car. He uttered a loud word, and those people quickly stopped talking and turned to stare at Atlas.

The people in the car behind us also got out. They shoved those people, rushing to Atlas's side to protect him.

Atlas said something in Cirencester's language, his voice not loud but highly prating.

Anya gripped me firmly while gazing at Atlas. She understood what they were saying, but she couldn't translate it for me at the moment. Suddenly, I saw a gun pointed at Atlas's head...

Chapter 1233 Put Down Your Gun

Put Down Your Gun

My heart leaped, and I wanted to leave the car. When I was about to reach for the car door, Anya grabbed me and said, "Madam, don't!"

I forcefully shook off Anya's hand. "Let go of me, I want to get out, they..."

"Madam, Mr. Atlas said, don't get out of the car!" With a loud voice, Anya gripped me tightly and wouldn't let go.

Atlas seemed to sense my intention outside the car. He stepped back to block the car door on my side, with the black gun still pressed against his head.

At that moment, I heard Atlas say in Cirencester's language, "Put down your gun!"

"They are not Cirencester nationals! Haha.."

The person holding the gun against Atlas's head said, "He's still acting tough!"

"If you don't put it down, you won't have a chance!" Atlas said grimly. As soon as he finished speaking, I couldn't see how he moved, but the gun was suddenly in his hand.

The next moment, I heard two shots, and the person fell.

Anya and I screamed in shock. The suddenness of the two shots stunned the people intercepting the car. By the time they realized what had happened, it was too late!

Our people had already aimed all their guns at them.

I was still scared stiff by the situation before me. I couldn't imagine what would have happened if Atlas hadn't taken the gun from that person just

now...

I didn't dare to think about it anymore.

I heard a faint curse the next second. I looked out the window and saw that Atlas hadn't taken that person's life. He was still rolling on the ground. It seemed that it was his legs that had been shot.

I thanked the heavens.

I dropped the car window slightly and heard Cane ask in a low voice, "Who do you work for?"

He was simultaneously holding a gun against the skull of a small leader.

The diminutive leader glanced at Atlas with cunning eyes, who was standing coldly by the side. "W-Who are you?"

"That's none of your business!" Cane frowned. "Tell me, who do you work for?" "Volunteers!" The diminutive leader was still stubborn and gazed fixedly at Atlas. "Volunteers?" Cane's gun suddenly hit his head. "Dare to lie? Not talking, huh?"

"Speak up!" Cane lost his patience and forcefully poked his head with the gun again.

With a pale face and a fearful expression, the man eventually stammered, "... H-Huffman family!"

"Hmph!" Atlas snorted coldly. "Just leave!"

The injured man on the ground shouted angrily at the fellow who had just said, "Huffman family,"

I breathed a sigh of relief. With a cold scoff, I reached out and pressed the button to lower the window.

I shouted, "Huffman family? You have the nerve to utter these words! You blind fools, you dare engage in robbery and utter that name!"

"W-Who are you?" the man on the ground asked.

I removed the jade pendant that was

hanging around my neck. I picked it up and reached out the car window to show it under the intense

elight.

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The jade pendant glittered, and the small man stared at it in horror. He then looked at the car window and said, "...Miss!"

"You'd better scram," I said in a low voice.

With haste, the members of the

Huffman family picked up the wounded guy and carried him on their backs before vanishing into the darkness. Their speed was

astounding, indicating they were

familiar with this place.

Atlas opened the car door and got back into the car. After waving at everyone, Cane's group returned to the car and drove away.

I was wide awake. I quickly asked Atlas, "Are you okay?"

"Do I look like I'm not okay?" Atlas gave me a smug smile as he turned to face me. "You underestimate your husband too much!"

Indeed, I had underestimated him.

He was not ordinary, based on his swift action in disarming the person just now. He had a deep skill set and had probably undergone special training.

Understandably, given what he had previously stated about his "wilderness survival," it appeared he was not boasting.

Coming out with Atlas this time truly opened my eyes to the extent of what I was missing out on in his knowledge.

I glanced out the window at the pitch-black night and asked, "Are we almost there?"

"Soon!"

Chapter 1234 Entering the Dense Forest

Entering the Dense Forest

I sighed. "How dare the people from the Huffman family act that way?"

"Not surprising!" Atlas said indifferently, "They were once folks living on the edge. They were living in a lawless place, so there are inevitably some underhanded actions."

"Did you know they're from the Huffman family?" I asked Atlas ahead.

"At first, I didn't know. I asked them questions and guessed," Atlas said.

"What questions?" I asked.

He glanced back at me and smiled faintly, "Related to Navi."

It seemed that when he got out of the car, he tested them by speaking Cirencester's language to them.

"Besides, not many would dare to do such things with firearms. I was afraid they were from two different factions, hence, I had to make sure. The fact that they addressed you as 'Miss,' confirmed that they belonged to the Huffman Family," Cane explained to me.

I could understand this. There would be a significant risk in releasing them once two opposing groups were involved.

Just as we were talking, there were gradually more and more lights ahead, indicating that we were approaching our destination.

At night, the iconic buildings ahead were faintly visible, with lights shining on the towers. It seemed we had reached the area.

Anya stretched her neck to look outside, apparently excited.

The car suddenly left the main road and turned into a small road beside it. The road was extremely rough, and the vehicle was shaking severely.

Atlas glanced back at me and softly said, "Hold on tight, This road is a bit long.

Swarms of insects flew overhead in the dark light, resembling a downpour.

I couldn't help but remember Atlas's words, "Mosquitoes as big as golf balls." Now, it seemed not exaggerated at all.

"Honey, is this the road to the base?" I leaned forward and clutched onto his seat.

"No, it's a remote village. Then we

need to enter the forest from here to reach their base," Atlas said,

glancing at me and patting my hand. "We'll have to go through the forest later. Sit tight!"

Only then did I realize why the clothes he prepared for me before leaving resembled combat uniforms.

My preconceived notions about villages were entirely contradicted by the village I saw when I exited the car.

With only a few run-down bamboo huts, it hardly qualified as a village.

We didn't linger. Someone was

already there to meet us. After a el

brief exchange, Atlas held my hand and asked softly, "Shall we go now? Are you ready?"

"No problem!" I nodded firmly, but my heart felt tight.

Our group silently entered the dense forest.

Although it was the middle of the night, it was unbearably hot and felt suffocating. It was no wonder they said the environment here was harsh.

After walking for a while, I felt sweat all over my body, and I panted without a breeze. I felt a bit suffocated.

Atlas glanced at me occasionally, softly asking, "Are you okay?"

I nodded, trying to keep my breathing steady. "No problem!"

I was already pushing it. I felt like there was no oxygen, and I gasped for air whenever Atlas wasn't looking at me.

I didn't know how far we had walked when someone came over and whispered, "Sir, they're coming soon."

"Then let's rest here for a while," Atlas said to everyone.

He pulled me to a tree root and let me sit down.

He took out a towel and wiped the

sweat off my face. I took a deep breath and felt like I was completely drained of energy as soon as relaxed, like a puddle of mud

I was not exercising enough at all.

Chapter 1235 Time is Running Out

Time is Running Out

I sat there, listening to them chat nonstop. It was a very dark night, and just two small lamps, like fireflies, were lit dimly out of dread of being found. It was so dark that there was no way to see far ahead!

However, I was aware that I was surrounded by our people.

After a while, Atlas walked towards me and reached out his hand. "We need to get closer. Can you still walk?"

"I can!" I insisted.

I grabbed his hand and stood up with his support. He hugged me and said, "You've worked hard!"

I leaned my forehead against Atlas's chin and then strode forward.

I should be thanking everyone here. They had been here day and night for a long time, walked this path countless times, for my father's sake. What right did I have to whine? What right did I have to pity myself?

However, it was physically taxing for me—I had never done a hike like that before.

Atlas always mentioned that I needed to exercise more after our intimate moments. I used to refute him resentfully, but now I admit I lacked exercise. Dylan led us to climb a small hill. It was already stuffy and lacking oxygen in the forest, and climbing the mountain made me feel like my lungs were about to explode, almost unable to breathe. I was panting heavily.

Atlas crouched in front of me and said, "Come up!"

I quickly pulled him up and said, "No need... slow down, I'm... fine!"

"Come on! Listen to me, it'll be faster this way!" He persisted.

I saw everyone looking at me. I was delaying the progress. I quickly took a deep breath and said firmly, "I'm fine! Let's go!"

Then I walked ahead quickly, and Atlas had to hold my hand again and pull me forward.

When we finally reached the top, everyone came to a stop. I took a seat on the ground.

Everyone clambered over to the brink, peering down. It emerged that there was a rather sizable stronghold inside a sizable mountain basin encircled by mountains on all sides and a single outlet.

At this moment, it was even darker. I asked Atlas, "What time is it?"

"5 a.m."

This was probably the darkness before dawn. Lights were dimly visible below, but it was hard to see anything else.

"Is this... Navi's base?" I still asked Atlas as I panted.

Atlas wiped the sweat off my forehead. He nodded and patted my head in distress. "Yes, this is his base below."

"... It's large," I sighed.

"This was originally a village, but Navi discovered it. Because it's surrounded by mountains on three sides, it's easy to defend, so they chose this place," Dylan whispered to me.

Atlas asked Dylan, "How much longer until the agreed time?"

"It's already time," Dylan responded, "But there's still no news!"

Atlas muttered, "Navi should have arrived! But this time is when people are most vulnerable, so there might still be some time!"

"If we still can't find it, there's only one possibility..." Dylan glanced at Atlas and said, "Underground!"

I understood Dylan's meaning. He meant that there might be underground facilities here.

"In fact, I've considered this, but if it's underground, it's only possible to be under the main building. Ordinary people can't get close to it at all!" Dylan said.

"It seems we'll have to wait until dawn!" Atlas said.

Suddenly, the screen of Dylan's phone lit up. He quickly unlocked it, and an urgent voice entered my ears, "... Gone! I don't know..."

After hanging up the phone, Dylan

looked at Atlas and whispered, "Look

is missing! And someone from the

organization has entered the territory. I suspect Navi wants to make a final decision!"

Atlas frowned, "It seems Navi is waiting for someone. He should be waiting for instructions from inside!"

I saw Atlas's subordinates clenching

their fists understood it to mean

that he wants to make a final negotiation with the organization, weighing the value of both sides.

That is to say, there was a significant danger regardless of Navi's decision if my father was not found before he made the decision.

"It seems time is running out," Atlas said softly.

Chapter 1236 Too Dangerous

Too Dangerous

After Atlas finished speaking, he turned away and thought for a moment. "We need to figure out a way to do something before their people arrive. We must find him."

Dylan looked at Atlas. "Let me go in!"

Atlas said, "Loak is missing, and you don't really know what's inside. It might be a waste of time for you to go in. Looks like only I can go to buy time for the people inside."

"You're going in?" Both Dylan and I looked at him in astonishment.

"No, you can't. The situation is uncertain. We don't know Navi's intentions. You can't take that risk," Dylan immediately objected.

I nodded, "Dylan is right. If the people from the Non-Organization are here at Navi's invitation, it means Navi is still wavering. According to your analysis, he hasn't made a final decision yet. It's too dangerous!"

"But we're running out of time! If I do go in, at least I can distract Navi," Atlas said. "If we divert Navi's attention to me, he'll relax his defenses!"

"How do you plan to get in?" I questioned Atlas with some doubt.

This was an even bigger risk than not being able to find him.

Atlas looked at Dylan. "I'll make it obvious that I'm going in while you go in covertly. I'll buy you some time so you can try to find Loak. After all, he's familiar with this place."

"This place is huge, and he's in hiding. How will we find him?" I was a little annoyed. "It's a waste of time for him to go in and find Loak!" "Can he..." One of the attendants looked at Atlas uncertainly.

Atlas shook his head firmly. "I trust him!"

Anya also understood Atlas's words. She weakly said, "I... know the inside as well. I can go in, too!"

Dylan glanced at Atlas, and Atlas stared at Anya. They were lost in thought.

Then Atlas asked Anya, "Do you really know the inside?"

Anya nodded cautiously.

Dylan immediately took out a map, and someone came to illuminate it. Dylan looked at Anya and said, "Tell me where everything is on this map."

Anya nodded and immediately went

over to look at the map. She

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furrowed her brow and blinked her big eyes, carefully examining the map. Perhaps she didn't understand it at first, but when she saw the location of the main building, she pointed it out to Dylan.

I couldn't understand them, but it was clear that she was familiar with the place as she pointed at various places and explained them in detail to Dylan.

Dylan glanced at Atlas, "Sir, you don't need to act now. I'll take Anya in before dawn. You can't take the risk, and the people outside need you to be in command!

"Xavier hasn't given us an accurate time for deployment, and only you can restrain him. You can't take that risk," Dylan reiterated seriously. "After I go in, I'll check the underground."

Atlas pondered for a moment and nodded. "Okay."

Dylan and Atlas discussed the key arrangements again.

Atlas said to Dylan, "You only have 40 minutes. If I don't hear anything from you in 40 minutes, I'll take some people in to negotiate with Navi and act accordingly. If there's any news, meet here."

Dylan nodded, then looked at Anya, "Let's go! Are you ready?"

Anya nodded firmly, "I'm ready!"

"I'm going, Miss! I'll help you find your dad!" She promised.

I quickly stepped forward and hugged her. "Be safe. I'll wait for you to come back, then we can go home together."

"Okay!" She glanced at me with her big, watery eyes, full of hope.

Then she nodded and quickly turned around with Dylan. They took advantage of the darkness just before dawn to vanish into the dense forest. Soon, they disappeared.

Chapter 1237 A Strange Phone Call

A Strange Phone Call

I watched nervously as they went down. We could barely see anything below us. The sky was so dark it was nearly black.

As I lay there looking down, Atlas silently embraced me tightly.

"Are you sure my dad is here, Atlas?" I asked, feeling inexplicably tense. "Why can't we find him?"

After all, we had been searching for so long but hadn't been able to find a precise location. Wasn't that strange?

"He must be here. But Navi is cunning. The more elusive he is, the more it shows that things aren't simple. Your father must be hiding some secrets." Atlas's expression was solemn. "He rushed back here overnight, so this place must be important. And think about it: what's the crucial point?"

"...It's my dad!" I answered.

"So he came back here because of him."

Atlas continued his analysis. "And what does it mean that Non-Organization people come here regularly? Someone here must be communicating with them. Navi rushed back overnight, which didn't make sense, and people from the Non-Organization reached Trestlewood as well. All this proves that this place is extremely important!"

"Then why did you say there's not enough time? Are you worried that Navi will hand my dad over to the Non-Organization?" I asked.

"It's not just that..."

Before Atlas could say anything else, his phone suddenly lit up in the darkness. We looked at the screen and saw a code. He abruptly sat up and answered. I heard the Cirencester language being spoken on the other end.

The dazzling screen light shone on his face, making his angular features appear even colder, as if they were covered in frost.

Before he finished listening to the person on the phone, he muttered something, and I could sense his displeasure from his tone. His furrowed brow was as cold as ice. He was fluent in the Cirencester language, and his tone was unquestionable. It seemed he was angry.

Sweat inexplicably formed in the palm of my hand. His expression made me feel uneasy.

At last, I heard him utter one more terrifying statement before ending the call abruptly.

After he hung up, he was silent for a while. I tentatively asked, "Who was that?"

"That was General Xavier."

I looked at him doubtfully. Judging from Atlas's expression when he answered the phone, it seemed that General Xavier's call had displeased him. Had they argued with one another?

"Looks like we still need to go in to take action," Atlas muttered to himself.

"Is there... a disagreement?" I asked with some concern.

"No. Since Navi is colluding with the Non-Organization, it's putting pressure on the Triple Alliance. The Triple Alliance instructed General Xavier to suppress the external

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financial consortiums to pro

common interests of the three

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parties," Atlas said. "Their purpose in doing so is to restrain General

Xavier."

"Restrain Xavier? Are they trying to get him to disengage from the financial consortiums to protect their private interests?" I asked.

"Not entirely." Atlas shook his head.

"They want to make Xavier betray his trust. That's what they fear most, because if General Xavier interacts with the financial consortiums, it will be unstoppable. After all, Navi has already made many people in the business district very unhappy.

"Is Navi trying to use the Triple Alliance to sanction General Xavier? Then we'll be left without any help, won't we?" I felt anxious. If we didn't have Xavier's assistance, Atlas's power would undoubtedly be weakened.

We could deal with just Navi, but once he colluded with the Non-Organization, and if the Triple Alliance compromised and suppressed Xavier, this rescue mission would fail.

Then, my dad would be entirely controlled by the Non-Organization.

This was not good news.

"What did Xavier's attitude tell you?" I asked, a little unsettled.

Atlas's tone was very confident as he said, "General Xavier is determined to eliminate Navi this time, so he ignored it. He's already cut off the Triple Alliance's communication channels."

"General Xavier has taken a strong stance. He's joined forces with several influential forces within the alliance and wants to eliminate Navi directly in one fell swoop. Navi is a sly one. There's no way he's not feeling the pressure."

Atlas glanced at me and said very confidently That's also why Navi didn't dare make the exchange so easily with us. Judging from General Xavier's call, it seems that Navi has put himself in a difficult situation. He's made a fatal mistake!"

"Why do you say that?" I asked, in some confusion.

Chapter 1238 Even Harder

Even Harder

Atlas snorted disdainfully, "He knows that Rory must have greater value, but he doesn't dare keep him. He wants to get the notebook, but he's also trying to figure out how to get rid of him quickly. He must have promised something to the Non-Organization, which is why they're assisting him.

"As far as I'm aware, the Non-Organization is independent of all parties. But they're being patient with Navi this time. It's clear that your father is the focal point here!"

Atlas provided an obvious and accurate explanation, but the more persuasive it was, the more terrified I felt.

"But this situation won't last long. Once the Triple Alliance realizes what's going on with General Xavier, there might be trouble."

"What trouble?" I asked nervously.

"Xavier wants to act alone and eliminate this cancer directly. Navi's boldness has already incited conflict within their group and jeopardized their interests. Xavier still has some sway for the time being. But if the Non-Organization intervenes to assist Navi, Xavier might be powerless!"

"What do they want to do?" I just wanted to know the outcome.

After glancing at me and remaining silent for a while, Atlas said, "They want to blow up Navi's base."

My heart stopped. I stared at him, utterly bewildered.

What?

Blowing it up would be a relief, but my dad was still inside.

"W-When?" I asked, feeling unsettled.

"Tonight, at 7 o'clock," Atlas said decisively.

I felt my entire body turn to stone, and my thoughts went blank at the sound of those four words.

7 o'clock!

That left us with less than 10 hours.

When Atlas saw my anxiety, he grabbed my arms firmly. "That's why I said we don't have much time!"

Dawn was coming. The jungle had grown misty by now.

Once it was light, it would be even harder to get anything done inside. With just ten hours left and no target in sight, finding my father in such a large base would be tricky!

I felt agitated.

'Dad, where are you?' I screamed in my heart as I turned to face the base beneath the slope.

I could vaguely see that the path Dylan and Anya had taken was challenging now. There was a cliff below us.

It wasn't very tall, about 7-8 meters

high, and the entrance to the base was faraway. It might have appeared close in the darkness because of the lights, but now, it seemed far away.

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I thought it would take Dylan and Anya over ten minutes to navigate in the dark, but Atlas had only given them 40 minutes to complete the whole mission.

40 minutes was a short time, and about 25 minutes had already passed.

Atlas suddenly stood up and grabbed me. "Let's go. We're going in!"

"How?" I asked, doubting myself, and feeling worried since I was afraid of heights.

He glanced at me and said, "We'll just walk in."

Then he grabbed my hand and

pointed to the left side of the woods.

"We'll leave from here, which is

another, exit closer to the entrance of the

e base. When we came here, we took a circuitous route to avoid being detected by Navi. But now, we'll go straight in!"

After saying that, he made a phone call to give some instructions. He then led me into the dense forest.

After walking about ten meters, Cane appeared in front of us. "Sir, do you need more people?"

"Bring Rick and Tristan, and have Alden's team on standby," Atlas ordered decisively.

Cane gave me a quick look and hesitated before saying, "...Madam?"

Chapter 1239 Unprecedented Luxury

Unprecedented Luxury

"No, she can't leave my sight!" Atlas said firmly as he tightened his grip on me. I knew he was afraid of losing me.

I felt a little guilty. I must be a burden to him at times like these.

Cane naturally understood Atlas's intentions and didn't say much. He led the way ahead with long strides.

After walking quickly for over ten minutes, we left the woods and saw a village ahead. Two cars immediately approached us, and Atlas hurriedly ushered me into one of them.

When Cane retrieved our clothes from the car's trunk, Atlas said, "Change immediately!"

Glancing at my clothes, I realized they would easily reveal where we had been.

We changed into clean clothes, so we looked decent when we were in the car again.

By now, it was bright outside.

The sky was a grayish-white, and the air was refreshing.

As the car drove on the road, I realized we had emerged from behind a village.

The car sped up and soon turned onto an inconspicuous and secluded road, with banana trees on both sides obscuring the path. I realized that this was the entrance to the base.

Dylan and the others must have been inside for at least 40 minutes, and there was still no signal, indicating that the situation inside wasn't good. Soon, our car arrived at the gate, where we were stopped. Cane left the car, walked to the guards, and explained why we were here. I saw one of them speaking into a walkie-talkie, presumably communicating with someone inside.

I felt nervous. Atlas tightened his grip on my hand and said, "Don't be nervous, I'm here. Remember, no matter what happens, don't leave my side."

"Understood."

I nodded, but my eyes scrutinized the environment outside the car window.

Dylan had said this place was heavily guarded. Guards were stationed every few steps at the entrance, and a high wire fence surrounded the area.

I couldn't help but think that no one could possibly escape, not even with wings.

Five minutes later, I saw the leader say something to Cane, who walked back to us with a relieved expression. We had been given permission to enter.

He returned to the car and started the engine. The gate opened.

Another car led the way ahead as our car drove in, displaying extreme vigilance. They seemed afraid we would wander off.

The car kept driving inward. It was a

large village, but most buildings

were densely distributed simple bamboo houses. There were quite a few people here. We could

occasionally see some children and elderly people in front of the

bamboo houses.

At first glance, everything seemed peaceful, tranquil and well-maintained. On the surface, it looked like a big village. No one would have thought it was an illegal base.

Unconsciously, I recalled what Anya had said. "They're all Navi's slaves."

The gap between the bamboo

houses grew as we continued to drive in. An extensive and imposing bamboo building was in the middle of a square framed by the mountain. That must be Navi's old camp.

Swn

When we arrived at the building, the car stopped and signaled us to wait. People quickly got out of the car and rushed inside. By now, it was already bright outside.

I looked around anxiously, wondering where Dylan and the others were. After dawn, Anya would be in more danger. It would be disastrous if anyone here recognized her.

Atlas squeezed my hand and said, "Don't worry, our people are here."

"I'm not worried about Dylan, I'm worried about Anya. It's getting bright. It'll be bad if someone recognizes her," I said concernedly.

"Don't worry. She's a smart one," Atlas reassured me.

The subordinate who had gone in to report came out and signaled that we could go in.

Atlas calmly stepped out of the vehicle and entered.

Since Atlas was so calm and confident, I had no choice but to be brave too. I hooked my arm in his, idly strolling along while pretending not to care.

But in reality, I was pretty nervous. After all, my biological father was here, getting closer and closer to me. But I still had no idea where he was.

I was shocked to find myself in awe when we entered the lobby. Despite its unassuming appearance on the outside, the bamboo building was extremely luxurious inside. Everywhere I looked, there was a golden gleam. It seemed Navi was genuinely wealthy.

Chapter 1240 Dare to Challenge Me

Dare to Challenge Me

Navi, seated at the center of the room, was languid. His outfit today was very eye-catching. His crimson pants and white top exuded a grace and nobility that contrasted sharply with the simple bamboo buildings of the village.

At this moment, I couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions. I had seen countless luxuries before, but they paled compared to this. When I saw Navi sitting there like a king, it made sense that General Xavier would seek to eliminate him.

And Navi had dared to collude with an external alliance and join forces against the Triple Alliance, showing that he was very ambitious.

Navi was sitting there motionless. He had lost the courtesy he had shown when we visited his mansion last night. He now wore a strange smile that seemed out of place, with a flicker of evil cunning in his eyes.

That, along with this place's luxury, heightened his conceit as a landlord.

I never imagined how miraculous fate could be. I was a simple girl who had gone to university in Foswood and married an ordinary citizen. Everything should have been plain and normal, but because of a marriage upheaval, I embarked on this bizarre path and ended up in a foreign land where I had to face life-and-death situations.

If it weren't for the man beside me, I would have thought this was all just a dream.

Sometimes, I even wondered when I would wake up.

"Mr. Atlas! I'm surprised. You're bold to enter my base!" Navi held a pipe in his hand as he looked at us.

He had a discordant smile on his face, and the light in his eyes was sharp.

Atlas smiled slightly but stayed remarkably composed. "Everyone knows that I always plan things meticulously. I know anything and everything. And your base is no longer a secret. You're too full of yourself, Mr. Navi."

His remarks were flavored with provocation and reeked of contempt.

After settling me into a seat, Atlas unceremoniously sat down beside me. He crossed his legs lazily and looked at Navi. "I've come to see what kind of person the Non-Organization would dare send to challenge me."

Navi's mouth quirked. He stared at Atlas's handsome face and said softly, "You're too kind."

"Far from it. There's no way I wouldn't be concerned since someone has imprisoned my father-in-law." My heart was warmed by Atlas's very reasonable explanation.

When Navi heard that, he appeared to calm down a little. He put down his pipe, straightened his shirt, and said, "Looks like you're a man of deep's and loyalty, Mr.

Attas!"

Navi looked at Atlas with a false smile and said, "But you lack sincerity."

"Sincerity?" Atlas immediately looked at Navi. "I was going to let you return to Bibury, but you demand sincerity from me?"

Navi chuckled, "There must be a reason why you were going to let me return, right, Mr. Atlas?"

After hearing what he had to say, I became furious and couldn't take it any more.

"How shameless of you, Mr. Navi!" I said bluntly without any politeness. "You dare to push your luck even after someone has decided to let you go!"

"Mrs. Atlas eloquent indeed, but

'letting go' is a little far-fetched. If I wanted to leave, it would be difficult for Mr. Atlas to stop me. Everyone's intentions are clear, so why bother arguing about it?" Navi glanced at me disdainfully.

"This is not something a mere woman like you can understand."

His words clearly showed his contempt for me.

"Men's affairs are none of my business, but what you've done is not something a man would do Even if I am just a woman, I can still see that it's wrong!" I retorted

mercilessly.

I wasn't going to be nice to a villain who imprisoned my loved ones. I was already being exceptionally composed by sitting here and facing this despicable scum.

His face darkened. "It's all for the sake of the person in my hands!"

"The person in your hands?" I snorted. "You must think you're some kind of overlord!"

"I don't dare call myself an overlord, but don't forget, Mrs. Chloe, this is my territory!" Navi's expression darkened as he spoke icily.

Then he turned to Atlas, ignoring me.

"I'm sure you haven't rushed here overnight just to visit my place, Mr. Atlas." Navi changed the topic in an attempt to cut to the chase.