

Divorce 1291

Chapter 1291 Mother-Daughter Conversation

Mother-Daughter Conversation

Similarly, she was startled when I opened my eyes. She then smiled brightly and asked in a clear and crisp voice, "Mom, are you awake?" I patted beside me and said softly, "Come up, I miss my baby!"

She hurriedly climbed up, rolled to my side, and giggled.

I hugged her and pulled her into the blanket. I held her in my arms and said, "My baby has grown so tall! When did you grow so much?"

This statement was true. My kid was small in my memories, but she had grown so large, even if she was still soft.

"When you weren't at home!" She blinked her big eyes and looked at my face. This answer had some weight to it, making me feel a bit guilty. She continued to ask, "Mom loves Ava the most, right?"

"Of course! Mom loves Ava the most!" I said, but I felt nervous inside. Since she could say such things, it meant her little mind was troubled again. This child was so clever.

"Mom has been too busy lately! I haven't properly kissed my precious daughter! What's wrong? Did you miss Mommy?" I asked as I gave her a quick kiss.

Honestly, I had to admit that I had been neglecting her lately, and I felt a bit guilty.

She'd spent a lot more time with her grandmother than with me during the past year.

She reached out her little arms and hugged my neck. "Is Mommy going to have a little baby?"

I was taken aback. It seemed Ava also knew about the baby, which explained why she came to my room to see me. I wondered why she had such an explorative look in her eyes earlier.

"Yes!" I didn't evade her question. "Ava will soon have a little brother or sister. Are you happy?"

"Yes! I'm happy!" She nodded, but she didn't look quite happy. After a pause, she asked again, "Then Mommy won't be able to play with Ava like before?"

"Of course not. Mommy will still play with Ava, but with the addition of a little brother or sister, we'll play together! Because you're both Mommy's children, it'll be the same. This way, Ava will have a companion! When you have a little brother or sister, Ava can be a big sister!"

"But I have Jenny?" She countered.

It seemed she had deep concerns.

I encircled her tightly with my arms. I faced her and whispered in her ear, "Jenny also has her mom and dad. When she comes to the estate to be with you, she's separated from her mom and dad, right?"

She looked contemplative, but didn't answer me.

I smiled and continued, "We can't keep

jet

dad fly away from her mom and

dad for too long. She also has her own life and happiness. She'll miss her mom and dad, right?"

She nodded this time, her eyes filling with tears. "Jenny won't leave now, will she?"

It seemed she was afraid of being separated from Jenny.

"No! But when the holidays come, we'll let Jenny go home to see her mom and dad!" I said, "Because she'll miss her mom and dad too!" "Can I go with Jenny?" Ava asked earnestly.

"Um... sure!" I hesitated for a moment but nodded.

A smile appeared on the little girl's face.

The reason I agreed was that I didn't want her to be selfish. I wanted her to expand her views. Letting her experience the atmosphere of

Jenny's home wasn't a bad thing.

I added, "Jenny's home has many little brothers and sisters. Just like in the future, you'll have a little brother or sister, so you'll never be apart!"

"Will we never be apart?" She looked lost in thought.

"Yes, because you're their big sister!"

Her large eyes blinked as she listened intently as if she was still thinking.

Chapter 1292 Daughter's Thoughts

Daughter's Thoughts

"We shall have a very happy family. We'll be inseparable as we play, live, and grow together! However, being a big sister comes with responsibilities. Do you understand what responsibility means?"

She said in her innocent voice, "Yes, the teacher says, respecting the elderly and loving the young is responsibility!"

"Oh! My good daughter is so smart, she knows so much!" I praised her, "You are right, that's responsibility! So Ava has the responsibility to take care of her little brothers and sisters. Mommy will always love you all!"

"Will Daddy still love me?" She asked earnestly.

I knew she was referring to Atlas when she said "Daddy."

"Of course, Daddy loves Ava the most! No matter how many little brothers and sisters there are in the future, Daddy will always love Ava!" "Why?" She asked.

"Because you came into this world first! Daddy has loved you for a long time, they came later! Also, Ava has a Daddy from the Murphy family! Everyone loves you!"

I patiently explained it to her. I couldn't let her have this knot in her heart.

This little kid was highly intelligent. I saw that she had a lot on her mind, but she also had a very malleable mind. One could swiftly get her to change her mind as long as her reasons were provided.

"Will my dad make a lot of money and come back?" She suddenly asked me.

I thought for a moment and said, "He will! But whether he makes a lot of money or not, he is still your dad! Even though he made mistakes in the past, you forgave him. So even if he doesn't have money in the future, you shouldn't dislike him! Can you do it?"

She stared at my face and said, "Yes, I can! Even if Dad has no money, Ava still loves Dad, but as long as he doesn't hit Mom!"

I knew that in her little heart, there was already a shadow of when Matthew used to hit me.

"He won't! He doesn't dare anymore," I said seriously.

"Yeah, if he dares to hit Mom again, Daddy Atlas will punish him! If he hits Mom again, Ava won't want him anymore! Ava will only want Daddy Atlas Ava looked like she had a

common enemy.

I knew that this girl held grudges, but she still had a kind of tangled feeling towards Matthew.

"Will I have many brothers and sisters?" Her mind was very active, and she jumped back to the topic of siblings.

"Yes, there will be many! From Auntie Ivanna's family, Auntie Lauren's family, and in the future, from Uncle Arnold & Ardie's family. Just think about it, you're the oldest sister!"

Sure enough, this hit the mark. She suddenly became happy. She sat up and looked at me with her big eyes, unable to hide her excitement.

"Then can I teach them many things? I can play with them, learn with them, and... take them to eat delicious food!"

She kept listing things she could do.

I smiled in relief. I drew her back into my arms and kissed her repeatedly but I couldn't shake my uneasiness. There were too many thoughts in her young mind-more than children her age should have.

I hugged her and said, "My sweet Ava is very kind-hearted! You'll definitely be a good big sister!"

"I will! I really like my little brothers and sisters! Wait, I don't have a sister yet, only brothers. Auntie Myra's baby and Mannie are also brothers. Mommy, is the one in your belly a sister or a brother?"

She seemed to have discovered a big problem and asked me while climbing up and flipping the blanket to touch my belly.

"I don't know yet, they're still too small! I don't know if they're a brother or a sister!" I informed her, "We have to wait a few more months, then Mommy will tell you!"

"When will I know? I'll teach her to sing!" Ava said, "And also, Taekwondo!"

I almost laughed. It seemed Ava wanted to teach now.

Chapter 1293 Big Sister in Our Family

Big Sister in Our Family

While I was happily speaking with my daughter in the room, Atlas softly pulled open the door and entered.

He probably assumed I was still asleep and was surprised to see Ava on my bed. He quickly walked over, "I heard voices in the room and thought I was hearing things. It turns out my sweetheart is chatting with Mommy?"

Ava had always been close to Atlas. When she saw him coming in, she became very happy, "Daddy, Mommy said I'll be the big sister in the future and will have lots of little brothers and sisters!"

Atlas curled up next to me and gave Ava a big hug, "Really? The big sister? Daddy is proud!"

The three of us laughed sweetly.

Atlas's long arms embraced both of us. "In the future, my sweetheart will have a tough job being the big sister!"

"Daddy, I have responsibility! I'm not afraid of hard work!" Ava said it seriously.

This sentence made Atlas particularly happy. "Our sweetheart will definitely be a role model for her younger siblings in the future!"

Like a small magpie, Ava chattered nonstop with delight.

Until Atlas heard my stomach rumbling, he immediately got up and picked up Ava. "We have to let Mommy eat now, or else the little sibling won't grow!"

Her black grape-like eyes widened as she looked at Atlas's face in disbelief, "Really? The little sibling won't grow if Mommy doesn't eat?"

Atlas nodded solemnly. "Yes if Mommy doesn't eat on time or is picky, it will affect the little sibling's growth. So from now on, our sweetheart must help Daddy supervise Mommy to eat on time, and no picky eating!"

"Okay!" She nodded as if shouldering some great responsibility. Then she immediately got off the bed and pulled my hand, "Mommy, hurry up. Brush your teeth and wash your face. I will accompany Mommy and the little sibling to eat!"

I got out of bed, showered, and changed into cozy house clothes before heading downstairs.

In the living room downstairs, my

mom and Grandma Rose were talking. Ava yelled as she hurried downstairs, "Grandma, Great grandma, hurry up. I'll accompany Mommy to eat,

the little sibling won't groovel

else

Her childish voice echoed in the living room. Atlas and I smiled at each other. I glanced at Atlas and said, "Don't say everything to the kids in the future, she takes it seriously!"

"Our family needs democracy like

this. Back in Nocturnia, our own family, our big family, was democratic like this. When we lived together in a villa, your family lived on the west side, and our family lived on the east side. It was very harmonious." He mentioned the past again.

Every time he said this, I would imagine how it was. But there would be a faint pain in my head, with no images to recall.

"In the future, we can do the same here! When Dylan and the others get married, they can live in our annex building. What do you think?" Atlas asked.

"Of course, it's more lively that way!" I nodded.

Otherwise, this backyard is too large, and the back wing and the annex to the main building's left and right are all vacant. There are still a lot of empty rooms, which is quite

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wasteful, even if they were utilized

as event spaces.

"Why did you build such a big castle in the first place?" I asked him unconsciously, "It's so empty and wasteful. If it were filled up, our yard would be lively!"

He smiled but didn't answer. We had already gone downstairs. Ava dragged us into the dining room. She even took the initiative to pull out the chair for me, "Mommy, sit down quickly!"

I happily sat on the chair she pulled out, "Well! Now I can rest assured and let my daughter take care of me. My baby has grown up! She's like a big sister!"

I knew she especially liked this title.

Grandma Rose and my mother came over. I asked, "Where's Dad?"

My mother said to me, "Your dad went to the annex building early to have breakfast with Rory! They hit it off immediately and chatted for a long time yesterday!"

"Really?" I asked with relief. I didn't expect them to get along so well.

I couldn't express how enthusiastic I was to see the annex building, even though I truly wanted to. I had to hold off on leaving until after dinner.

Chapter 1294 Shotgun Wedding

Shotgun Wedding

Arnold came running down the stairs at that very moment, found me in the dining room, and sat down next to me with joy. "I have to go back to Gerby later! -"

Before he could finish, I noticed Atlas glancing at him. Arnold halted instantly, clearing his throat before saying, "Uh... I need to take care of some paperwork!"

I immediately looked straight at Atlas and watched him smile at me.

"Is there news about Bryon's case? Is it going to be publicly tried?" I asked Arnold directly. If I guessed correctly, Atlas's trial must have been scheduled.

I was sure that Atlas didn't want me to go. After all, it's a special time for me now.

"Not so soon! But... our project in Gerby, Arkadia Plaza, is about to be completed, and it's going to officially open soon!" Arnold said.

"So soon? Have all the merchants signed up?" I was a little surprised. This speed was too fast.

"They're all established models, so it's not so complicated!" This time, it was Atlas who replied.

I didn't continue to ask further. When I had the chance, I would call Beatrice to avoid being brushed off by these two. I was too lazy to engage in a battle of wits with them.

The most urgent matter was to visit the Huffman family.

It's been a long time since I saw Mr. Anson. I also needed to talk to him about Millard. There had to be an explanation. Then, I would inform Dylan how to handle it.

I casually asked Atlas, "When can Dylan come back?"

"Soon! Do you have anything else to tell me?" Atlas asked me.

After giving it some thought, I laid down my spoon and said, "Take care of the burial of the old man in that remote village for me! He was sacrificed to protect me..."

Atlas immediately replied, "It's already taken care of. Don't worry. And I have settled down those few households in the remote village to Goldengrove."

I glanced at him and said, "But Goldengrove has many remnants of Navi. Aren't you afraid..."

"Goldengrove has been taken over by General Xavier. As for how he deals with those people, it's up to him!" Atlas elegantly explained.

I didn't continue to inquire. I didn't have any good feelings about that place.

After breakfast, I pushed away the utensils in front of me. My mother quickly said, "Chloe, don't go out today. The doctor your grandmother invited will be here soon to check on you!"

"Okay! Then I'll stay home with you

today! But later, I'll go to the

Huffman family! Grandma, I was thinking of taking Ava to see Dad Archie in Solaris! I promised him!" | said to my grandmother.

"Archie heard that Rory has been brought back and said he'll come back when he's free. He thinks the weather in Solaris is getting cold. You'd better not go. With your current condition, it's better not to

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tire yourself out.

"You should take good care of yourself and your pregnancy. You're already thirty, hence you need to be extra careful!" Grandma said lovingly. "But I promised Dad. If I can't even do this, what kind of daughter am I?" I felt a little ashamed.

"Don't take it lightly. If your health is not good now, it will be difficult to conceive in the future." Grandma's words were weighty, and I didn't dare to argue.

She glanced at me and said again, "You still have a long life ahead of you. It's not overnight. Archie is very happy! He kept praising Atlas for being sensible!"

"He's sensible?" Arnold immediately

retorted, "It's just a matter of time! If he's desperate, I'll try to have a shotgun wedding for him. I will let him bold his grandson first, so he won't say I'm not sensible!"

"Just you?" Atlas snorted disdainfully.

Chapter 1295 Mode of Bantering

Mode of Bantering

Seeing these two about to banter again, I quickly got up and said, "I'll go to the annex to check on them!"

Ava immediately shouted, "I want to go see Grandpa too!"

I had to try to reach out and grab her, but Bryon got there before and lifted Ava off the ground. I understood that he was afraid it would be hard for me to carry her.

"Oh, right! What about breakfast for the others?" I asked. After all, Loak's siblings and the medical staff were in the annex building.

"Don't worry, Jim has arranged everything!" Atlas reassured me.

Feeling relieved, I held my daughter's hand and walked towards the annex building together.

I don't know why, even though he was in the annex building, I felt like the whole Fremont Bay had meaning now.

I went to see Loak first. He hadn't woken up yet, so his face was still very pale. It's possible that he was just relocated here yesterday and had only recently recovered. He looked a little worn out.

Anya was by his side, with a tense expression on her young face. Meanwhile, a doctor was carefully observing Loak's various indicators.

When the doctor saw me come in, he immediately greeted me respectfully, Mrs. Atlas!"

"Don't be so polite. Have you all had breakfast?" I asked. They all replied that they had eaten.

"Can the patient eat when he wakes up?" I asked the doctor.

"He can have a small amount of nutritious liquid food-not too much, as the lung injury hasn't healed yet! It's best not to rush," the doctor said.

I nodded, and then let them go about their business.

Loak's eyelashes trembled. He slowly opened his eyes. I quickly bent down to look at him and softly called out, "Loak, are you okay?"

He tried hard to open his eyes. He looked at me and then nodded. He could understand a little English. He was now concentrating his eyes and said, "Thank you... Madam!"

I reached out and patted his shoulder, "I should thank you! This is our home, and you are safe here. Take care of your injuries!"

Anya translated for his brother, and Loak nodded continuously, his eyes full of gratitude.

Ava looked at Loak on the sickbed, and ran over to ask Anya, "What happened to him?"

Anya knelt right away and said to Ava, "He's injured!"

These two children are only ten years apart. I secretly felt fortunate that my daughter Ava was lucky, and I secretly resolved to take good care of this pair of siblings.

I was sincerely curious about his time at the base, and how he managed to locate my father. Not to mention the possibility that I might have lost my father if Loak hadn't been there, and even the crucial details behind the BZ plan

That was the lifelong effort of Atlas's father and my father. My father had already put his life in danger for this.

Of course, it was also a loss for the country. My father had focused on Zydan to leave this wealth to Zydan. After all, our roots are here.

However, Loak was unable to speak much at the moment due to his health. He had a lung injury, and even breathing was difficult for him right now, so he had been on oxygen.

I asked the doctor again, "Will there be any sequelae in his lungs after he recovers?"

"No, it will gradually recover with his rehabilitation, but it will be a slow process, and he will need to exercise more. But complete recovery is not a problem; he will still be full of energy in the future."

I smiled relievedly at this, and Anya naturally smiled gratefully, too.

She thanked me once again, and I could tell she was very appreciative-something she wouldn't have experienced in Navi.

When I inquired about any additional needs, Anya replied with a swift wave of her hand, "No need, Madam, everything is fine!"

I didn't disturb them too much and

went to see my father. My foster father was still there, and the tableware on the table hadn't been put away. The two of them were still chatting, and the atmosphere was quite harmonious.

Chapter 1296 The Secret of the Map

When my dad saw me and Ava walk in, he quickly stood up. "I seem to have lost control again. I'll go check on my plants outside. When you're feeling better, I'll push you out there to get some fresh air. Your daughter can keep you company for now."

He looked at me and said, "Take good care of your dad. I'll go outside for a bit."

"Okay, Dad." I nodded obediently. I didn't feel awkward, despite my unique family situation. After all, they were my close family. I couldn't do without any of them in my life.

I rang the bell to have the dishes cleared and opened the windows to let in some fresh air.

Then I sat beside him and asked, "Dad, are you feeling better? Did you sleep well last night?"

He looked better than when he woke up feeling despondent.

"I slept better than ever." He sounded like he was in good spirits, and I smiled with relief.

"That was the best sleep I've had in years. I finally feel relieved since I've settled my life's work with Louis for our children. And Atlas truly lives up to his father's expectations." His eyes gleamed.

His expression was content, and he looked at me and continued, "His personal plans align perfectly with ours. They're just not as expansive. Once he gets his hands on our work map, it will empower him. Louis must be watching over us from the heavens."

"Wait, so you don't have the work map?" I asked.

"I already discussed this with Atlas yesterday. The map is not in my possession. Louis and I planned for this. We feared the consequences would be dire if news of it leaked or if it got lost."

I nodded, fully understanding the importance of safeguarding a map like that.

"We stored the map in a safe deposit box in Wyss Bank. We each held a different key, and both keys and a password are required to open the box and access the map." My father revealed this secret cautiously.

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When I heard that, I grew nervous and asked, "Keys? Atlas didn't mention having a key."

"Atlas said that even the remains were incomplete after the crash. There was no trace of any key," my father said seriously.

"What about the bank's safe deposit box?" I pressed anxiously. "What if... if the map goes missing...?"

"Chances of it being taken are slim. The keys have been separated, and no one knows the details, so they won't know the whole story even if they do find the keys. Plus, there's still the password."

"No one will be able to open the box without the password, even if they have both keys. And even if they manage to crack it, they wouldn't understand the map.

"Only the two of us can decipher it, and there are no markings on it. Those are all in my possession," he pointed to his head, "And no one else knows this secret. Only Louis and I did."

"What about your key?" I asked.

His expression turned serious, and he sighed. "It's still at the old house."

"You mean the old house in Nocturnia where we used to live together? But as far as I know, Celine owns that place."

"Yes." He looked regretful. "I couldn't think of a safer place to keep the keys back then. I didn't think our home would be lost to someone else one day."

My heart sank. I murmured, "I

wonder if they've searched that

house. Would they find the key? Can we find the key? After all, it's been so many years. And what if it's fallen into their hands...?"

The more I thought about it, the more terrifying it seemed.

Chapter 1297 Story of the Two Families

My father shook his head. "I need to get better as soon as possible. I want to help Atlas fulfill Louis's last wish and see if we can completely replicate those maps in my lifetime."

"Those maps? You mean it's not just one map?" I looked at my father in confusion.

"Of course not. To be precise, there are six maps, one for each continent, excluding Wrekonian. We did send some people there, but the harsh environment forced us to abandon the mission.

"However, we continued to explore around the edges of Wrekonian. What those seven members did was remarkable, even when they had no communication among themselves.

"Atlas says he only knows two of them. He has no idea about the other five, which means their fate is uncertain. So, restoring the maps to their original state might be difficult," my father said with a grave expression, sighing softly.

"It would be best if we could retrieve the maps. It would save us a lot of trouble," he continued.

"Don't worry about it, Dad. Just focus on getting well. It doesn't matter if we mine those minerals or not. Your health is my biggest concern." I took his hand.

"You've suffered for so many years. Now you can live peacefully with me and Atlas. As long as you're here and healthy, that's all that matters."

My father looked at me and gently caressed my head with his frail hand. "I'm sorry for all the suffering you've endured, my precious daughter. Atlas told me you've been through a lot too. We should be grateful. Your foster parents are your true parents. They gave you a second chance at life, and they've taken care of you so well all these years."

His eyes were filled with guilt.

"Don't worry, Dad. They've been like real parents to me. They've treated me with genuine care and love. As long as I can remember, they've cherished me like a princess and never let me down. I'll always be grateful," I assured him.

Ava snuggled closer to me and looked at my father, trying to please him. "I'll be grateful too."

My father smiled affectionately at Ava. "My clever little granddaughter."

"Now, tell me about your previous marriage." He scrutinized me, then glanced at Ava. "It's rare to see such a well-behaved little girl."

I ruffled Ava's hair. She looked up at me and snuggled closer to me.

I recounted everything about my past with the Murphy family and what happened to Matthew.

My father looked regretful, but he comforted me, saying, "Let bygones be bygones. That was all part of God's plan for Atlas to find you in the end."

"Yes, after we were separated, he looked for me for eighteen years. He said he always believed I was still out there, and that he would find me eventually."

My father smiled. "I've had high hopes for that boy since he was

little. You two were inseparable. He's only a few months older than you but he always protected you like an older brother. He was just like a little man.

"We had hoped that our families would become one someday, but we didn't expect all these twists and turns. It's a blessing he didn't give up on you. He's a good man."

"He cares for the both of us, and he even risked his life to save Ava. He treats us with a lot of love and care." I hugged my daughter tightly, feeling grateful.

"This was all fate." My father sighed. "Back then, I was opposed to Louis focusing the business in Torado, but his vision was right."

"You have to focus on getting better soon, Dad. Atlas really needs you."

"Yes. I hope to start the BZ plan soon when the time is right. The Pierce family will have its successor, and Louis can finally rest in peace." My father seemed to remember something and asked, "Have you seen Loak? How is he doing today?"

"I saw him and he's getting better," L reassured my father. Then I looked at my father and asked, "How did Atlas find you? That's something I've always wanted to know."

Chapter 1298 Impersonating Another

My father listened to my question and shook his head slightly. "I don't know the details. I was locked in the basement of the base, which had two levels, and I was on the bottom floor.

"I only had contact with two people. One was a woman named Taya, who was responsible for bringing me food. The other was Navi's right-hand man, Ierak. He was a sly character, and he was always smiling. Whenever he let Taya in to bring me food, he would leave immediately, and I never saw anyone else."

"Ierak?" I repeated. "How did I miss him when I was there? I've never seen him."

"He's cunning and treacherous. Many of Navi's strategies were reportedly his ideas, which made him Navi's strategist. He looks harmless on the outside, but he's rotten to the core."

My father's expression turned sour as he spoke about Ierak.

I searched my memory, but couldn't recall ever seeing him.

My father continued, "Loak used to take care of me. They didn't keep a close watch on me at the time. Only Loak and another young man dealt with

me.

"The other guy was despicable and often resorted to violence, but Loak was different. Whenever those thugs harassed me, he would step in to stop them. Sometimes, he even got beaten up for interfering."

As my father recounted these past events, my heart ached.

"You've suffered so much, Dad," I said, my voice trembling.

He squeezed my hand gently and comforted me softly. "Don't worry. It's all in the past now. I finally have my children with me, and you guys brought me back."

I sighed, feeling helpless and nodding silently.

Ava touched my father's hand quietly, perhaps finding it the strangest hand she'd ever seen.

My father looked at her lovingly and smiled.

I asked, "What happened afterward?"

My father continued, "As time went on, we started to communicate. He was kind. Later, he told me that his parents had both been killed by Navi, and he mentioned having a sister who was also there, working as Navi's servant.

"Then, one day, he suddenly disappeared. I thought something had happened to him. From then on, I was sent to the basement and never let out again."

"How long were you kept in the basement?" I asked.

"I'm not sure. There was no sunlight in the basement, so I had no way to tell day from night." My father shook his head. "But it felt like a long time."

"Atlas never gave up on you. He did everything to find you over the years, believing that you were still alive. It's been almost half a year since he brought Loak and his sister back. We only found out about you when Clark was arrested. That was when Atlas made a detailed rescue plan."

Ava stayed silent, snuggling in my arms. She watched her grandfather and was unusually quiet.

"That was how it was. One day,

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when Taya brought me food, she secretly slipped me a note with three words written crookedly on it. 'I'll rescue you.' At the time, I didn't understand what it meant or who would rescue me, and those were agonizing days. But I never had a chance to talk to Taya. Ierak was always cautious and never gave us a chance to be alone." Content

"He sneaked in to find you himself. Otherwise, we would have been helpless," I told my father.

"I had to play dumb, ignore

everything, and act as if I knew

f.n

nothing. I was afraid of implicating the kid, who was just a little girl. Everyone in that base had a story. It seemed peaceful, but it was filled with bloodshed."

"And then?" I asked eagerly.

"Not long after, Navi's adopted daughter came to see me, accompanied by Ierak. She stared at me for a long time before asking me questions in a mocking tone. She asked if I missed home and my daughter."

"Stella again? She's been by Celine's side all along, using my name to impersonate me. How infuriating!" I said angrily.

Chapter 1299 The Missing Person

"Yes, Atlas already filled me in on that. I was taken aback at first. She knew about my daughter and asked if I wanted to see her. I felt a mix of anxiety and joy. I suspected you were still alive, but I was worried if her questions implied anything else."

"I understand how you felt. I'll definitely settle the score with her someday."

"She asked me if I wanted to see my daughter. That question made me tense up immediately. Just imagine how worried I was, fearing for your safety."

"I asked her where my daughter was. She arrogantly responded that the only way to see my daughter was to spill the beans on whatever secret Louis and I had been hiding."

After finishing his sentence, he smiled at me.

"It was precisely that statement that put me on alert. She was using my daughter to manipulate me, trying to extract my secret. It was then I became certain that they realized I must be valuable, but they didn't know why."

I looked at my father. He seemed wise and had managed to maintain his clarity and composure despite being trapped.

"That must have been after we captured Clark. They must have suspected something then. Even now, they haven't figured out your true value. Looks like they're still clueless about the real BZ plan," I speculated.

"You're right. So I said, 'I do have a secret, but I won't tell you unless I see my daughter.' I figured if I did that, they wouldn't dare touch you. Your safety was the most important thing to me, regardless of whether you were with them."

"Dad." I choked up. Despite his loss of freedom, he still thought about protecting me.

"She pressured me for a while, but when I didn't budge, she left in frustration."

"Did she cause those injuries?" I asked.

The doctor had mentioned my father's injuries.

"Yes. But not long after, she came back and got lerak to inject me with something. After that, I don't remember much," he explained.

I felt relieved. "Looks like Atlas's return to the base disrupted their plans. Otherwise, you might have been taken away again, and we would have missed the opportunity to save you."

I speculated that Atlas's timely

return han

left Navi at a loss andet

given him no time to take Stella and my father away.

Just then, my phone rang. I picked up immediately when I saw that it was Anson.

"Hey, Chlo. I heard you brought someone back?" he asked.

"Yes, Anson. We're back at Pleca Park. I was just thinking of coming to see you."

"You don't have to come here. I'll head over to your place with Jared. Get ready." "Alright. I'll be waiting."

After hanging up, I informed my father, "Anson and Jared are coming to see you. Anson's like a godfather to me. I'm sworn sisters with his daughter."

My father nodded in understanding.

"You rest up. I'll go check outside." I helped my father lie down, then took Ava back to the main building.

Since it was Sunday, Atlas was home. I went straight to his study.

He was on the phone. When he saw me, he gestured to the sofa, telling me to wait.

When he finished his call, he approached me and asked, "What's up?"

"Anson and Jared are on their way to see Dad." I informed him.

"Oh? Perfect timing. I have something to discuss with Jared," he said happily. "How is your dad?"

"He's doing well. He said he wanted

to restore the BZ plan as soon as possible. But do you think we can find the key? After all, so many years have passed."

I felt a little anxious about this.

Chapter 1300 No Hesitation

Atlas raised an eyebrow, confidently saying, "We'll just have to be ready on all fronts."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I'm planning to return to Nocturnia soon. Even though we know about the BZ plan, we don't have either of the keys in our possession, so we're not in a good position right now. If we make a mistake, it could backfire.

"I've already dispatched some people to start searching for the main players involved in the exploration of those continents back then, just in case." It seemed that Atlas had already begun planning.

I looked at him, questioning, "Do you have any information on them? After all, it's been so many years."

Atlas glanced at me, proudly saying, "While you were asleep last night, I had a long talk with Dad. He gave me detailed information on those people." "He still remembers, after all these years?" I asked in amazement. "If we can find them, that would be fantastic!"

Atlas nodded. "I've always wanted to explore this area, so I've been in touch with professionals in this field globally. They're all top-notch experts.

"But after the plane crash, those people disappeared without a trace. That tells me they've been laying low and living with fake identities. Dad said they signed contracts with him back then. Maybe they sensed danger."

"Will it be easier to find them now that Dad has given you that information? At least those people have kept the secret," I said to Atlas, feeling relieved. "Otherwise, there would have been no trace of them."

"Yeah. Dad said they were very close, and some of them were his classmates. I believe we can find them."

"You talked with Dad all night? Can his body handle it? I'm worried he hasn't been resting well these days."

"He's excited right now. You can't stop him from talking, you know. All these secrets have been weighing on him for twenty years. He really wants to talk, and he's feeling a lot of resentment and urgency, but he's mostly worried." Atlas hugged me, his face close to mine, smiling indulgently. "Does it hurt to see your dad like this?"

"To be honest, I'm really worried about his physical condition, but I understand his feelings." I looked at Atlas. "It's hard to imagine how he got through those years."

"Yeah. He can't wait to go back to the way things were before. This is his mental pillar. I believe he'll recover soon with our support," Atlas said confidently. "The doctor said his legs aren't so bad. There's hope that he'll walk again."

"Really?" I was pleasantly surprised. "Why didn't I hear the doctor say that?"

Atlas nodded with a smile. "There

are some signs of atrophy, but the experts say they have a newly developed drug to restore its function. But Dad has to meet

certain criteria before they

can

the medicine on him. You didn't

use

know about this because consulted with famous surgeons from abroad."

"That's great." I sighed in relief. "If Dad can recover fully, he'll be a treasure for ATL Empire. After all, he was involved in the ATL Empire plan back then, and he poured his heart and soul into it."

"Absolutely. I really need him on board," Atlas said.

"I believe in him. It'll definitely boost ATL Empire's growth."

Atlas sighed. "I really admire them. They accomplished a lot. I feel guilty that I didn't have their vision. The older generation were great, so we can't let their efforts go to waste.

"But... I'm worried that some of my dad's things didn't end up with me when he passed away. It would be bad if someone else got their hands on anything important." Atlas sounded worried.

"Looks like we shouldn't hesitate. We really need to seize the opportunity," I said. "Dad's meticulous plans were right."

"Trust me. That's what I meant when I said we had to be ready on all fronts. I have two backup plans. I've already called Dylan back, and I'm going to Solaris tonight."

"Are you planning to see Archie?" I asked.

"Yes, it's important that we communicate with him about this. My dad was a step too late back then. The BZ plan was his last wish. And if we want to complete the plan, this is a necessary step."

Atlas's words made me understand that he had already started planning things out.