

Divorce 1331

Chapter 1331 Well Done

Brenton immediately responded, "Of course, that's great! Who wouldn't want food, drinks, and a private plane to travel in? Yes, all of you?"

His words instantly brought laughter. "Sure! It's like we're taking an early vacation!"

Judy chuckled and said, "If Michelle finds out about this, she'll be jealous. She posts about every little thing in her life on Instagram. Taking a private jet can let her brag with her friends!"

This caused another round of laughter.

Just then, the butler informed us that lunch was ready, and Beatrice invited everyone to join her for a meal.

The Keller family's cuisine was exceptional.

I told everyone during lunch, "After eating, feel free to explore. Gerby is known for its beautiful scenery!"

Theo immediately volunteered, "I can be the tour guide! What about you guys?"

"Beatrice and I have some errands to run. Those who don't want to go out can take a nap. Rest up, and we'll have a fun evening later."

"Alvin just called and said he'll come to pick us up for a day tour of Gerby." Beatrice said, "We'll be back in time for dinner."

"In that case, I'll go with you to Jaxford Doors," Ivanna said as she lazily descended from upstairs.

I chuckled inwardly, knowing Ivanna's true intentions. She wasn't interested in seeing any doors; she just wanted to meddle in other people's affairs. This was her way of helping out.

"I can't just sleep all the time! I need to get moving!" Ivanna said as she sat down at the dining table.

Jared had been busy with Atlas. I always felt there was something secretive between these two men.

However, the BZ plan couldn't be accomplished by Atlas alone. Strong assistance was needed and Jared was a good choice.

I laughed as I watched her stretch idly, "Are you sure you want to come with us?"

"With Jared and Atlas both going to work, who else should I follow if not you?" She winked at me as she spoke, drawing nearer to me. "It's also a way to help out!"

I understood her intention instantly.

On the other side, Beatrice looked at us and asked, "What's the plan?"

Ivanna smirked, "The Century Project!"

Both of us laughed.

Before we could finish lunch, Alvin arrived on a brand-new bus and stopped at the entrance of the Keller family's residence, ready to take everyone for a tour.

As I watched everyone board the bus and depart after lunch, I turned to Beatrice and Ivanna and said, "Let's go, too!"

Beatrice looked at me, puzzled, "Are we going to Jaxford?"

I nodded, "Firstly, for the order, I want to see their new products. Secondly, since it's been a while, I'd like to go see the Bullock family with you. They are genuinely kind-hearted people, but it would be awkward for you to go alone."

Beatrice nodded without comment "Okay.

Sinu're considerate. It would

be nice if you could always be by my sideb'll go change and come down. You two wait here."

Both Ivanna and I nodded.

As Beatrice walked away, Ivanna asked me quietly, "Has the deed been done? How was it handled? Have you heard of any news?"

"It's already taken care of! They said to bury him anywhere!" I whispered back.

"What? Buried together?" Ivanna asked in surprise.

"How's that possible? Only Byron was buried. The other two were discarded after being abandoned and deemed unclaimed." I replied quietly.

"Well doner Ivanna exclaimed and

patted the armrest of the sofa. "That

Hazelyn is trouble. Those three

deserve what they got. Beatrice was

right, it is too easy for them to die

that way."

I didn't respond. I was too preoccupied thinking about Byron's USB drive. I had a hunch that it was a hidden bomb, but I didn't know how to handle it.

But no matter what the testament said, it would be a hidden danger for Beatrice.

Seeing me lost in thought, Ivanna nudged me with her shoulder. "Hey! What are you thinking about?"

Chapter 1332 The Unshakeable Gum

I glanced at Ivanna and then towards the staircase, whispering, "Bryon left a testament for Beatrice before he died. It's in my possession now."

"...Oh?" Ivanna was somewhat shocked, staring at me with wide eyes and a gaping mouth. "Does Beatrice know?"

"Of course not! I can't possibly mention it to her now. I'll have to wait for the right moment." I whispered back.

Ivanna asked, "Did you listen to its contents?"

I shook my head, "No. It's private, how could I intrude? But I guess it can't be something bad, otherwise the police wouldn't have passed it on!" "What's the use? He's already done it. What was he thinking when he laid hands on his daughter?" Ivanna was furious. "He..."

Just as Ivanna was about to say something, footsteps were heard from the staircase. Ivanna immediately held back what she was about to say. Beatrice had changed into a light green shirt and white pants, looking elegant as she descended the stairs.

Her formerly chubby cheeks had turned more angular, and her eyes appeared larger, though slightly pale.

"So beautiful!" Ivanna exclaimed in surprise. "You're truly a beauty!"

Beatrice smiled bitterly, "Nonsense, I'm not beautiful at all! Let's go."

We got into the Keller family's car and headed straight to Jaxford Doors.

As soon as I started the car, my phone rang. I quickly took it out and glanced at the screen, sighing, "Poppy is really persistent. I don't know when she started taking an interest in me!"

Upon hearing my words, Ivanna asked curiously, "Who?"

"Poppy Quinn! That minor celebrity." I answered the call and said, "Hello?"

"Are you not coming back, busy bee? Shall I come to pick you up?" Poppy said over the phone.

I had to apologize with a smile, "Can't come back today. It was a last-minute decision. We have an opening ceremony here tomorrow."

"Oh? Not coming back again?" Poppy seemed to be completely despairing. "You're really busy! What opening ceremony?"

"The grand opening of Arkadia Plaza in Gerby," I replied casually.

"Oh..." The reply from Poppy was apathetic as her voice faded. "Alright then, I'll let you go. Goodbye."

After saying goodbye, we both hung up the phone. I raised an eyebrow and let out a sigh of relief, "She's really persistent."

"These people are very clever. She's

not after you, she's eyeing your

get

husband and your background," Ivanna said bluntly. "If she can't to your husband, she'll go after someone around him. Who wouldn't want a rich sponsor?" Content

Beatrice sighed, "What has society come to? Everyone wants to get something for nothing."

Indeed, three people in her life were executed for wanting something for nothing, just yesterday.

"Those who stray from the right path will not have a happy ending!" Ivanna didn't hesitate to speak her mind. "Poppy is shameless. A scheming woman. You should give her less attention."

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"It's not up to me whether to give attention or not," I complained.

wanted to pay attention to her

in the first place."

"Maybe once she hung up the phone, she will rush to Gerby to support your family's ceremony!" Ivanna joked.

I didn't take it to heart at all.

Chapter 1333 The Care of the Bullock Family

I called Finn as soon as the car started moving, first to find out if he was at the factory and then to let him know we were headed to Jaxford.

Upon arrival at Jaxford, Finn was already waiting at the gate. When he saw our car entering the yard, he strode over.

As soon as Beatrice got out of the car, Finn's eyes couldn't settle anywhere. His goofy expression was quite amusing. This guy had fallen for her so hard.

While exchanging pleasantries, Cameron came over. "Ms. Chloe. I saw you yesterday, but didn't get a chance to talk."

I knew they had all gone to court yesterday, but it was in such a hurry that nobody could greet each other.

Cameron then looked at Beatrice. "Ms. Beatrice, you're looking quite well!"

"Uncle, thank you to your family for taking care of me!" Beatrice bowed politely to Mr. Cameron.

"Oh my! Ms. Beatrice, you're too kind. There's not much we can do, but we're here whenever you need us!" Mr. Cameron said sincerely.

"The Keller family matter is a big deal for us in Gerby." Cameron added, "The injustice of the Keller family has been rectified, so stay positive, Ms. Beatrice. The road ahead is still long."

A faint smile appeared on Beatrice's face. Finn quickly said to his father, "Dad! Speak less!"

"It's okay! I have to face it. The Chandler family is truly despicable, and they got what they deserved!" Beatrice's tone was firm. "You're right! The road is long, and I will stay strong!"

"Let's go inside and chat. It's too sunny out here."

I didn't know when Cameron's wife, Ada had stood beside us until she said, "Let's go to the office!"

Cameron took me to look at the doors, and I noticed that Ada and Beatrice were already having a cordial conversation.

Ivanna was quick on her feet. She followed behind me, pretending to understand to create more opportunities for Beatrice.

The production-line, a recently constructed assembly line with stringent quality control, was also shown to us. It was unacceptable to have even one misplaced screw the productivity had significantly increased.

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I happily told Mr. Cameron, "I'm relieved to see this. Next up are big projects, so you must ensure my supply."

"No problem, Finn told me yesterday. Ms. Chloe, you're truly our lucky star."

I laughed, "It's your quality that's earned it."

We chatted as we toured, and in the blink of an eye, it was already afternoon. Beatrice had been chatting with Ada the whole time, and they got along well.

I was secretly delighted. It was a big step forward as long as Beatrice could open her heart and be willing to engage with the outside world.

Moreover, these were people from the Bullock family, each genuinely caring about her well-being and happiness.

After we returned, we arrived at the site of Arkadia Plaza, where everything was already set up.

From the condition of the stage, it

seemed that this event was quite

grand didn't have time to askAtlas,

but seeing the scene now, there was no sign of rush.

However, what surprised me was that Ivanna's words came true. Poppy called to let me know she had arrived in Gerby and to find out which hotel I was staying at, even before we returned to the Ketter family.

I simply couldn't understand this person's behavior.

Chapter 1334 The Crazy Protector of His Wife

After finishing the call, I looked at Ivanna and teased her, "You're a soothsayer."

Ivanna disdainfully replied, "I am not a soothsayer, it's my thorough understanding of these people. The grand opening ceremony of Arkadia signifies a certain level. It's no brainer to know who will be attending this ceremony,

"With her current popularity, having her to attend the opening ceremony is something other businesses would eagerly seek. You're saving a large appearance fee!" Ivanna added sarcastically, "Would she miss such a great opportunity?"

"Haha! Does Atlas lack this appearance fee?" I asked Ivanna with a contemptuous glance.

"But she came with sincerity. Can you just turn her away?" Ivanna shrugged and spread her hands.

I picked up the phone and called Arnold to ask him to pick up Poppy.

Arnold casually said, "No problem, leave it to me. Just give me her contact information."

After giving instructions, I felt relaxed and said to Beatrice and Ivanna, "Let's go home."

Back at the Keller residence, those who went on the day trip had yet to return. Beatrice said to Ivanna and me, "You two hurry up and rest! I'll let you know when everyone gets back!"

Ivanna raised her hands in agreement. "I need to sleep; I've been tired all this time."

I had no choice but to go upstairs with her, each of us going to our rooms. I didn't want to sleep. However, as soon as my head touched the pillow, I dozed off.

I probably would have slept until morning if Atlas hadn't woken me up.

I looked at him sleepily and muttered, "...Why did you wake me up? Can't you see I'm sleeping soundly?"

Seeing my state, he leaned over. "Aren't you hungry? Hmm?"

"I don't want anything; I just want to sleep!" I pushed away his handsome face. "Don't wake me up next time when I'm asleep!"

"Then I'll bring you some food. Eat a little before continuing to sleep. Everyone downstairs is having dinner!"

After I heard this, I opened my eyes and lazily sat up. I finally felt more energetic.

Seeing me getting up, Atlas quickly said, "If you're too lazy to move, just eat in the room."

"No, let's go downstairs! I'll feel refreshed after washing my face." I thought to myself, this wasn't my own home after all; I couldn't be too casual!

"Then wait here," Atlas said and got up to fetch a damp towel for me. It felt cool, and after wiping my face, I seemed more energetic.

I smiled at him, "It's quite comfortable. I'm up now."

He swiftly got me off the bed and knelt to help me get into my shoes. "Then go to bed early later. After the opening ceremony tomorrow, we'll return to Foswood. Rest well at home after that, and sleep as much as you like."

I nodded vigorously, "Yes, I want to sleep."

Those who went out for the were happily dining and chatting together downstairs. Beatrice's condition was much better than last night.

Seeing me coming downstairs, she immediately got up to seat me and Atlas. I noticed Jared and Ivanna were already there; it seemed like those who wanted to sleep got up earlier than me.

Beatrice asked me with concern, "Are you too tired?"

"It's okay, I've just been running around too much lately, and haven't had a good night's sleep. When we go back tomorrow, I'll rest for two days I said while looking at the

dishes on the table.

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To be honest, although the feast at the Keller family was very good, I had no appetite at all. After looking for a long time, I didn't know what to pick.

Seeing my lack of appetite, Beatrice asked softly, "Are you not feeling hungry? Shall I have them make something refreshing for you?"

"It's okay, I just haven't woken up yet." I smiled to cover up, but Atlas quietly asked Beatrice, "Can you make a salad?"

Beatrice immediately got up and

went to the kitchen to ask the chef to make me a large portion of salad. Crisp cucumbers instantly refreshed me when I ate them, and I felt like I could taste the food again.

There was also a pan-fried yellow croaker with lemon juice, which was so delicious!

Beatrice also brought Ivanna a portion. Ivanna waved her hand and said, "You don't need to worry about me; I've already passed that stage. I'm enjoying my food now!"

Atlas peeled two shrimps and fed them to me.

His actions immediately attracted the envy of those female classmates, who stopped eating and looked like they were about to drool.

Feeling their gaze, I quickly pointed at them, "I can't swallow while you're all watching me!"

Chapter 1335 Making a Fuss Over Nothing

Those people burst into laughter, "Are you still trying to say that? You're the one who's affecting the appetite of our whole group, and you're playing the victim first!"

"Did I play the victim first? Are you guys even in a position to say that? How can I eat peacefully?"

Everyone let out a loud laugh. At first, Atlas had always been distant and icy. But now, a few bold ones teased Atlas.

"Mr. Atlas, um... is this your usual state?" Brenton was always the one with the sharp tongue. He looked at Atlas and said, "By being like this, are you leaving us with any dignity?"

Atlas smiled slightly, contrary to his usual demeanor, instantly feasting the female classmates' eyes on his beauty.

"If a man can't care for his wife properly, what else can he do well? This is just basic things!" Atlas looked at me indulgently. "Besides, feeding my eldest baby benefits the youngest one, too, so I have to do it well."

"... Ah... Chloe, are you... are you pregnant?" One of the more astute female classmates immediately exclaimed. "No wonder you're acting like this. I thought you were deliberately making things difficult for Mr. Atlas!"

I was speechless. My face and ears instantly turned red, and I almost choked. "What are you saying? How am I being difficult? What's so surprising about this?"

"Chloe, I have to get to know you again. I didn't expect both you and Ivanna to be so righteous and caring. Being pregnant and still busy running around... we can't compare."

"Yeah, after hearing Ivanna tell us about your rescue of Beatrice, Chloe, I admire you!"

I quickly took out a tissue to wipe my hands and said, "Actually, regarding Beatrice's matter, the biggest hero is Theo. If it weren't for him volunteering to help me check Beatrice's whereabouts, this matter wouldn't have been discovered."

"In the beginning, it was Theo who

found something suspicious, and my husband helped in the

investigation. I didn't expect such a big case to be uncovered. Perhaps it's true that the wheels of justice turn slowly but surely. Beatrice was not meant to die."

"Mr. Atlas, thank you so much! Thank you for loving us as well as Beatrice!"

Brenton immediately started his banter, "Theo, tell me honestly, were you interested in Chloe at the time? Is that why you were so proactive in helping Chloe find Beatrice?"

Everyone was surprised by Brenton's statements and looked warily at Atlas immediately.

Theo stood up immediately, "Brenton, what nonsense are you talking about? This is just pure friendship between classmates. Stop being petty!" Everyone burst into laughter, knowing that Theo was afraid of upsetting Atlas.

"I hadn't seen Beatrice and hadn't

just happened that I had

heard from her for many years. It

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dealings with Gerby, so it was convenient to check. That's why decided to help Chloe find Beatrice!

"And besides, Beatrice was our classmate after all. It's been almost ten years since we last saw each other. Don't make up stories. Even if I did have feelings, would I be comparable to Mr. Atlas?"

Theo's words were smooth, and everyone took the opportunity to tease Brenton.

I glanced at Atlas, only to see him

smiling more amiably than ever. "Since we were little, Chloe and I have always been close. She is the gift from heaven that is meant for me. Thus, it makes no difference who has thoughts. I am meant for her"

The female classmates cried out in shock once more when he said this.

Chapter 1336 Hidden Needle in Cotton

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"Chloe, is what Mr. Atlas said true? Have you known each other since childhood? Isn't Mr. Atlas a foreigner? How could you have known each other since childhood?" Someone raised a question.

"My goodness! Is this a confession?"

Brenton had a bitter expression on his face as he looked at Atlas and said, "How could you do this? You're attractive, financially successful, and are very perceptive on top of that... Mr. Atlas, you're making things impossible for us!"

Everyone burst into laughter again.

Brenton continued, "You have all the skills every man should possess. How are the rest of us supposed to live? It's hard enough for men these days, and if someone like you won't give us any room to breathe... I'm struggling here!"

"It comes naturally to me. You'll just have to work hard later!" Atlas fed me a shrimp again while saying, "You need to live your life to the fullest!"

Suddenly, another male student said, "You seem to be taking things easy, Ivanna. How about introducing your husband to us?"

Ivanna was taken aback momentarily, then retorted, "Why are you dragging me into this? My husband is right here. Haven't I introduced him to everyone already?"

"Come on! Is that what you call an introduction? You only said 'This is my husband.' It's obvious he is! Would he have the courage to stand beside you otherwise? You didn't even give us his full name! That's too much! Is he just a random passerby?"

As soon as he started, everyone began to criticize Ivanna.

Jared quickly hugged her, smiling gently. "I don't mind if you want everyone to know who I am! I'm Jared Attwood, Ivanna's husband."

"Jared... Jared Attwood?" Someone suddenly repeated in a low and startled voice.

I was sure that anyone who had heard Jared's name would also know about Trinity's existence, which would explain why people were now looking at Ivanna strangely.

The guy who had spoken up said warily, "Are you... really Jared from Emgrand Group?"

"Yes, that's me." Jared nodded.

"Oh...?"

"My goodness!"

"...Is it true?"

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Emgrand Group..."

The voices were somewhat unsettled, and they looked at each other as if they were trying to find an answer.

With a subtle smile and an incredibly captivating voice, Jared asked, "Don't I look like him?"

Brenton's eyes widened as he looked at Jared, his teeth nervously clacking as he said, "Well... you don't really look like..."

Jared glanced affectionately at Ivanna in his arms and calmly said, "I'm the real thing!"

"Ivanna, how did you... how did you manage to... um... bag him?" Brenton stuttered.

"It took me a lot of effort to win her over. Don't talk nonsense." Jared smiled.

Brenton immediately covered his mouth, unable to control his expression.

"Our female classmates are truly elite. Their standards are too high. They've managed to catch the richest man in the city, Mr. Atlas, and a mogul like Jared. Looks like we're not good enough to even be backup options. We wouldn't dare put ourselves forward." Everyone laughed again, and the atmosphere became lively.

Atlas returned to his usual aloof self and was only concerned with feeding me.

As for Jared, he glanced at everyone and spoke solemnly. "We're all just ordinary people. Since you're Ivanna and Chloe's classmates, that makes you family. We hope that if any of you need anything when you return to Foswood, you'll feel free to discuss it with me and Attas. We will do our best to help!"

Jared's words were like a hidden

needle in cotton. He sounded

powerful and friendly, but anyone

who was paying attention could tell

it was a warning.

Of course, according to rumors, Jared was a cunning overlord, and his methods were ruthless.

Chapter 1337 Speaking from Experience

Brenton was smooth. When he heard Jared's words, he immediately said, "It's an honor for us to meet two big shots like you! How could we dare ask you for anything?"

"The daring ones aren't here today!" someone chimed in.

Everyone burst into laughter again, knowing that he was referring to Michelle.

Another person raised an objection. "What you said is not right. Everyone runs into difficulties at some point. It's not like we're asking you to stir up trouble for no reason and then ask these two gentlemen to clean up after you. That's just asking for trouble."

Everyone nodded in agreement. I knew deep down that he was speaking to everyone's heart.

The classmate continued, "But if we need to overcome any difficulties, they'll stand up for us, right?"

Jared nodded gently, then looked at Atlas.

Atlas said, "That's right!"

This classmate continued enthusiastically, "You see, I'm right! Looks like fate has smiled on us. We're borrowing Chloe and Ivanna's glory. We have someone to rely on now."

"To be honest, it's nice to know that we have a connection with you two. We'll be counting on you to help us if we run into any problems in the future." "Think about it. If Mr. Atlas wasn't around to help Beatrice, she would have been in big trouble."

His words resonated with everyone, and they all nodded in agreement.

"Unforeseen events can happen at any time. Who knows when we'll be the next victims? So, let's raise a toast to Mr. Atlas and Mr. Jared! Thank you for treating us like family. We're truly grateful."

Everyone stood up, filled their glasses, and raised them to Atlas and Jared.

They didn't hesitate, and downed their glasses in one gulp!

This was the first time I had ever seen Atlas drink so heartily.

Dinner was a lively occasion. Atlas and Jared didn't rush to leave, but lingered, chatting with everyone.

But everyone had been out all day and there was a celebration tomorrow, so we sensibly dispersed early and returned to our rooms to rest.

Before going upstairs, I sat with Beatrice for a while. She sighed. "These may have been the best two days the Keller family has had since my grandfather's accident. Looks like someone finally cares!"

"You'll never be short of friends with

your personality. As long as you're

willing to put yourself forward, things will be fine. You'll learn to forget this unpleasantness soon and your life will be colorful again. You've wasted ten years already. You need to reclaim that lost time!"
#advised her earnestly.

She nodded, but I could still see she wasn't happy.

When Ivanna realized we hadn't gone upstairs yet, she came down to look for us after taking a shower.

Beatrice looked at Ivanna wistfully and said, "I didn't expect you two to have babies. I'm jealous!"

Ivanna immediately pointed at me. "You should be jealous of her. She's already got two!"

I blushed and smiled awkwardly. "I'm just lucky!"

"Yes, you're the luckiest among us. You've been married twice!" Ivanna teased mercilessly. They looked at me and laughed.

Ivanna looked at Beatrice and said, "You should focus on your own life now that everything has settled down. I used to think that my career

was important, but now I understand I that being in love and being loved is true happiness for a woman."

She spoke from experience to Beatrice about the philosophy of life. Ever since Jared found out she was pregnant, he didn't allow her to work anymore. Now, she was peacefully focused on raising the baby.

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Ivanna leaned against the sofa with a bulging belly and continued to teach Beatrice the philosophy of life. "Having a successful career or a bright future without someone who loves you by your side is meaningless. Even if you have many relatives, they can't compare to one person who truly cares for you. Don't you agree, Chloe?"

"That's right!" I echoed, wanting to encourage Ivanna's efforts.

"In fact, when Chloe was pregnant with her first baby, she was content and focused on raising the baby. At that time, I didn't approve. But now I finally understand."

"You don't usually understand anything so deeply," I teased.

"But Chloe was so tired and worked so hard back then. You shouldn't be like that, Beatrice. Losing yourself is the biggest failure. You should find someone who will cherish you, quickly."

"It's not that easy. I'm scared. Once bitten, twice shy!" Beatrice joked self-deprecatingly.

Chapter 1338 Clear Target, Take Action

"I was afraid of this. What do you mean, once bitten, twice shy? You just misjudged him!" Ivanna poked directly at Beatrice's weak spot. "For a guy, his appearance, family background, social status... none of that matters. As long as his character is solid and he genuinely cherishes you, you'll experience a different life. Really, Beatrice, trust me!"

"Looks like you've experienced a great awakening," I teased.

"Aren't you the same?" Ivanna asked. "Beatrice knows about your legendary love life. Could you be where you are now if it weren't for Atlas? He spent eighteen years looking for you and never gave up. Aren't you happy?"

Both Beatrice and I burst into laughter. I retorted, "So what you mean is, when you encounter the wrong person like I did, you should cut your losses, strengthen your resolve, and fight on bravely?"

"What's wrong with that? Don't focus on the process, look at the result!" Ivanna said emphatically. "A good nail does not fear the hammer. You just need to have a strong will!"

Both Beatrice and I laughed heartily.

"That's rich, coming from someone who was on the brink of death and had given up back then!" I poked fun at her weak spot.

"You always choose to highlight my less glamorous side!" Ivanna looked at me in displeasure. "Are you trying to say that your current choice is wrong? Isn't Matthew just like that person she encountered?"

Ivanna continued questioning me. "You always went above and beyond in your previous career, but you ended up with nothing. What's the use of a career? Isn't it all because the people around you were wrong?"

I had to nod. "Yes! I was at my wits' end back then. I wanted a divorce but I got taken advantage of instead. Ivanna saw it all. She has the most say about this."

"Imagine if that situation had continued. Chloe, would you have gotten the chance to rescue Beatrice, who was suffering just like you?" Ivanna's words were very practical.

Then she grabbed Beatrice's hand. "So, you need to find someone who cherishes you!"

Beatrice's lips twitched, and I understood her. Gabriel seemed to be doing well on the surface back then, but...

"Don't just look at what a man says and does on the surface, Beatrice. What you see may not be true. What's more important is a man who waits silently without

complaint, and acts with sincerity.

That's what's really v

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words had a deeper meaning, and I believed she understood.

When the quick-witted Ivanna saw that I was being vague, she bluntly said, "I think Finn is a really good man. The Bullock family are pragmatic and kind-hearted. You can tell from their eyes that they genuinely care about you."

"That's right!" I quickly added.

"In my opinion, regardless of family background, career, character, or status, they're all better than that heartless Gabriel. The Russell family supported those evil deeds and saw you as a pawn. Maybe Gabriel targeted you in the first place because you were from the Chandler family." Ivanna's words were rough but reasonable. I admired her directness.

"But the Bullock family is different! They're sensible, capable, and certain!"

I seized the opportunity to continue. "What Ivanna said is right. Finn has had eyes for you since high school. He studied hard just to keep up with you. He was a rebellious child, but he buried himself in his studies. He's always regretted not being able to go to the same university as you despite his best efforts.

"He came back to Gerby after graduating from university because he knew you were coming back too, but then you had that accident.

"He's always believed you weren't

insane. He tried his best to find a way to get into that psychiatric hospital to find you, but there were too many people in the Chandler family's pockets, and Byron almost crushed the Bullock family. He had to stop fighting publicly, but he never gave up. He quietly searched for opportunities, and finally, when I came, he told me about all the clues. That allowed us to investigate the Chandler family quickly and save you!

"The Bullock family has had your back throughout your entire journey. They've provided manpower, resources, and financial support. Finn has even silently visited your mother's grave on your behalf for the past eight years."

At this point, I found it hard to continue. After a pause, I said with deep sincerity...

Chapter 1339 Crowded with People

"He's already done everything he can! You should have warmed up to him by now, Beatrice, even though you're as cold as ice. Don't let his deep feelings for you go to waste!"

Beatrice lowered her gaze. "I understand. But I haven't overcome the hurdle in my heart right now. I still don't know how to face any new emotions." I glanced at Ivanna, and we both understood each other without saying a word.

But I still said, "Beatrice, we understand your feelings, but we want to give you some advice. After all, it's not easy to have someone who loves you wholeheartedly like him. Don't make him wait too long. Give yourself a chance too. You should experience being cherished by someone."

"That's right! Remember, no one will wait for you forever. He's waited for so many years." Ivanna added.

Beatrice nodded earnestly. "Okay."

We exchanged glances again. "Alright then. Rest up. I didn't sleep well, but Atlas woke me up."

I finished speaking and stretched lazily. "I'm going to sleep!"

Then, the three of us got up and returned to our rooms.

Atlas was still working. When he saw me come in, he quickly stopped what he was doing and reached out to me. I nestled into his arms.

"Time for bed. We're going home tomorrow." I sighed.

"Missing home?" he said softly. He lifted me and carried me back to bed.

Suddenly, Atlas's phone rang. After kissing my forehead, he took out his phone, glanced at the screen, and furrowed his brows slightly. After some thought, he answered.

He sat on the edge of my bed and answered the phone with a low voice. "Grandfather!"

I was startled, and my heart pounded. It was Atlas's grandfather!

I faintly heard an old voice on the other end. "Looks like you're busy. You won't even pick up your grandfather's calls."

"I'll come back next week." Atlas cut straight to the point.

"Bring that girl along. I want to meet her." There was a commanding tone in the voice on the other end of the phone.

"It depends on her condition." Atlas's tone was firm and uncompromising.

"I don't have much time left. Since you've brought her into the Pierce family, need to meet her." His grandfather didn't back down. "After all, I am still the head of the Pierce family!"

I quickly signaled to Atlas, "I'll go."

"Let's meet next week, then." After Atlas finished speaking, he hung up, and his expression grew colder.

He patted the space beside me. "Get some rest. It's time for me to 'go home' as well. This is something for the both of us. I want to complete it with you."

His cozy palm resting on my stomach gave me a nice, fuzzy feeling that made me want to sleep.

"I don't want you to tire yourself out too much," he said softly, his voice filled with affection.

I shifted a bit and said, "Sleep with me. I want to sleep with you."

He shifted to lie next to me as soon as he heard me say that, his large palm still lightly resting on my stomach as though he was scared to exert too much pressure.

"We should face it together. Besides, this is about our family. I have no reason to back down. I'm legally married to you, and it's only natural for me to go home as a legitimate daughter-in-law of the Pierce family. It's not like I have to hide from anyone." I said, snuggling closer to him and finding a comfortable

position, then closing my eyes.

I wanted to talk to him a little more, but my eyelids seemed to be stuck together, and I couldn't muster the strength to open them. Soon, I drifted off to sleep.

The next day...

We drove in a group from the Keller family's old mansion to the city center. The view was truly spectacular.

The former Effingham Group had already changed its massive sign to Arkadia Plaza, which was conspicuous from afar.

Arkadia Plaza was Gerby's landmark building and the tallest building in the central business district.

As the cars drove past, we saw the

square crowded with people from afar. It was the most important opening ceremony in recent memory, and the citizens of Gerby were very excited.

Additionally, the square was especially crowded with people since it was Saturday-Gerby's day off.

Chapter 1340 Ribbon-Cutting Guests

The citizens had long known that the grand opening ceremony of Arkadia Plaza, the largest plaza in Asia, would be held today!

Atlas had conducted substantial publicity, and the event was very impactful. There were no discounts on Arkadia's products, but everyone had a chance to join the lottery to win jewelry from Sautoir Fine Jewelry. When you entered the square, you would use your identity card to receive a number from the lottery machine automatically. This was the most direct way to calculate Gerby's customer flow data.

Today's event had also attracted the attention of the upper echelons of the province, and this was unprecedented in Gerby.

I really only understood what unprecedented meant once I arrived at the scene.

There were just so many people in the stage area. Still, the crowd was handled systematically to prevent any mishaps. The city had sent many police units to keep the area under control.

We entered the building through a special passage, where many official representatives were already waiting.

I knew Atlas's true purpose was not in Arkadia Plaza, but in the mineral resources hidden in the mountains within Gerby.

In the temporary lounge, I saw Poppy, who had arrived yesterday.

Poppy had already put on makeup and was waiting in her best outfit, like a proud peacock. It seemed that she had a place at today's event. Several other glamorous stars were also waiting with her.

When Poppy saw us come in, her face lit up with a charming smile, and she approached me pleasantly. "Mr. Atlas, Ms. Chloe! You're here!"

She greeted me first, but her eyes were fixed on Atlas, who exuded an aura of regal aloofness.

"You're here early." I replied with a perfunctory greeting.

The official representatives had surrounded Atlas, congratulating him. The master of ceremonies respectfully handed him the program sheet and asked him to review it.

With his sharp eyes, he scanned the list in a single glance and decisively said, "Take out the celebrities from the ribbon-cutting ceremony. Keep it solemn, and only leave in what's necessary. Also, replace the celebrities presenting the awards

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with me and my wife. Everything

else can remain the same." Content

As soon as he spoke, I could sense Poppy's face twisting slightly. It seemed my guess was right. She must have been one of the award presenters Atlas had just replaced!

This decision also clearly showed that Atlas was disdainful of celebrity publicity.

Atlas then handed the sheet to me. "Check if anything is missing."

I took the sheet, knowing full well that this wasn't about the sheet. Atlas was subtly showing the outside world how important I was to him.

As I expected, I felt admiring and respectful looks from everyone.

I glanced at the sheet. Besides provincial and municipal officials, the ribbon-cutting guests included a rising star of the Gerby tax industry, Finn from Jaxford Doors, and

Beatrice from Keller's Dairy, who had made outstanding contributions to Gerby.

I silently approved. Well done!

I hadn't expected this, but I was satisfied. Atlas was thoughtful and eager to show off. This move

secured a place for those two families in Gerby and enhanced their status by leveraging ATL Empire's background.

The Gerby business community would change forever after today when they saw them in an important position at such a significant occasion.

A staff member rushed past me at that very moment. Because he was rushing, he ran into Poppy, who was standing next to me. She gave a startled yell and staggered toward me on wobbly feet.