

Divorce 1341

Chapter 1341 The Grand Opening Celebration

Atlas reacted quickly. He swiftly pulled me into his arms and shifted positions, evading the oncoming Poppy amidst the crowd's gasps.

Luckily, Dylan grabbed her arm and pulled her back. Poppy pretended to look embarrassed.

With a profound look, Dylan said, "Ms. Poppy, steady yourself!"

Poppy felt uneasy under Dylan's cold gaze, her mind shaken momentarily. She quickly smiled and said, "I'm sorry! Ms. Chloe, I startled you. My fault for not standing firmly. Sorry."

Atlas glanced nervously at me and asked, "Are you okay?"

Everyone was surprised by his anxious expression, casting curious looks my way.

I quickly smiled lightly and said, "I'm fine."

Then I returned the list to the host and said, "No problem. Thank you for your hard work."

Atlas adjusted my clothes, looking me up and down before finally relaxing. However, his handsome face still glanced indifferently at the embarrassed Poppy.

Trying to conceal her nervousness, she bit her lip apologetically and took a step back. I knew very well that Poppy's interruption was probably a 'performance' with ulterior motives.

If Atlas hadn't acted in time, I might have been 'accidentally injured' by her unrestrained feet. She could have taken advantage of the situation to throw herself into Atlas's arms in full public view.

Then, if Atlas hugged her in front of everyone, there would have been something to discuss.

Unfortunately, her plan backfired on Atlas.

Outside, loud fireworks were set off, shaking the building as if trembling. Atlas never let go of me, keeping me in his arms and covering my ears to minimize the stimulation from the noise.

Even during the ribbon-cutting ceremony, Atlas kept me by his side, as the wife of the chairman of ATL Empire, jointly cutting the enormous ribbon. Then came his brief speech, declaring that Arkada officially rooted itself in Gerby today and aligned itself with the international community.

The crowd below erupted in cheers,

followed by speeches from various leaders, enthusiastically promoting the new era that Gerby had ushered in, leading the people to look forward to the future.

After the typical ceremonies, it was time for the fashion show inside Arkadia Plaza.

This was the main event for several

big stars, led by Poppy. Along with several big stars, they walked the runway with models from home and abroad greatly admired by the young people in the audience making it incredibly lively. Content

I didn't expect so many top-tier models from major brands to come.

This made the younger generation of Gerby proud; they could finally see real people from the magazines right at their doorstep.

After all, Arkadia Plaza contained international brands, some of which had their top models.

What amazed the people below was whether the jewelry from Sautoir Fine Jewelry, which participated in the draw, was genuine.

So when it came time for the draw, everyone eagerly anticipated it. The venue was silent when it was time to announce the winning numbers- everyone feared missing out on them!

This draw was a big deal, with even the smallest prize being a necklace with a gemstone pendant. There were 100 of them, divided into ten groups.

The second prize consisted of 30 diamond rings.

The first prize, given to three winners, was a limited-edition diamond-studded bracelet from Sautoir Fine Jewelry.

A special prize was added, a diamond-studded bracelet named 'Unique,' exclusively designed by the famous Sautoir Fine designer Linda-the only one in the world.

All the prizes came with certificates from Sautoir Fine Jewelry, guaranteeing their authenticity.

When the host on stage announced loudly, "This season's spokesperson for Sautoir Fine Jewelry., the star Poppy, international model Eva Glenn, famous singer Tabitha Solis, and international supermodel Chancellor Gomez will showcase the prizes for everyone." Content

The audience cheered instantly and rushed forward to catch sight of the prizes.!

When the four beautiful ladies slowly walked out from backstage, the big screen showed close-ups of the prizes they were about to showcase, causing screams from the audience below.

Chapter 1342 Vigilant Precautions

Those with knowledge were aware that this was unprecedented in Gerby. Even the smallest prizes were valuable, let alone the unique prize bracelet. Some couldn't help but exclaim, "Mr. Atlas is really wealthy, the prizes are so generous!"

"Well, of course, he's the richest man in the world!"

"Could it be true?"

"It should be! Otherwise, why would there be certificates?!"

The discussions below continued. For fairness, the lottery guests were all randomly selected from the audience.

At the moment of the draw, all eyes were on the hand pressing the button, knowing it held the key to luck. Many wished that hand were theirs.

As soon as the guest pressed the button, the numbers on the big screen instantly jumped and spun, with voices below shouting, "Stop!"

The guest pressed the button again with force, and ten sets of numbers appeared on the screen.

Immediately, there were screams of winners, disappointed sighs, and figures rushing eagerly towards the stage.

I felt the intensity of the atmosphere below as I stood in the Arkadia Plaza's office, peering through the tall French windows at the breathtaking view below.

I was transported here by Atlas during the draw, so I had no option. With so many people outside, the security risk was too high. He wouldn't relax for a moment.

Atlas walked over and gently hugged me from behind, softly saying in my ear, "Don't you want to rest for a bit? Hmm?"

I lazily snuggled into his embrace. Honestly, I felt like a queen high above, all thanks to the man tightly holding me from behind.

"Honey, look how lively it is down there!" I pointed excitedly at the scene below for him to see, then reminisced, "I remember, I participated in such a draw too!"

"Oh? When was that?" he asked curiously.

"About... 6 years ago! It was when I was starting my business!" I was trying to remember the exact time and event.

"That long ago?" Atlas nipped my earlobe lightly, and I chuckled and sidestepped his advances and took in his attractive face. In front of me, he was always gentle and loving.

"Yeah. But it was just a bicycle. At the time, I was hoping to win a bicycle. It would have made it much easier for me to get around!" I reminisced with a tipsy smile.

"And then?" he asked softly.

"And then... hehe, but I wasn't that lucky. In the end, I bought a second-hand bike. It was so heavy, and riding it was incredibly tiring. You want to know what happened next?"

I turned to look at his incredibly handsome face.

Atlas kissed me and said, "What happened?"

I giggled, "Well, it ended up being just that bike. It was even stolen later. I was so heartbroken at the time. Matthew comforted me, you

saying, Just let it go! Pretend never bought it!' After all, riding it was exhausting, and my legs were sore all day."

Atlas's eyes were filled with tenderness and a hint of heartache as he looked at me, "There won't be days like that in the future. Don't worry."

I turned to face him again and gave him a quick kiss before slipping away, but he insisted on getting more into the kiss. However, he was drawn out by the cheers below.

"I want to go down and experience it!" I said to Atlas.

"There are too many people outside; just watch from here. I'll take you down when it's time for the prize draw." He coaxed me, afraid I would object.

I knew very well that he would let me go if I insisted a little longer. I understood that Atlas feared protecting me with so many people around wouldn't be easy.

"What about Ivanna and the others?" I asked him.

"Don't worry. She's with Jared visiting the mall." Atlas said, "And Beatrice is also there."

I knew Beatrice was on stage with Finn during the ribbon-cutting ceremony, which reassured me.

The cheers below surged higher and higher; a hundred units of third prizes were not a small number.

Atlas ushered me to the sofa and

turned on the large screen. I

observed the winners accepting their awards, their joyous

expressions spreading to everyone as they showed off their boundless happiness.

When they began preparing for the first prize draw, Atlas took my hand and walked outside.

Chapter 1343 A Minor Incident

Just as we got to the scene, a minor incident happened before we could even take the stage.

The person chosen to draw the first prize was an old lady selected from the audience. She was escorted onto the stage to operate the lottery machine, and we were all waiting for the number to come out to award the prize to the winner.

However, at that moment, a young man in black quietly approached our vicinity. Just as he was about to reach me and Atlas, he was quickly restrained by Cane, who had been guarding us.

He struggled and shouted, "The lady on stage is my grandmother! I'm here to help her off the stage. What are you doing?"

This outcry immediately drew the attention of the media reporters. Several journalists quickly surrounded us for interviews and footage.

The young man loudly protested and told the reporters that he was innocent. This caused resentment among the onlookers, making the situation somewhat out of hand.

Atlas stayed back, shielding me from harm. The young man continued to argue while glancing at us with malice.

The winning number had already been generated on the big screen, and the notary verified it. Then, the winning number was announced, and the excitement from the audience drowned out everything else.

The elderly lady who drew the prize was escorted off the stage.

In the meantime, the disturbance caused by the young man who had been restrained here drew a large crowd of spectators. They gradually started to get dissatisfied with our people, and some of them even gave the guards a fierce look and demanded that the young man be released.

Standing guard over me on the stage, Atlas exuded a chilling aura as if he had emerged from hell. His cold gaze fell on Cane.

Cane immediately turned around and brought the old lady who had just drawn the prize to him.

In a gentle tone, he asked the old lady, "Ma'am, is this your relative?"

Everyone present fell silent, looking at the old lady in astonishment. However, the old lady just smiled and looked at the young man being restrained with a smile, seemingly still basking in the joy of a moment ago.

Those at the scene held their breaths, staring at the old lady's smiling face.

The old woman stepped forward twice, glanced at the young man, then grinned at Cane. "I don't know him."

Those paying attention to this incident were instantly dumbfounded and looked at the young man with some surprise. The young man suddenly felt a little guilty. "Grandma! It's me! How can you say you don't know me?"

The old lady was a bit confused, staring at the young man's face and then adjusting her expression. "Whose family are you from? Why are you calling me Grandma?"

Then, she looked puzzled at Cane and said, "I really don't know him!"

Cane stepped forward and quickly searched the young man. Surprisingly, as if performing magic, he found a dagger on the young man.

The surrounding people went into a frenzy.

One characteristic of the people in

el?

Gerby was their strong sense of unity. Initially, they thought our people were bullying the young man, but they immediately became indignant when they saw the dagger being uncovered. They all demanded that he be punished.

I exchanged a glance with Atlas, speculating about the man's identity.

At this moment, the unaware emcee on stage had already invited us up.

After he gave Cane a chilly look and made a gesture, Cane ordered his men to remove the man. Then, Atlas said gently, "Let them handle it. We should go up."

We both smiled and walked onto the stage, and the crowd below erupted into continuous cheers.

The three winners also eagerly came up on stage.

The girl among the winners seemed even more excited to see Atlas than winning the prize herself.

After we presented the awards to them, she was so excited that she requested to take photos with us, exclaiming, "I never expected to be so lucky! Not only did I win the first prize, but I also got to get up close with you!"

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Although she said "you" to both of us, her eyes were fixed on Atlas's face.

Atlas remained indifferent, still holding me. Reluctantly, the three of them departed the stage after he granted their wishes.

Finally, for the grand prize, Atlas and I pressed the button together. When the big screen displayed a number, everyone at the scene craned their necks, eagerly waiting for the winner to appear on stage.

But strangely, the anticipated screams only came for a short time.

Chapter 1344 The Fortunate Sanitation Worker

Not only was everyone in the audience puzzled, but even Atlas and I exchanged glances. I whispered, "What's going on?"

The host loudly announced the winning number again, "Please check the number card in your hands. Number 59, please come up on stage to claim your prize! Congratulations, you've become today's luckiest person! You've won the special prize from Sautoir Fine Jewelry!"

But even after the host's words, there was no response.

People were perplexed, looking around and trying to find the individual in question on and off the stage.

I speculated that this person must have arrived very early. In a plaza with tens of thousands of people, it was evident that whoever got number 59 had come very early. Since they came early, how could no one come forward?

The host repeated the announcement several times, but no one answered.

Someone anxiously shouted from the audience, "Who is this? Did they forfeit the prize? Or did the organizers deliberately deceive us?"

"Yeah, they said the special prize was a priceless bracelet. Could it just be a gimmick?"

"What's going on? We can't just let it go! They promised to give it, they can't deceive us!"

"Let's draw again!"

The people below began to gossip and speculate.

Even the host joked, feeling uncertain.

Just when everyone began to suspect that this was a gimmick by ATL Empire, a few people below shouted together, "Wait... wait a minute!" Everyone immediately looked in that direction.

They saw several sanitation workers pushing a frail woman, urging her to come on stage. However, the woman was terrified and appeared nervous when facing the individuals pressing her.

The audience was stunned, looking at the sanitation workers in confusion.

"What are they doing?"

"What's the meaning of this?"

"I don't know! Why are they trying to join in the excitement? Did they find the number and want to give it to the police?"

The audience speculated, and the thin woman became even more reluctant to come up.

At that moment, a robust female sanitation worker emerged from the crowd, grabbed the frail woman, and strode forward, loudly addressing me and Atlas.

"Um... is this prize real?" Although she appeared bold, she seemed a bit unsettled at this moment, her eyes drifting as she looked at Atlas.

Atlas calmly stepped forward, nodding gently. "It's genuine."

"Then... does that mean anyone can claim the prize?" Her face flushed as she turned to face Atlas. Her voice was raspy.

"Yes." Atlas still looked kindly at her.

"Okay then. Just treat everyone

equally." She seemed to breathe a

sigh of relief, then pushed the fre

woman in front of us. "Give out the prize! She's the winner!"

The audience erupted in confusion. "What's going on? A sanitation worker?"

"Huh? Really? She's so lucky! What's happening?"

"What a waste! Such a good bracelet, she can't even wear it? It's useless for her!"

Someone even questioned, "Is the ticket yours? Check it! Don't they have ID numbers?"

The woman blushed and said urgently, "I-It's mine. We finished sweeping the streets and then got the number. It's mine!"

The stout woman angrily pointed below and shouted, "What are you saying? How can it not be ours? We all got numbers after we finished work this morning! I asked the bère. He said anyone can participate. Why can't we win?"

Atlas reached out to the host, who immediately handed over the

microphone. Atlas's maic voice sounded, "This event is fair and

valid. Moreover, our sanitard oice

workers are people worthy of respect by everyone!"

The bold female sanitation worker immediately felt happy, but then she looked at Atlas and asked, "Can we make a request?"

Chapter 1345 Divergent Opinions

"Please go ahead." Atlas spoke exceptionally gently.

"Um... can we have something more practical? Even though this bracelet is nice and expensive, we really can't wear it. Can we exchange it for money?" As soon as she said this, it immediately provoked a chorus of "shushing" from the audience. Everyone began to criticize her.

"What are you saying? How embarrassing! You're bringing shame to the people of Gerby!"

"Yeah, what kind of behavior is this? You win a prize, just take it and leave! To ask for money on top of that? Have you never seen money before?"

"... How ungrateful you are!"

"Yeah! Too greedy!"

The voices below became louder and louder, and the woman who won the prize looked even paler, trembling at the corners of her mouth. She timidly pulled the robust woman, "Let's... let's forget it!"

Atlas immediately waved his hand to silence the audience below.

Then he looked gently at the two sanitation workers. "Please explain your reasons."

The fat woman stepped forward boldly and looked at Atlas. "Um...Pauline... oh, the winner Pauline Silva, her family is experiencing some actual difficulties."

"Why are there so many excuses? Trying to gain sympathy?" Someone shouted from below.

"Is winning a prize related to actual difficulties? You've already got a bargain, yet you still want to ask for more?!"

The voices from below were particularly harsh, and the pale woman's face became even paler.

Seeing everything clearly from the side, I was sure something was happening here.

I quickly stepped forward and gestured, "Please everyone, be quiet and respect her story!"

The robust woman glared at the

audience below and then continued to speak to Atlas, "Her husband had a car accident a few years ago while trying to save a child and became paralyzed and unable to take care of himself. Pauline is also not in good health and has to come out to sweep the streets every day, earning only a little money each month, not enough to buy medicine for her husband!"

"In these years, because of her husband's illness, their house has been mortgaged. They have a daughter in college, and she earns her tuition fee. Their life is very difficult!" The robust woman's voice was loud.

"Who would have thought that today, heaven has opened its eyes! Instead of rain from the sky, it's grinding discs! Such a lucky thing happened to her. Just now... when they called out the number, she was so scared, she couldn't believe it was

she delayed for a bit, but... this

So

bracelet is really of no use to us! Can we... can we..."

She looked at Atlas anxiously, feeling a bit uneasy and hesitant. She did not dare to continue.

I stepped forward and grabbed the hand of the sanitation worker named Pauline. Her body shivered slightly, and her rough hands were gripped tightly

and drenched in sweat. She looked at me anxiously. I quickly comforted her, "Don't be nervous! My husband will fulfill your request."

"Really?" The bold female worker said, "Then I'll just say it... can we exchange it for money?"

After she finished speaking, a sheepish smile appeared on her dark and fat face, and she looked uncertainly at Atlas.

The people below burst into laughter. "Wow, she dares to say it!"

"Isn't this asking for too much? Isn't the bracelet beautiful? Yet she wants to exchange it for money?"

"Such uncouth behavior! Just take the prize and sell it elsewhere. It's putting the boss in a difficult position, she's something!" "Give it to me! I'll give you twenty thousand dollars!"

"And she says her husband saved someone, isn't that made up? How is it so coincidental? How could there be so many people saved? If it was a rescue, why wouldn't anyone take care of it? It's better to

el.

investigate clearly, preferably not lie or seek sympathy! If you are number 59, you're lucky enough! Hurry up, take the prize, and leave! Don't cause trouble for others!... Really!"

"

There was a chorus of voices.

Atlas's sharp eyes swept over the audience below, and wherever his gaze landed, the laughter immediately subsided.

Chapter 1346 The Unexpected First Prize

Atlas immediately looked at Pauline with a scholarly demeanor and asked, "When did the rescue happen?"

Pauline glanced weakly at the woman, and the bold, robust woman immediately stepped forward and spoke on her behalf. "Her husband's name is Coleman Darrell."

The emcee promptly extended the microphone to the woman, and her voice echoed through the microphone.

"He used to be a technician at Keller's Dairy. He rescued a little boy five years ago while traveling home from work. A car nearly hit the boy while he was crossing the street. Her husband selflessly rushed forward, pulled the child back, and pushed him out of harm's way, but he was hit and run over by the car."

"Oh... that really did happen!"

"It was controversial at the time. I can't remember the man's name, but he was a technician at Keller's Dairy."

People started whispering to each other.

"This incident was reported in the newspapers five years ago. Everyone in Gerby knows about it. When her husband saved the child and pushed him away, he got scratched, and the child's parents sued him! Keller's Dairy said they wouldn't interfere because it was her husband's personal business." "Keller's Dairy?" I asked, "Wasn't it called Chandler's Dairy five years ago?"

"Yes! It was the Chandler family!" The woman nodded firmly.

"Her husband was a victim! There was quite a bit of discussion about this incident at the time. Everyone knew it was happening." The woman looked arrogantly at the people who were arguing about it.

"In the end, the child's parents dropped the charges and apologized to her husband after mediation, but they only bought them some fruit and never showed up again. Pauline and her husband paid all the medical expenses!"

The discussion below gradually quieted down.

The woman continued, "Isn't that despicable? And now you're saying it was fake? How disappointing! Who will dare save anyone after this? Her family used to be well-off, but now they're penniless! Her husband has developed medical issues because oblong-term bed rest, but they can't afford to go to the hospital!"

Her words made me feel sad. I couldn't help but look at Pauline, who was silently enduring this with her head lowered.

I looked at Atlas, who had been listening intently the whole time.

His expression was serious, too.

The woman saw that everyone was listening attentively and took advantage of the opportunity to pull Pauline forward. "Look at her. She's so sickly she can hardly even sweep the streets anymore. Luckily, her daughter is sensible and works while studying to help support the family. Things must be hard for the child!"

"Why are you all so unkind? If it were your family, what would you do?" The woman became angrier as she spoke, her voice becoming louder and more cutting.

Those who had raised objections before were now silent, unable to retort.

Before the woman could finish speaking, the big screen in the background flashed and displayed the news report of the accident where Pauline's husband had rescued a child.

Atlas turned and stood before the screen, looking at the accident footage.

Pauline, who was still on stage, couldn't help but burst into tears.

The crowd fell silent. Everyone looked up at the screen with faces full of emotion.

I hurried over to comfort Pauline.

Then, Atlas's maic voice

resounded through the venue. "Since everyone has seen the facts, you should a respect this woman! The retail price of the bracelet provided by Sautoir Fine Jewelry is 50 grand. It will be exchanged for cash on the spot for Ms. Pauline!"

The shock below turned to admiration, and everyone looked up at Atlas on stage with eyes full of admiration.

Chapter 1347 Unexpected Joy

Atlas continued, "In addition, Mr. Coleman Darrell, Ms. Pauline's husband, will also receive support from ATL Empire for his valiant deed. ATL Empire will award an additional 80 grand in cash for Mr. Coleman Darell's medical expenses and will make the hospital and treatment arrangements for Mr. Coleman. Those expenses will also be covered by ATL Empire."

After he finished speaking, he immediately turned to get Dylan to handle it.

There was an immediate uproar in the audience, and cheers erupted!

After everyone quieted down, they chattered in a mixture of envy and excitement, unable to contain their cheers and shouts. They couldn't believe what was happening.

A sanitation worker had won an incredibly large prize.

The woman on stage stared at Atlas in shock, as if she couldn't understand what Atlas was saying.

She stepped forward again and thanked Atlas profusely on behalf of Pauline. "Thank you so much, Boss! You're such a good person! Pauline, your family is saved... Hurry up and thank him! Oh my goodness! You're so lucky, you met a wonderful man today..."

Pauline started to kneel as she heard the woman's words, but Atlas and I hurried to help her up.

The audience became even more enthusiastic.

Soon, Dylan handed a bank card to Atlas.

Atlas immediately took the card and handed it to Pauline.

"Please wait..."

Just then, a clear voice rang out from below the stage, and everyone looked toward the source of the voice, only to see that it was Beatrice.

Without hesitation, she quickly walked on stage and went straight to Pauline. Beatrice held her hand and said, "Hello, Ms. Pauline. I'm Beatrice, the CEO of Keller's Dairy. Since Mr. Coleman was an employee of Keller's Dairy, we won't ignore his heroic deed.

"From now on, we'll restore Mr. Coleman as an employee of Keller's Dairy. We'll pay him the salary he deserves and arrange for your daughter's employment. If your daughter is willing to return to Gerby when she graduates, she can report directly to Keller's Dairy. We'll also cover her tuition fees. You can come work at Keller's Dairy too if you're willing!"

Pauline fell to her knees again as Beatrice completed her sentence, sobbing violently and saying, "Thank you! I'm so grateful!"

We helped her up again. Her hand that held the card was still trembling. This was a case of unexpected joy for Pauline!

To be honest, it was just a small gesture for us, but I gained more confidence in Beatrice after this incident. I thought she would be a qualified business leader in the future.

The provincial and municipal authorities and residents praised the official response to this unforeseen incident.

I felt secretly pleased. ATL Empire had made a good start in Gerby.

The grand opening ceremony ended amidst cheers, and the people in the square were reluctant to leave.

The officials promptly declared that celebrations would continue into the evening.

But Atlas and Jared decided to head back to Foswood because they were concerned that Ivanna and I would be tired.

Our group quietly boarded a car and

went straight to the airport. Beatrice had always felt reluctant to part with me, especially now when there were many classmates with us.

She made an appointment with everyone to meet again in Foswood.

On the plane, I quietly asked Atlas who the troublemaker was and how it had been handled.

Atlas told me that he would be brought back to Foswood for further investigation, but for now, they didn't know who sent him.

Atlas had ordered that the incident be promptly suppressed and all related news be censored as if it had never happened.

So, no one found out about it. Those who saw it at the time had been warned, especially the media, and this issue would not be brought up for the time being.

Poppy was coming back with us as

well. She had turned down the opportunity to go to any event in

Gerby as soon as she learned we

were returning to Foswood, even though she hadn't been invited to come with us.

Fortunately, Arnold came with us too.

Arnold was smart. He had watched Poppy even though I hadn't told him to do that, and didn't give her a chance to bother me.

Chapter 1348 Utterly Uncultured

Our classmates were still very excited and were all talking and drinking in the lobby.

Everyone knew about my and Ivanna's pregnancies and told us to rest. Ivanna and I didn't hesitate and returned to the bedroom on the plane.

Lying on the bed, Ivanna told me, "Poppy is shameless. Didn't she say she came to Gerby to have some fun? Why didn't she join the festivities tonight? Why is she following us back instead?"

I snorted coldly. "If Atlas hadn't been there today, I wouldn't have realized the fall was fake. I might have been in serious danger."

"You should have done something about her!" Ivanna turned over and looked at me, disdainfully saying, "I've seen many people like her. I know all about her schemes."

"It's not up to me," I complained.

"At least her schemes aren't as bad as Harmony Hampton's were back then. She needs to work harder," Ivanna admitted.

"She can't stir up any big waves. I know what to do. If she gets cocky, I'll take care of her." I said disdainfully. "I can't usually be bothered with her. Let her struggle! She'll get what she deserves if she goes too far!"

I didn't expect much from Poppy. Right now, I was more concerned about the assassin.

Logically, he wouldn't have acted alone at such an important event, but he hadn't made another move. Did he think we were too well defended?

Just then, there were two light knocks on the bedroom door. I responded, thinking it was Atlas. But when the door opened, it was Poppy, who we had just been talking about.

She walked in boldly, grinning. I looked at her from where I was in bed while Ivanna pretended to be asleep.

There wasn't much room in the plane bedroom.

"Am I bothering you, Ms. Chloe?" She asked with an awkward smile while glancing around.

"Yeah. I'm going to take a nap." I lay still without moving.

"Oh..." She didn't seem to have any intention of leaving. "I'm sorry about this morning. I almost knocked you over."

"Thank goodness you didn't," I said. "Be more careful next time, and don't overdo it!"

Poppy seemed not to have heard my words at all. She quietly took pictures of the bedroom with her phone.

Then, she asked jealousy, "This plane belongs to Mr. Atlas, right?"

Ivanna couldn't take it anymore. Turning over, she said to Poppy harshly, "Ms. Poppy, do you know where you are right now?"

Startled, Poppy stopped what she was doing and turned to face Ivanna.

"This is a private space, and we want to rest. Do you understand?"

Ivanna was on the verge of losing her temper. "And you know this plane belongs to Mr. Atlas, which

means you are currently a guest int

ove

his home. You should follow his rules. Do you really think it's appropriate to barge into someone's bedroom without permission? You have manners, don't you?" Content

"If I... if I hadn't knocked, wouldn't that have been worse?" Ivanna's snarky comment left Poppy clutching at straws.

"If you hadn't even knocked, that

would have been even more uncultured!" Ivanna spoke resolutely, not sparing Poppy any sympathy.

"Do you... Do you really have to be like this?" Poppy couldn't stand Ivanna's sarcasm anymore.

After all, she was a popular celebrity. It must have been embarrassing to be told she was uncultured.

I saw Poppy's face turn pale, but I ignored it. Her attitude was terrible and she obviously needed someone to give her an earful.

"Do you know why Atlas isn't here to

disturb us? Chloe is pregnant, and

so am We're just taking a quick nap here thanks to Chloe's generosity. So, Ms. Poppy, can we get some rest now?"

Poppy looked incredulously at my belly with a hint of doubt.

Before I could intervene, there were more knocks on the door...

Chapter 1349 Not Even Human

Arnold pushed the bedroom door open, peeked his head inside, and impatiently exclaimed, "Hey! I was wondering where you went! Why are you here? Don't you jeopardize my sister's pregnancy! Should you be here? Are you blind?"

Poppy had a way out. She immediately smiled obsequiously at both of us and said, "Sorry!"

With that, she pretended to stay calm and quickly left.

Arnold didn't mince his words. "Why are you running around everywhere?"

Then he closed the bedroom door gently, and Ivanna snorted coldly. "I can't believe her!"

I stared at the furious Ivanna and couldn't help but giggle. "You're way too blunt!"

"Blunt? Let me tell you, Chloe, if you give her an inch, she'll take a mile!" Ivanna lay back down and said fiercely, "If I don't deal with her, I'll regret it!"

"I admire your straightforwardness." I shook my head and lay down, too.

But I couldn't fall asleep. I checked the clock and saw that we probably weren't far from Foswood.

Poppy had completely ruined this nap.

I turned my head to look at Ivanna, but she had quickly fallen asleep. I quietly got up and tidied myself before leaving the bedroom. After all, my classmates were still outside.

I didn't see Atlas in the hall, so I turned to the small living room. I saw Atlas chatting with a few men. Jared was there too.

"Why didn't you sleep a little longer?" Atlas asked as he looked at me gently.

"I just can't lie still. You guys go on and talk. I'll go chat with my classmates." I saw that they were drinking lightly and talking business, so I returned to the hall.

A few girls quickly got me to sit down next to them, and just as we started chatting, Ivanna came out lazily, too. Brenton immediately leaned in curiously and said, "Ivanna, tell us, how did you manage to win Jared over?"

Ivanna glanced at him. "What's so strange about me and him? He's human too, isn't he?"

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"He is human, but not an ordinary one!" Brenton, who had changed a lot since we had known him at school, carried on chattering as he waved his arms around. "Rumor says he's really not human! They say he has three heads, six arms and is the overlord of Foswood! But now? He doesn't look like it anymore. Now he looks like a refined scoundrel!"

His words made everyone laugh, but no one denied it.

"Why didn't you say that to him last night?" Ivanna asked.

"Come on! He's an overlord! How could I dare?" Brenton shrank back.

"Who did he bully?" Ivanna sneered disdainfully. "Do you believe in those rumors too?"

"Hey! You just didn't see it! Once his name is mentioned, those who have evil intentions will definitely keep their distance!" Another man said. "Do you think he's some kind of demon?" Ivanna said. "He's just a normal person. He's very peaceful."

"Yeah, he doesn't look like it. He looks very polite!" a girl said. "Not at all... like a big shot!"

Everyone understood the underlying meaning.

Poppy, who had been sitting nearby and paying close attention to the conversation, seemed particularly intrigued by the term "big shot."

"Wow! I was surprised to see these two exceptional women from our class! You have a way of captivating even the best men. I can't believe it! Looks like you made the right choice to leave Matthew!"

"I heard Matthew went to Pharica. Is that true?" Someone asked.

I shook my head slightly. "I only know he went abroad, but I don't know where."

"Why are you bringing him up?" Theo

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was afraid would be embarrassed and quickly changed the subject. "After all this time, it looks like Gerby's my destiny! I'll definitely work with Beatrice in the future!

"So, you all need to do something good too. Beatrice survived a great disaster, but she'll be blessed in the future! We all admire you, Chloe! You did a great job!"

"I was moved by what happened to

the sanitation worker today. Your husband, Mr. Atlas, is such a powerhouse! He's the most

conscientious businessman I've ever seem. Brenton gave a thumbs-up. "I'm glad I know someone like him. He's really manly!"

"The sanitation worker was lucky today. It was a turning point for her. The entire family was saved. "

Everyone became excited again as soon as they started talking about Atlas's heroic deed.

Chapter 1350 Uninterested and Eager to Leave

When the arrival notification dinged in the cabin, Atlas and the others returned to the main lounge.

Poppy immediately took the opportunity to ask if I wanted to go out for a meal together.

"No thanks. I'm tired. I just want to sleep right now!" I smiled at her, but I thought she was being very clingy.

Arnold, who was following behind me, said to Poppy, "I'll take you back to the hotel."

Then he asked, "Sis, is Dad still in Foswood?"

"I don't know. He had a meeting on Tuesday, and it's Saturday now, so he should be back in Solaris." I thought about it and didn't think Dad would be able to stay so long.

When we walked out of the airport, it was already nighttime.

After saying goodbye, everyone went home in taxis.

When Poppy saw that we were all leaving, she reluctantly said, "Arnold, I won't trouble you. I can go back by myself."

Arnold immediately smiled brightly. "Okay! We'll meet again another day."

I saw the extreme disappointment on Poppy's face and almost burst out laughing. I suppose she hadn't expected Arnold to be so uninterested and eager to leave her.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward. Theo immediately spoke up to ease the tension. "Which hotel are you in, Ms. Poppy? If you don't mind, I can arrange for some classmates who are going in the same direction to take you there so you won't be alone on the road."

Poppy quickly regained her composure. "Thank you, Mr. Theo, but I won't trouble you. I have some other things to do."

After all, she was Poppy, a popular star. How could she be interested in these "ordinary people"? She would never deign to share a ride with anyone. After giving us a wave, she got in a cab and drove off.

Brenton teased, "Who do you think you are? She would only get in your car if you had a Maybach or something!"

Theo shrugged. "Even if I did have a Maybach, I wouldn't let her in!"

Everyone burst into laughter, got into their cars, and went home.

When we got back to Fremont Bay, we found that Archie was still there.

I was surprised. "I thought you already returned to Solaris, Dad!"

"It's Saturday. I should enjoy my weekend!" Archie smiled kindly. "I'm leaving tomorrow night."

Jim asked Atlas if he wanted dinner, and Atlas nodded and arranged for it to be delivered.

Then, he invited Archie to the study room.

Arnold pointed at them and said, "Do you see that? This guy has taken my place in my dad's heart. He seems to have forgotten that I'm his son!"

"If you had even half of Atlas's ambition, I wouldn't have to worry!" Grandma Rose joked as she looked at her grandson.

"Come on, Grandma. I'm not some kind of demon! I solemnly announce that I will officially take over the Beringer family's company starting tomorrow. You can retire!" Arnold's expression was serious.

"Really?" Grandma Rose looked at him incredulously.

"Yes! I'll take over completely!" Arnold nodded seriously.

Grandma Rose gave Arnold a cool, collected gaze while maintaining a solemn expression as if she was thinking about how to react to his decision.

"And I'll move back to the old Beringer family house tomorrow to make it easier to work," Arnold added.

The Beringer family did not allow their children to live alone. The old Beringer family house was large enough, and they wanted to prevent the Beringer children from

developing the bad habits of vel?

second-generation rich kids.

So, Ardie and Arnold didn't have their own homes. Even Ardie lived with his father in Solaris.

The Beringer family was very strict.

I glanced at Arnold, wondering why he felt the need to take over the Beringer family business right now.

I hadn't talked to him much recently, especially when we were in Gerby. He was always elusive. But his expression didn't make it seem like he was joking.

Arnold was a little irritated when he saw everyone's expressions. Grandma Rose's face especially seemed to convey total incredulity.

He looked at his grandmother. "What's wrong? Don't you trust me? Do you think I'm unreliable? I've already warmed up!"

"Let's eat," Grandma Rose said. "We'll talk after dinner."

"Okay." Arnold had an unfamiliar expression on his face.

He was serious this time.

I went to deliver dinner to Atlas in the study room. He was talking to Archie about something, so I didn't disturb them and just put the tray down before leaving.

Arnold and I were the only ones eating together in the dining room.