

Divorce 1351

Chapter 1351 Another Tough Battle Ahead

I glanced at him, unsure how to begin.

It was Arnold who broke the silence. "Go ahead and speak.

"Do you really want to take over completely?" I scrutinized him.

He chuckled. "Seems like I'm still seen as a good-for-nothing in your eyes, and I'm just a freeloader. Am I that bad?"

"Not at all. It's just a bit sudden." I tried to hide my skepticism.

"It's time for me to take over. Grandma is getting old, and I've been quite unfilial. I've been reckless and irresponsible, but I have to step up. After all, the family can't find another successor. It's a responsibility I can't ignore."

He spoke with solemnity as if burdened with a mission.

I didn't expect Arnold to be quite manly when he was serious, which made me look at him in a new light. It seemed like he always had the Beringer family's responsibilities on his mind.

Seeing me staring at him, he tapped my head. "What are you looking at? You're that surprised?"

I nodded with a smile. "Yeah. It's indeed surprising. I didn't expect you to be quite manly."

"What are you talking about? Of course I am!" He showed a mischievous grin and leaned in, asking, "Which one of me do you like?"

He always teased me like this. Since the day I met him, he refused to treat me like a sister, but now, in front of others, he was quite polite.

But when we were alone, he felt like my brother who was extremely protective of me.

I was taken aback by his question but still understood what he meant. I gave him a sidelong glance. "What do you mean, which one? You mean there's two of you?"

He smirked playfully, then became serious again. "My decision has another factor."

I looked at him puzzled. "What is it?"

"To prepare and assist Atlas in his matters, which is his BZ plan."

I was stunned, pondering the meaning of his words.

"This plan is the dream and goal of two generations, as well as a responsibility and a task. And it's inseparable from the support from our father. Of course, this also involves deeper secrets. A wrong

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could lead to disaster

can't let

him fight alone."

His words touched me. Indeed, when Louis chose to develop his business in Torado back then, there must have been a reason.

And when Atlas, unaware of the BZ plan, also chose Torado indicated that the two generations were in sync.

However, I was worried about whether we could successfully obtain the distribution map. It seemed that before implementing the plan, there was still a tough battle to be fought.

After dinner, I went to the annex to see my father. He was already asleep, so I didn't disturb him. I just quietly sat by his bedside for a long time before gently getting up and leaving.

Perhaps because I was too tired, I fell asleep as soon as I returned to my room.

I slept soundly, only waking up when the sun was high the next day, and when my sleep was disturbed by Ava's laughter.

It took me a moment to remember that today was Sunday, and she was at home.

I lazed

around f

for a while before

using the remote control to open the

curtains. found Ava and Jenny running around like two butterflies on the lawn. Both my dads were sitting in the pavilion drinking tea.

They seemed to be having a great time.

I smiled. This scene was truly beautiful.

Perhaps my father and Louis were in such a state back then.

As I was engrossed in watching, suddenly, a buzzing vibration came from my phone. I quickly searched for it and picked it up to take a look. Instantly, my spirits lifted, as the screen displayed a name I hadn't seen for a long time.

I instinctively gripped the phone tightly.

Chapter 1352 Direct Protest

It was a call from Trinity.

I felt excited and quickly answered, "Trinity, where are you?"

"I'm at home." Her clear voice came through.

"At home? At the Huffman family's residence? You're back?" I asked eagerly.

"Yeah. Are you coming?" she asked.

"I'm coming!" I replied. "I just woke up. Wait for me, I'll be there soon, and we can talk."

I hung up the phone and hastily got out of bed, almost stumbling in my hurry.

Trinity was back! She truly was a mystery, appearing and disappearing without a trace. But when she returned, it was as if she had never left.

I quickly freshened up and rushed out. I went to the study but didn't see Atlas, so I hurried downstairs.

There was nobody in the hall, so he might not be home.

As I was leaving, I bumped into my mom coming in from outside. Seeing me in a rush, she asked, "You're awake. Where are you going? Have you eaten?"

"Mom, I'm in a hurry to go to the Huffman family's residence. Trinity is back! I haven't eaten yet, but I'll eat there. Where's Atlas?" I said as I continued walking.

"He went out with Arnold early this morning." My mom followed behind me. "Take a bite before you go. It'll only take a moment. I've stewed some soup for you."

"Mom, I'll eat there anyway. Don't worry, I won't starve myself."

I didn't even bother to greet the others who were drinking tea.

But before I could get into the car, Ava noticed me and shouted, "Mommy, where are you going?"

I suddenly stopped and looked at the two little ones playing over there. Ava ran toward me quickly, followed by Jenny, sticking close by her side. Her red dress stood out against the green lawn.

When she reached me, she looked up at me expectantly and asked, "Mommy, where are you going?"

"Mommy is going to Grandpa Anson's house. You and Jenny stay here and play. Mommy will be back soon." I told her.

She didn't buy it at all. Pouting, she said, "You never keep your promises. You always say soon, and you even said you wouldn't go on a business trip and would stay with me, but you still went on a business trip for several days. You don't care about me at all!"

She started to complain, her eyes gradually welling with tears.

I felt a little guilty. Since my mom and the others arrived, I had indeed been neglecting Ava, which inevitably led to her resentment.

She stood there, stubbornly looking at me with her head held high.

My mom quickly came over and comforted her, "Ava, be good. Mommy has something to do at Grandpa Anson's house. She'll be back to play with you later. Come

inside with Grandma and have some

delicious food now." Content

"I don't want to eat. You adults always deceive children!" She burst into tears, feeling wronged.

She seemed really upset and it broke my heart.

After a moment's thought, I said to both of them, "Alright, stop crying. Get in the car. Mommy will take you to Grandpa Anson's house."

Ava immediately stopped crying and wiped her face. She looked at me with skepticism and asked, "Really?"

"Wash your face, stop crying, and then get in the car with Mommy," I said.

She heard my command and

immediately turned around and ran into the house. In no time, she came out, all wet. She then quickly climbed into the car, as if afraid I would change my mind.

Jenny followed her into the car.

I smiled at my mom and said, "Alright, you can rest now. I'll take them with me. They haven't been to the Huffman family's residence yet so I'll show them around."

After saying that, I got into the car and told them, "Sit tight. Behave when we arrive at Grandpa Anson's house, okay?"

The two little ones nodded. Ava said, "Mommy, I'll be very good. I've been wanting to go to Grandpa Anson's house for a long time. He said he'd be happy when I visit."

I burst into laughter at her words.

"Alright, let's go." I started the car and headed straight for the Huffman family's residence.

Chapter 1353 A Different Trinity

There were two little kids in the car, so I had to slow down.

On the way, they kept asking endless questions about everything they saw, and I couldn't believe how curious they were.

Finally, we arrived at the Huffman family's residence. Ava looked at the grand gate in surprise and asked, "Does Grandpa Anson live in a park?"

I chuckled and glanced at the magnificent gate of the Huffman family's residence. It was towering, just like the entrance to a park.

No wonder the girls were so curious. I led them inside and said, "This is Grandpa Anson's house. It's huge and pretty, right?"

As we walked in, the girls kept asking questions curiously.

In the central hall, we saw Anson, leisurely sitting there drinking tea. He was clearly in a good mood.

Before I could say anything, Ava broke free from me and ran over, calling out, "Grandpa Anson! Mommy, Jenny, and I are here to visit you."

She added, "Grandpa Anson, your house is really grand."

Anson was delighted with the flattery. "Oh, my little darling, you're here?"

I looked at Anson and asked, "Is Trinity back?"

"Yeah, she's in her room. You can go see her."

Anson then instructed a servant, turned to Ava, and said, "Ava, talk to Grandpa."

"Okay," Ava obediently replied.

"Behave and chat with Grandpa. You can look around, but don't go near the water or touch anything." I reminded her.

"Go ahead. I'll keep an eye on them." Anson waved at me.

I turned and followed the servant to Trinity's room. I've been here a few times, but I didn't know which room was hers.

We walked through the corridor and entered a small courtyard at the back. It was simple, and I couldn't tell it was Trinity's room at all. As soon as we entered, I heard Trinity's voice. "You're here?"

I quickly went in, and Trinity came out from the room next to it, dazzling me. I even doubted if the person in front of me was Trinity.

She wore a long white dress, and her

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black hair was flowing loosely, completely different from the impression I had of her. She used to wear heavy makeup and her gaze was always sharp.

This Trinity before me exuded an ethereal aura, like a graceful fairy. Her face looked sweet and clean, devoid of the sinister aura from before. It was replaced by a simple look, which was her true

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appearance.

Seeing me staring at her in a daze, she walked over and said with a clear voice, "What? Can't recognize me anymore?"

I came back to my senses and smiled, "Indeed, it feels like a world away. You're so different now that I can't get used to it for a moment!"

"You don't even recognize your own

godsister anymore after just a few

months?" She reproached me, then gestured for me to sit on the sandalwood sofa, "If it's been longer, you might really forget me." Content

"How dare you say that? You left without saying a word." I complained, "We were all worried sick. Who would've thought you were living so carefree?" Trinity chuckled at my words. "The situation was beyond my control at the time."

"Beyond your control?" I snorted disdainfully.

"Is your dad okay now after coming back?"

"He's fine. He's recovering quickly, and his spirits are high. Anyway, tell me how were things 'beyond your control' at that time?"

"I went after Stella."

"Stella?" I repeated.

"I went to Jitador with Stella. I wanted to find out more about her there," Trinity said casually.

"So you approached her with that intention?"

I remembered that we wanted Stella and Liora to fight each other so that we could take advantage of it. But I didn't expect Trinity to leave without a word.

Trinity stared at me and shook her head, saying meaningfully, "No. She baited me, and I played along."

To be honest, although I was a little older than Trinity, she was the more scheming one out of us two.

Chapter 1354 Worlds Apart

From her expression, I could tell there was a significant piece of information in her scheme.

I didn't press for details and waited for her to reveal it herself.

"Stella's mastermind at the time wanted to influence Yare, and she had her eyes on the power of the Huffman family there. She promised that if we cooperated with her and it succeeded, she could mediate the future power in Yare and let the Huffman family lead it."

"Does she have that much power?" I doubted, sneering. "Honestly, I didn't see Stella as someone capable of manipulating the non-organization forces. At best, she's just a lackey."

Thinking of this, I suddenly remembered something. Atlas had always wanted to confirm if Stella was indeed Gemma. I was so busy that I forgot.

Trinity shook her head, contemptuously smiling. "Indeed, she doesn't have that ability, but she serves as a bridge to the organization. Now, it seems that she's become the focus of attention for a few things."

"Indeed, in the case of rescuing my dad this time, if we had been a step late, he might not have come back with us. Our plan really backfired because of her."

So, I told Trinity about the process of rescuing my father.

"As far as I know, she does have some influence. She infiltrated Yare and sent that girl to the old lady of Yare, hoping to take advantage of the old lady's kindness and fish in troubled waters."

Trinity continued, "But fake is fake. The old lady is smart, so how could she fall for it?"

"She knew the girl was fake?" I was surprised. "Then why did she let the girl stay there?"

"There are other factors she did that," Trinity said lightly.

"Have you heard anything from Stella these days?"

I've always wanted to know about this. "Since we left Navi's base, Dylan said he hadn't seen Stella anywhere, so she probably escaped."

Trinity shook her head. "No, I haven't seen her for a while either."

"You've been in Yare all this time, right?" I asked.

Trinity glanced at me and denied it. "No, I wasn't with her later."

Hearing Trinity say this, it was obvious she didn't want to explain her reasons.

I've never fully understood Trinity. Many times, it felt like there was a veil between us.

Although we became godsisters, I

was sure there was another reason behind it at first. Even though we had been through many things. together, I always felt like she was still hiding something from

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It made me feel like something was missing between us, but I couldn't quite put my finger on it.

However, I knew one thing for sure.

Even if she harbored some ulterior motives toward me, she wouldn't harm me. So, I was not aiming for immediate transparency between us

After a moment of silence, I asked, "You're not leaving again, right?"

I didn't pursue the questions she didn't want to answer but settled for something else.

"Not in the short run," she said decisively. "Chloe, you really don't remember anything from before?"

"Yeah. I don't remember anything at

all. Sometimes, I feel like I'm dreaming, but I don't know if it's a dream or a memory. Most of what I recall is fragments that Atlas told me about, not things I remember on my own."

Trinity listened to my words in silence, seeming to ponder something.

"Why did you suddenly ask about this?" I asked.

Chapter 1355 Missing in Action

Trinity pondered for a moment, and then spoke, "As far as I know, the old lady cherished Lucille quite a bit. Back when Lucille fell in love with your father and left the family, there was a reason for it."

"A reason? Wasn't it because the old lady didn't like that my dad was a poor man with nothing?" I questioned skeptically.

Trinity shook her head. "It's not that simple. Later, Lucille's passing left the old lady devastated. That year, she almost followed her daughter's footsteps. Her health hasn't been great since then."

I listened silently, recalling the plump figure of the old lady in the photo I had seen.

"Do you know why she still loved and cherished someone she knew was fake?"

I shook my head.

Trinity sighed, "It's her wishful thinking."

"How did she know the girl was fake?" I asked.

Trinity said, "I told her and showed her your photo."

I was surprised. "Did she believe you?"

"Yeah," Trinity sighed, then said helplessly, "It would be better if you remembered the past."

I sensed regret in her tone as she asked me, "Isn't there anything that could help you regain your memories?"

"Not at the moment," I said helplessly. "I do wish I could remember my childhood too."

"Didn't your parents from the Hartz family say who it was them that took away your memories back then?" Trinity asked me.

I shook my head and said truthfully, "Even though I asked, they didn't explain it clearly. They just brushed it off, saying they hypnotized me and blocked that memory."

"Let it be for now. Maybe you'll remember slowly over time," Trinity comforted me for a moment, then suddenly said, "I always feel like there's more to this. Don't you think so?"

"And there's another thing that could prove your identity, which is the family heirloom of your mother's family. But this thing has never appeared. This is also why the old

girl sent to her was fake."

lady was certain that the the

"Family heirloom?"

Trinity nodded firmly. "Yes. This shows that your mother's item is missing. Otherwise, they would have brought it back when they sent the girl back, but they didn't."

"I haven't heard Atlas mention this. My father came back and talked about many things, but he didn't mention this. Could it be that my father doesn't know?" I questioned Trinity skeptically.

Trinity shook her head. "It's possible that Atlas doesn't know, but it's unlikely that your father doesn't know. However, he might not know the importance of this item."

"According to Atlas, after my mother

was poisoned to death, Celine's

people took over our house. We didn't know what was in the house

at all, and we didn't bring anything with us when we were sent away."

"Especially me, being sent to the orphanage, I knew nothing. Even though I knew where my mother's things were and what happened when I was a child, now I can't remember anything. If that item existed, it would have fallen into

Celine's possession long ago," I said

helplessly.

"It's impossible. If it were with her, she wouldn't have sent that fake to Yare this time without it."

"Is it very important?" I asked Trinity.

"It's just the Avila family's emblem," Trinity said casually. Seeing me scrutinizing her, she added, "Perhaps you will need it when you return to the Avila family in the future."

"Return to the Avila family..." I muttered softly. In my heart, I knew that would only happen after I dealt with Celine. If I didn't avenge my mother, how could I face the people of the Avila family?

Just then, Ava's soft voice came in, "Mommy, are you inside?"

Chapter 1356 The Big Sister

When I heard that, I quickly glanced at Trinity. "Our little princess is here too to visit Anson."

Trinity smiled and got up to open the door. The girl with two small buns on her head peeked in, looking like a little imp. "Miss, is my mommy here?" "Who's your mommy?" Trinity teased her, although she hadn't formally met my little girl.

At this moment, the contrast between the two, one inside the door and the other outside, was particularly striking.

"My mommy's name is Chloe, and she's here to see Aunt Trinity. Who are you? Have you seen my mommy? My grandpa said this is Aunt Trinity's room." Her voice was tender and sweet, melting everyone's heart.

"And who am I?" Trinity squatted down, meeting her gaze.

There was a moment of silence, and I almost burst out laughing. Then I heard Ava say, "Don't you know who you are? Do you know your name? I'm Ava Murphy, what's yours?"

"I'm Trinity." Trinity's voice was soft and pleasant.

Usually, she spoke with a deeper voice, but now it was so gentle that I almost didn't recognize her.

I couldn't help but chuckle at the sound of Ava's laughter. "You're Aunt Trinity! Why did you lie to me and say you didn't know who you were?"

Trinity burst into laughter and lifted Ava into her arms as she walked in. "You're such a clever little girl."

Ava spotted me on the sofa and said, "Mommy, Aunt Trinity was teasing me. She said she didn't know who she was. I almost called her silly."

Trinity pinched Ava's cheek. "My dear, I think the old lady wouldn't let go if she saw this little sprite. I'm sure it would ease her heartache. It looks like you're the remedy for her illness."

"Is she very sick?" I asked, feeling a pang of sadness. She was my grandmother, after all.

"Yes. She's been sad, and her condition has worsened recently."

"Who's sick?" Ava looked at Trinity seriously, her face full of concern.

Trinity looked at her with affection. "An old lady. Would you like to meet her? You could cure her."

"But I... I'm not a doctor. How can I cure her?" Ava looked puzzled.

"You just have to cheer her up. You're a ray of sunshine. If she's happy, she'll get better," Trinity explained patiently. "Why are you so beautiful? It must be your good genes."

"What are genes?" Ava asked immediately.

I quickly walked over with a smile. "Get down, you're too heavy."

Then I looked at Trinity and said, "She has a lot of questions."

Ava said, "get down, Aunt Trinity. Mommy said I've grown taller and I'm too heavy to be carried, so it might hurt my little brother. Only my daddy can carry me, because he's strong."

Trinity looked at me puzzled. "Little brother?"

"My little brother is in Mommy's belly," Ava quickly said to Trinity. "I'm a big sister."

As soon as she spoke, both Trinity and I burst into laughter. I looked at Ava and said, "Anyone who can carry you is the real big sister."

"Why?"

"Here we go again." I looked at Trinity with a wry smile.

At this moment, Trinity, who I rarely saw in such high spirits, laughed heartily looking like a child. There

was a warmth and softness about her that was truly captivating.

Trinity put Ava down gently, shaking her head in disbelief. "Amazing. So, you're pregnant again?"

I smiled awkwardly. "Yes. Just eight weeks."

Chapter 1357 Hidden Plot

Trinity glanced at my belly.

"You really have everything going for you. So that's why this little girl calls herself a big sister. I envy you," she sighed.

"Well, hurry up and find someone you love to have a baby with. It won't affect you being the head of the Huffman family," I quickly suggested to Trinity.

I knew Trinity didn't have any friends. I was her first friend, and I genuinely meant what I said.

A hint of shyness flashed across Trinity's face, though it vanished in an instant. But it was a genuine expression.

Trinity had changed. I stared at her face, wondering what had caused such a change in her.

What had she encountered in Yare? Or was this her true self? I had to admit, I didn't know her very well.

Just then, a servant knocked on the door, inviting us to lunch.

Trinity quickly took Ava's hand. "Let's go eat, little girl."

I was a little hungry.

On the way to the dining room, Ava chattered away like a little bird, amusing Trinity endlessly. I was pleasantly surprised by my daughter's outgoing nature and how she managed to make Trinity, the cold and aloof princess, laugh so much.

When we arrived at the dining room, both Atlas and Jared were already there.

I wasn't surprised. Atlas must have followed us, and Jared was the head of the household here. Besides, it wasn't surprising that Trinity's return had brought him here.

Jenny was talking to Anson. When she saw us come in, she immediately ran to Ava. "I thought you got lost."

"I won't get lost. If I can't find Mommy, I can come back and find Grandpa," Ava said mischievously.

After that, she went straight to Atlas. "Are you here to pick up me and mommy, Daddy?"

Atlas looked at her lovingly. "Yes. Did you behave yourself today?"

"Grandpa's house is like a maze. It's so fun! Can we build our house like this too?" She sounded a little domineering as she suggested that. "Do you like it?" Atlas asked Ava.

"My little brother will like it," she said, pleasing Atlas successfully.

Atlas smiled at her words. "Alright, we'll build a house that you and your little brother will like."

I looked at Trinity. "Where's Lola?"

"She's eating in her room. She's only

interested in computers, so she

doesn't really come out to eat

except under special

circumstances," Trinity said lightly.

Then, she suddenly looked at Jared. "Haven't you found Liora yet?"

"There's no rush," Jared said lightly. His expression made it clear that he knew where Liora was.

When Trinity heard that response, she calmly said, "When the time comes, leave it to me."

The conversation between those two sounded light, but it was extremely tacit and had a clear threatening undertone. There must be a reason why they were letting Liora roam free.

But I wasn't interested. I knew what her fate would be in the end.

For Liora, every minute she spent outside was filled with anxiety and fear, a living hell. She was just a pawn, and it was time for her to experience how indifferent society could be.

After lunch, I talked to Trinity for a while. Atlas noticed how tired I was and quickly suggested that we leave.

In the car, I asked Atlas, "By the way, didn't you say you would find out Stella's identity? Do you have anything yet?"

Atlas shook his head. "She's not Gemma."

"She's not?" I repeated, feeling complex emotions. I wasn't sure if it was disappointment or relief.

"Take it easy. We'll find her," Atlas comforted me.

I remained silent, my mind in turmoil, thinking that Stella was a mystery.

But looking at it from another

perspective, I felt that she would

eventually fall into my hands as long

as she was still out there. Would it

still be hard to uncover her secrets then?

Chapter 1358 Without a Trace

I was just about to doze off when my phone rang, jolting me awake. I quickly found my phone, surprised to see that it was Lauren. "Are you back?" she asked.

"Yes. I got back last night. Trinity called when I woke up this morning. She's back too, so I rushed over to the Huffman family's place. I was just about to head back to Pleca Park," I explained. Then, I quickly asked, "How's Oliver doing?"

"He's doing fine, don't worry. Alex is here. I thought about going to Pleca Park to visit your dad," Lauren said.

"You go ahead with your plans."

"I'm already on my way out. I was just taking a break. They need some space," Lauren said softly. I could tell she was walking.

"Come over, then. I'm almost home." I looked at the street and realized I was at the intersection near our house.

"Alright, you get some rest. I'll be there soon." Lauren quickly hung up.

Putting away the phone, I glanced at the two little beauties sleeping in the back seat.

I had intended to go back and take a nap, but it seemed that plan was out the window.

Atlas looked at me, smiling. "Looks like there's no nap for you."

"Yeah." I chuckled. "Time flies. Another week has passed already."

"Oliver will be discharged soon. I went to see him today, and he's recovering well."

"So quickly?" I felt a little worried.

"He needs to recover. Going home will be better for that, rather than staying in the hospital," Atlas said meaningfully, looking at me. "The atmosphere at home is different."

As we were about to turn onto the private road, I glanced at the road stretching ahead and casually said, "I really miss staying at home with you." "Are you confessing your feelings to me?"

"Don't be conceited." I chuckled, giving him a sidelong glance. "Are we becoming an old married couple?"

"Even married couples need to keep things fresh. Saying things like that often will improve our relationship He grabbed my hand and squeezed it in his large palm. "I really like

hearing you confess your feelings."

"I'm not. I just can't remember the past, and it frustrates me. That's why I cherish every moment with you now even more."

I suddenly remembered Trinity's

question earlier and looked at Atlas

seriously. "Honey, Trinity said

something today. She said my mother had a family heirloom, they've never found. Do you know anything about that?"

Atlas looked at me, furrowing his brow slightly. "A family heirloom?"

"She said it was some kind of family emblem." I said earnestly. "I have no memory of it. Do you know what it is?"

Atlas's eyes darkened as he shook his head. "I don't think I've ever seen it either."

"Trinity said it was very important," I

emphasized told her that Cline took over the mansion after my mother's accident. I thought the heirloom probably ended up with Celine, but Trinity said it was

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unlikely. Do you think it could have ended up with Clark?" Content

Atlas shook his head. "It's hard to say, but if it had ended up with Clark back then, it wouldn't be in his hands now."

"Why?" I felt a little disappointed.

"That man loves money. If he gets something, he'll definitely turn it into profit. But we can investigate this further."

"Let's hurry and find out. Trinity said it would be helpful if I ever wanted to return to Yare."

Atlas remained silent for a long time before speaking up. "Looks like it's time to see the old man."

"When are you leaving?" I asked.

He glanced at me before saying, "You need to think about your health. I don't want you to exert yourself. I'll go back myself."

I didn't say anything. I knew he was worried that my body couldn't handle it, especially since this trip back to Nocturnia wasn't just about seeing his grandfather.

Celine couldn't possibly remain indifferent now that we had brought my father back.

Chapter 1359 Change of Focus

As the car pulled up to Pleca Park, Atlas got someone to carry the two little ones back to their rooms to continue sleeping. We thought that my father would also be in the middle of a nap right now.

We sat in the living room. Atlas saw that I was silent, and he might have been afraid that I was upset, so he pulled me into his arms and whispered, "Grandpa says he wants to see you, but I'm sure Celine is involved in this. There are many things I need to clarify."

After a pause, he continued, "I've changed my focus. I'll take everything that belongs to the Pierce family back, including our house!"

"Are you saying you want to reclaim the Pierce Corporation too?" I asked, looking at his serious and handsome face uncertainly. "That would mean kicking Celine out of the Pierce family. Do you think your grandpa will agree to that?"

"It's not up to him. No one can stop me." Atlas's tone was very firm.

I didn't doubt Atlas's abilities, but just reclaiming everything from the Pierce family would be letting Celine off too easily.

Suddenly, in my mind, I heard Beatrice crying and saying, 'They're getting off too easy.'

I was feeling that pain too.

The situation in the Chandler family had developed too quickly, leaving me unprepared. I hadn't been able to punish the main culprits with my own hands, and Beatrice couldn't resolve her deep-seated hatred.

But Celine was different. She had been free for too many years, and now that my father was back, things were slowly being uncovered. I couldn't leave behind any regrets.

"What are you going to do with Celine?" I asked, unable to conceal my emotions.

Atlas snorted. "She owes me three lives. There's no reason she shouldn't repay them."

"How will you get past your grandpa?" I asked.

"He has to make a choice between me and her," Atlas said decisively. "We can deal with each of them slowly. In fact, I have something to settle with the old man too."

I didn't press any further. I knew Atlas wouldn't change his mind.

Just then, Lauren and Ivanna walked in, carrying bags full of nutrition supplements. Atlas quickly got someone to take the bags from Ivanna's hands, then said, "Go ahead and chat. I'll go to the study."

I got Lauren to sit down next to me and had someone squeeze fresh fruit juice for us.

"How is Oliver?" I asked Ivanna.

"He's getting ready to be discharged. He doesn't want to stay in the hospital anymore. There's always someone coming to see him. He can't get a moment's rest," Ivanna complained.

"He can move around on his own now. The doctor said he should do some light exercise every day."

"That's good. He needs to rest."

I knew that all kinds of people would have been fawning over Oliver since he had been hospitalized.

"Are you going back to his place?" I asked.

Lauren didn't answer me and was silent for a moment. Then, she said, "I want to go back to my place. It's a little smaller, but I feel comfortable there."

I looked at her and put down the

glass of juice comforting her. "Don't be stubborn. Even Ivanna told me that Oliver and Alex seem to be treating you well. Isn't that great? It's a win-win situation. If you're too stubborn, it might be a little much."

"That was Oliver's idea," Lauren explained quickly.

"Oh?"

"I tested him by saying I wanted to go back to the old house after being discharged, but he said he didn't want to go back there. He wanted to go back to my place.

"He talked to me and said that he would leave the old house to Alex for sentimental purposes. After all, his mother lived there for many years and Oliver let him deal with it himself."

"That's good." I understood Oliver's intentions.

"I had no objection to that. To be honest, I don't really want to go there. I've been traumatized," Lauren said frankly. "Oliver has gotten a house for Alex to stay in when he's

not at school."

I nodded. That wouldn't have been a problem for Oliver. And I understood that they had some issues in their relationship because of what Oliver's former wife's had said.

"But this is different from before. He should still give you your own home. You two are starting a new life together. You shouldn't stand for any disrespect."

"Oliver said everything he gives me must be brand new. He'll only feel that he's treating me right then." Lauren smiled bitterly and said, "But I don't want him to be too ostentatious. It won't be good for him. Anyway, things have turned out like this. After he gets better, we'll have a low-key ceremony and be done with it."

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"You're so thoughtful," I exclaimed. "It's rare for you to think about things for him like this."

"He said he'll stay at my place and sell the house where we used to live together. He wants to buy a new house. He said although that place holds memories for us, those memories are unfair to me, so he insisted on selling it."

"That's true. That place might be bigger, but Oliver's right. You shouldn't object to that either. Don't discourage his enthusiasm. After all, you're getting married," I said to Lauren.

Actually, as an outsider, I knew full well that although many were expecting them to get married, there would still be some opinions from the public. Once Lauren really got together with Oliver, she might receive some blessings, but it wouldn't be much. After all, Oliver, with his financial power and influence in the city, was a man women in Foswood flocked to.

Whoever he married would become the enemy of the public, and most people would be jealous of them for a while.

I had chosen to keep my marriage low-key for this reason, too. I didn't want to stir up any trouble.

As Lauren listened to what I had to say, she said helplessly, "What I mean is, he should keep it low-key. My place is small, but it's big enough for the two of us. Compact living creates an atmosphere. What would we have done in such a big house anyway?"

I looked at Lauren approvingly. "Looks like you're being smart about this."

"Hey, I just care about how sincere he is about me. After all these years, it's all about the affection we have for one another." Lauren's tone was strained as she said that.

"Oh please, don't you know how much he loves you? You've tortured him enough in the past year. You two are finally going to be happy. Don't do anything to ruin this again," I reminded Lauren. "At the very least, you need to live up to yourself, right?"

"Oliver has really suffered. If his son hadn't talked about his past, who would have thought that lofty man would end up like this?"

Lauren sighed. "That's true. I really have to thank Alex for this."

"That's right. It's unusual for Alex to be so understanding. And now that everything is fine, you should take good care of yourself and have a child. That will complete everything."

Lauren nodded. "Yeah. Oliver is in a great mood. He told the two of us that he's on vacation for the first time in many years. He even gained weight recently." Lauren laughed as she spoke, her face radiant with contentment.

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"Looks like we don't have to worry about you two anymore. Finally, there's a perfect ending for all of us," I said sincerely.

"You said Trinity is back?" Lauren asked. "She's been missing for a while."

"Yeah," I replied. "I just saw her, and she seems different."

"Oh? How so?" Lauren was curious. "What could have made her change?"

We hadn't been very fond of Trinity before this because of what had happened with Ivanna.

I thought for a moment. "I feel like she's gained some softness and warmth."

"She has?" Lauren was a little incredulous.

"It's true. I don't know what might have caused such a change in her." I continued to think about this question.

"Whether she changes or not doesn't

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matter. What's important is that she's no longer a threat to Ivanna," Lauren said practically. "Ivanna is still the weaker one between Trinity and Ivanna. Trinity can be ruthless at crucial moments. That girl isn't easy to deal with. She's cunning, and

Ivanna is no match for her." Content

I had to admit that Lauren was right. Trinity was definitely an outlier, and she could be completely inscrutable.

Even now, I couldn't see through her clearly.