

Divorce 1361

Chapter 1361 Dependent on Each Other

Lauren was right.

I nodded and said, "You're right. I've been careful in dealing with them, and sometimes it's quite challenging."

Lauren reassured me, "You don't need to worry about this. Ivanna won't have any objections."

"They're like family, and I'm afraid any slight deviation might hurt the other." This was something I could only confide in Lauren. "I hope for a win-win solution to resolve their issues. After all, their relationship is unique."

"I understand." Lauren smiled at me. "It's tough on you. After all, they are not the same kind of people."

"We've got no reason to worry. Jared knows exactly how to balance the situation." I leaned back on the couch and added, "Jared probably already coordinated this matter."

"How so?" Lauren asked eagerly.

I recounted the recent events involving Anson and Jared visiting my father, followed by Jared bringing Ivanna to dinner at Pleca Park.

This revelation surprised Lauren. She asked, "So, how was it resolved?"

"I'm also curious how it was resolved. It feels a bit unbelievable."

Lauren chuckled. "Some things just can't be rushed. Maybe things fell into place naturally. Perhaps Trinity's focus has shifted, and she's found someone else to care about."

"She found someone else to care about?" I repeated Lauren's words, pondering Trinity's recent changes. She did seem gentler these days. "Could she really have found someone else to care about?" I mumbled to myself in disbelief.

Lauren patted my shoulder. "It's a good sign. But whether she loves someone else or not isn't our concern. Right now, visiting your dad is what matters to me."

I checked the time and said to Lauren, "Let's go. He should be awake by now."

She followed me as we headed to the annex.

There was a nicely renovated small garden between the annex and the main building, filled with palm trees, exotic flowers, and fragrant scents.

I saw Anya pushing Loak out, and he was sitting in a lounge chair, basking in the sun. They looked like they were having a good time chatting

with each other.

I called out to Lauren and went out the side door to the garden to see the siblings.

"Anya."

I walked over, looking at Loak's thin face, which was still somewhat pale. After all, he was severely injured, and he had lost a lot of weight recently. "How do you feel, Loak?" I asked.

He struggled to sit up, and I quickly pressed him back down. "Don't get up. Just make yourself at home."

"I'm fine," he said with a weak smile, seeming a bit breathless.

Seeing him like this tugged at my heartstrings. If it weren't for Loak, my father might never have returned.

"Does your wound still hurt?" I asked worriedly. "Don't sit for too long."

"It's much better now and not very painful," he replied with a forced smile.

Just then, Loak's attending doctor came out to check on him. Seeing me, he quickly approached and

reported, "His wound has healed

very well, and he's recovering quickly. He's quite resilient, but he might still feel some pain."

"How much longer will he hurt?" I asked the doctor.

"Until the wound fully heals. After that, he won't feel any more pain."

"Are you all okay with the food here? Please let Jim know if you need anything. Sometimes, we're too busy and may not take care of you

properly, so don't hesitate to

know your needs," I told them.

"We're fine," Anya said gratefully. "The soup is very nutritious, and my brother loves it a lot."

"That's good. Don't worry. This place will be your home now." I comforted the siblings.

Anya looked at me and said, "When my brother gets better, can I take care of Mr. Rory?"

Chapter 1362 Good Things Come to Those Who Wait

I was a bit stunned, but I grasped her meaning. She suggested that once Loak fully recovered, she would take over caring for my father.

Anya quickly explained, "I've taken care of Mr. Rory before. I can handle it, and I want to take care of him."

Grateful, I squeezed her hand and nodded. "Of course. When Loak gets better, you'll look after him, but you still need to keep up with school."

Anya nodded earnestly. "I will."

Loak, though still pale, smiled sincerely.

"Let's take a moment before going in. Don't exhaust yourselves too much. I'll just go in and check on my dad first," I informed the doctor.

Then, accompanied by Lauren, I entered my father's room. He was already awake, with a nurse checking his blood pressure.

As he saw me enter with Lauren, he greeted her with a smile, "Hello."

Lauren quickly walked to the bedside. "Hello, Uncle Rory."

After the nurse finished, I gently rocked my father's bed. He sat up slightly, looking at us.

"Dad, this is my best friend, Lauren. She cares a lot about me and is just like my older sister," I said.

My father smiled kindly. "Thank you for taking care of my daughter."

"Chloe's the one who brought us together. We help each other," Lauren said to my father, holding my hand.

"People need friends. That's how they can go far." My father looked at me, very pleased. "Chloe is a friend worth having."

I couldn't help but playfully retort, "Dad, no one praises their daughter like this!"

It was the first time I had been so playful with my father, but it felt surprisingly natural.

My father chuckled. "You've always been adorable since you're young."

"And she still is. We all love her," Lauren generously praised me. "We hit it off right away."

"Okay, stop praising me." I laughed, seeing Lauren settle into the chair by the bed.

My father smiled at me. "Is everything sorted in Gerby? Didn't you have an opening ceremony to attend?"

"Everything's taken care of, and it was quite the affair." I started recounting the whole event to my father in detail.

"With such an outstanding

son-in-law, how could it not go

Sy?" Lauren glanced at

my

father. "Chloe is lucky to have Atlas's devoted love."

"Atlas has been like a son to me since he was young. The

lot." My father looked at me with a hint of pain.

change made them both

"Good things come to good people. Chloe has had her share of

hardships, but now it's all sweetness in her life Lauren comforted him. "Look at her now. She has a loving partner, a thriving career, and harmonious family. She also has many true friends. You've come back safely, and everything is good for Chloe."

Lauren's words made me feel elated. I had a group of true friends. They had been there for me every step of the way. That was my greatest fortune. "Dad, I want to ask you something." I suddenly remembered what Trinity had said and wanted to ask my father about it.

"What is it?"

"My mom had a family crest from the Avila family. Have you ever seen it?" I asked.

Chapter 1363 Deep Mysteries

My father thought for a moment. "Your mother did have a family crest-a brooch. Your mother carried it to commemorate her time in the Avila family." "Oh? Do you know where it ended up?" I couldn't wait to ask, thrilled that this family crest actually existed.

My father shook his head and sighed, "I don't know. I never saw it again after your mother and I parted ways."

His voice choked up as he spoke about it.

Coming back home, he mainly reminisced about my mother. I suppose that was his greatest emotional wound. He returned, but his beloved was no longer with him.

That kind of pain must have been unbearable. So, every time my mother was mentioned, he would tear up slightly.

I pressed further. "So, where did Mom usually keep her jewelry? I mean, when you were together?"

"Your mother wasn't fond of jewelry. I think she avoided them to avoid putting pressure on me. After we got together, she knew I was struggling financially, so she rarely wore jewelry. That brooch was part of a set which she only wore for special occasions."

My father seemed lost in memories.

"So, I only saw that brooch once or twice. When my business with Louis did well, and we made some money, I bought her a few decent pieces of jewelry. She kept them all in her jewelry box on the dressing table in our bedroom."

To me, everything he said felt like storytelling. I had almost no recollection of any of it. Even their house in Nocturnia was completely unfamiliar to me.

"I once suggested she keep it in a safe. She laughed and said, 'In this house, with its doors open at night, why bother locking anything?'" My father's face lit up with a fond smile as if he could see his beloved wife.

My heart ached a little, and I teared up.

If my mother were still here, it would be so much better. Even if my father couldn't stand up anymore, I was sure my mother would still love him.

"I also thought what she said made sense so I never brought it up again. That brooch was probably kept with the rest of her jewelry."

"What did it look like? I mean, like the color or the design?" I asked, wanting more details.

My father pondered. "It was a lotus flower set with rubies, which was their national flower. It symbolizes strength, good fortune, peace, and enlightenment. The lotus flower was incredibly lifelike, with each petal made of ruby."

I listened intently, picturing it in my mind.

"You used to wear it when you were little, asking everyone, 'Do I look pretty?'" My father remembered, looking at me with affection. "That was probably the last time I saw it."

"I wore it?" I asked in surprise, then sighed quietly, "I don't remember it at all."

Lauren patted my shoulder, comforting me. "Don't be sad. Maybe you'll remember it someday."

"Why did you suddenly ask about this brooch?" My father looked at me with suspicion.

"Trinity told me about it. She went to

Yare some time ago, and she brought it up when I visited her today I replied. "From what she hinted, this thing seems to have a deeper significance."

My father seemed lost in thought, so I continued, "So I asked because I haven't heard Atlas mention it. Logically, it's most likely with Celine but her behavior lately suggests that

she doesn't seem to have it " It!!!)

"Celine has been stirring up trouble all her life. Just how many secrets does she still have hidden?" Lauren scoffed.

Just then, my phone rang. It was Fred calling.

Chapter 1364 A Kind Father with a Failed Son

It had been a while since I last contacted him, so there must be something important he wanted to tell me.

I quickly answered the phone. "Mr. Fred."

He got straight to the point. "Mrs. Chloe, I've moved to Bourdamun."

"Is everything sorted in Solaris?" I asked in surprise. Even though we hadn't seen each other in a while, moving in just two months was quite fast.

"Everything's sorted. I did everything according to your plans," Fred said simply. "I didn't even touch the personnel. Only one senior technician came with me."

"Oh? Then what about your work?" His words made me anxious.

Tanum, coupled with the projects in Solaris, was significant. If anything went wrong over there, I couldn't compensate for it.

"My projects are all large-scale. The amount of material needed is huge. If anything goes missing on your end, the consequences could be unimaginable," I emphasized, feeling the gravity of the situation.

I started to feel a bit anxious, wondering if I had guided Fred onto the right path. If any issues arose, I'd be shooting myself in the foot.

"Mrs. Chloe, rest assured. I've handled this area. I've already prepared for Bourdamun's demands, and the products are ready. We have contracts for these, so I won't take any risks, and I'll gradually send the finished products over here."

He continued, "I left my own people to manage the factory in Solaris. You've met this person. He's very reliable, and Hugo can't do without him. It won't affect production, and he won't act recklessly. The power is still in my hands, and I wouldn't easily give up such a large enterprise."

"You must make thorough arrangements. Also, you should be cautious of Hugo. He's always been more adept at causing trouble than achieving success. He'll stop at nothing once he realizes he's been schemed against." I had to remind Fred.

The events in Solaris from years ago were still fresh in my mind, and they were terrifying upon reflection.

Fred quickly responded, "You don't have to worry about that. On the surface, everything is under his control. Regarding the key personnel, once I recruit workers here, they'll gradually come over. I've arranged everything meticulously. It won't affect the contracts."

"Can you guarantee the quality of

the products this way?" These were the two things I was most

concerned about, which would

quantity and quality.

The importance of the windows went without saying.

"To ensure the quality, I've kept the original team working on it," Fred said confidently.

"Got it. I'll visit Bourdamun in a few

days. I've been busy lately and

haven't had time to focus on

Ved.ne

end, said with some concern. "Have you met Noah?"

"Yes. I had a meeting with him before I came. The discussion went well." Fred's tone indicated that he was confident.

"I'll try to see him in the next couple of days. Just so you know, I'll be checking on the progress over there."

"Okay. Rest assured. I'm just letting you know that I've arrived in Bourdamun, and production will start soon here." Fred sounded enthusiastic, and I breathed a sigh of relief before ending the call.

Lauren looked at me. "What's going on?"

I glanced at her thoughtfully. "It looks like I'll need to visit Bourdamun tomorrow about the window situation."

"I'm sorry I can't help you much lately. I'll be there for you once Oliver is discharged from the hospital," Lauren apologized.

"A doting father will spoil his children," My father lamented. "It's all because of money."

"Their family situation is somewhat similar to the Pierce family. The younger one is the root of the problem," I said with some concern. My father looked at me and said, "Tell me about it."

Chapter 1365 Maintain Control of the Situation

I turned to my father, initiating a conversation about the Myers family's situation.

"This eldest son, Fred, is a practical and capable person. But after his mother passed away, his father remarried and had a younger son named Hugo. This younger son grew up spoiled by his mother.

"When his father couldn't manage things anymore, Fred took over the factory. He ran it well, with excellent quality and high output. He quickly became a leading figure in the industry, and no one can surpass him.

"To be honest, I really admire Fred's qualities. Otherwise, I wouldn't have chosen to work with his company back then.

"But as this younger one grew up, he became envious of his successful elder brother. Plus, his mother was pushing him, seeing the factory as a treasure to go after."

"It's similar to the Pierce family," my father said.

"Listen to the rest first," I said. "The younger brother knows the limit to his abilities, so he wants to reap the benefits without doing any real work. He's not cut out for it.

"He's just there for the title and to flex out there. He repeatedly tried to take over the company from Fred and resorted to dirty tricks. It's been a constant battle for Fred to focus on work while also guarding against Hugo's schemes."

"So many good companies have fallen into the hands of such troublemakers." Lauren sighed.

"That's why I advised Fred to transfer the factory to Bourdamun and get rid of this burden." I looked at my father. "At first, he wanted to split the company with Hugo, but his father refused. I think he knows what kind of person his younger son is."

"How foolish," my father sighed.

"I agree. Whenever the idea of splitting comes up, he just pretends to be sick, spending 300 out of 365 days in the hospital to pressure Fred." "It's too unfair to honest people like him," Lauren said angrily. "The root of the problem lies here."

"Yes, many families have been ruined by just one wrong decision," my father added.

"According to Fred, his parents built the factory from scratch. Before his mother passed away, she entrusted Fred to take care of his father. Fred treats this like a sacred decree and never goes against it." Content

"That father is really something," Lauren complained. "This is going to ruin the factory."

"He's become a shackle on his son," my father said.

"So I advised Fred to make a painful decision and cut ties once and for all. But it's also a gamble for me because I haven't found another factory to replace theirs yet."

"But Fred always considers his

Suddenly, my father spoke up. "Your approach is correct, but it's too soft. It should be more ruthless. Otherwise, Hugo still poses a threat."

father's feelings. After all, his father is old."4 looked at my father

e'

helplessly. "I've hinted at him but he it.

can't bring himself to do but he

"Just wait for the opportunity. Since that younger one is a devil incarnate, he won't stop. Once he gets what he wants, he'll become even more arrogant. That's when you'll have a chance. Find evidence of his past misdeeds and expose his true nature," my father suggested.

My father's words left me deep in thought. He was right. To eliminate this threat, I'd have to eradicate it from its root.

It didn't mean I couldn't if Fred couldn't. To ensure overall stability, I had to take matters into my own hands.

Chapter 1366 Prepare for the Worst

My father noticed my contemplation and knew I was seriously thinking about what he said. "You need to understand how to mitigate risks when undertaking significant endeavors, Chloe. Indecisiveness leads to chaos."

I nodded earnestly at my father's advice.

Louis might have compromised on this in the past, and he had paid for it.

My father didn't continue but instead said, "Get the nurse to take me out for some fresh air."

I quickly called the nurse. Since I was pregnant, I couldn't afford to be reckless. Atlas wouldn't even let me carry Ava anymore.

As the nurse wheeled my father to the garden to see George, I returned to the foyer with Lauren.

Lauren looked at me. "It seems your dad really sees through to the heart of the matter. He's right. This issue does need to be addressed at the root. Otherwise, it'll always be a problem. The best strategy would be to ensure that our supply remains intact, and it's also our responsibility to do that." "I've actually had this idea and discussed it with Fred before, but he couldn't bring himself to act, so I gave up, but now I'm really at a loss," I told Lauren.

Lauren glanced at me. "You've mentioned that Hugo has a history with you, so we need to be proactive to prevent any future problems. We can't afford to wait until it's too late. We need to take preemptive measures and make sure he doesn't even know what hit him."

Lauren's tone was resolute, giving me a clear direction.

This was why I liked discussing things with her. She was calm and collected, while Ivanna was impulsive. They each had different strengths. "Then we should get Grayson to start investigating Hugo's crimes.

Fred once mentioned that Hugo was involved in a murder." I glanced at Lauren. "And I've experienced it firsthand."

"Exactly! So why wait? We should do what your dad said. When he makes his move, we'll take him down once and for all, eliminating the threat. Fred can take everything back and sit back and relax. We'll have no more worries after we rid ourselves of that troublemaker too."

If Hugo wouldn't make a move on his own, we would have to dig a pit for him to fall into.

Lauren didn't stay for dinner at Pleca Park and hurried to return to the hospital. Her entire focus was on Oliver now.

Archie had originally planned to return to Solaris in the afternoon, but after talking to Atlas in the study all afternoon, he decided to return the next morning.

To everyone's surprise, Ardie walked

in spiritedly as we were sitting down for dinner. He had rushed back specifically to see my father. After all, he had known my father when he was younger.

Everyone was thrilled to see him.

We were all very excited, and thoughts of Louis filled the air.

Ardie was gentle and refined. I felt like I understood him pretty well since I had spent two days with him when I went to Solaris.

At this moment, he was by my

father's side chatting non-stop and

showing genuine concern for my father's health. He asked about my father's imprisonment in Navi's

base and my father was very

concerned about his career. Content

Their reunion looked like that of old friends who hadn't seen each other in a long time.

That made me very relieved. The Beringer family had been very kind to us.

The atmosphere was lively during dinner.

This was a diverse extended family. At first, my adoptive parents felt a little awkward because the Beringer family showed a lot of respect for my father, making it clear that they hadn't decided to take me in as their goddaughter based on a whim.

Instead, it had been based on a long-standing friendship.

This had always puzzled me. I hadn't been able to understand why the Beringer family, who were so important, would take me into their family.

It turned out that my father's relationship with the Beringer family had started long ago.

Chapter 1367 Transfer of All Assets

Certainly, Atlas had played a significant role in this.

Back then, the Beringer family had also contributed significantly to Atlas's persistent efforts to locate me.

I only learned today that Archie's career had been on the rise back then. Louis and my father had paved the way for him, providing unwavering support and serving as his backbone, ensuring a smooth journey.

Despite the Beringer family's prestigious reputation, their business had actually shrunk over the years.

The three of them had sworn to be brothers in private long ago, with Louis as the eldest, Archie as the second, and my father as the youngest. That fact had remained unknown until today when Archie mentioned it at dinner. In fact, only my adoptive parents and I hadn't known about this. Atlas had long known the inside story, as did Ardie and Arnold.

So, my parents felt a little uneasy, and they definitely felt like outsiders.

But at the family banquet today, Archie, in his capacity as the eldest, sincerely thanked my adoptive parents, which left them feeling even more embarrassed.

I couldn't help but wholeheartedly admire Louis himself. According to my father, he was a rare talent, with an exceptionally far-sighted vision in the business world.

He never missed out on promising projects or made any wrong decisions.

It was a pity that he met his end at the hands of his own sister. That only intensified my hatred toward Celine.

Tomorrow marked a new beginning for all of us. Arnold would officially take over the business of the Beringer family, and Grandma Rose would retire. Atlas also had a new plan, but only he and Archie knew the details of the entire plan.

I didn't expect that Monday would be a significant day for me as well.

Before setting out in the morning, Atlas called me aside, saying he needed to talk to me. He asked me to go to his office with him, and we left home for ATL Empire.

In his office, I teased him, saying, "So are you implying that I'll be working here from now on too?"

He smiled contentedly and said, "Exactly."

I thought it was just a casual

response to my joke, but he led me

to the small living area by the floor-to-ceiling window, where the

coffee table was piled high with files, resembling a small mountain

He sat me down on the sofa and walked back to his desk, pressing the intercom button. "I'm here."

Within minutes, two legal advisors and Nick entered the room.

I was puzzled.

Atlas walked over, sat down next to me, and gestured to the three of them. "Please, take a seat."

Then he turned to me and placed his hand on the pile of documents. "You need to sign these documents today."

I became even more confused and uncertain about Atlas's intentions.

He picked up one of the documents and handed it to me. "Take a look at this first."

I took it and opened it doubtfully.

It was a detailed list of ATL Empire's assets, followed by Atlas's personal assets.

I suddenly felt a sense of unease and looked up at him. "What... what does this mean?"

"I'm transferring all of my personal assets and ATL Empire's assets to you today. You'll need to manage them in the future." Atlas was serious as he looked at me.

"But how is that possible?" I felt

panicked. "I don't want all this. Why are you transferring them to me? What are you planning to do? What use do I have for all this? How can I manage all this? Atlas, are you

joking? What are you doing?"

I suddenly became agitated, stood up, and looked at him uneasily. "What do I need all this for?"

He quickly grabbed my hand, comforting me. "Don't work yourself up. Come on, sit down and listen to me."

After Atlas finished speaking, he pulled me into his arms. Ignoring everyone else, he sat me on his lap and said tenderly, "All this needs to be in your name so I'll have nothing to worry about in the future."

"But what if I don't have you? What will I do with all this? The children..." I stood up again, feeling a sense of fear I had never felt before.

Chapter 1368 Being Wealthy is Also Exhausting

He quickly reassured me. "You're overthinking things. Come here and let Nick explain it to you," Atlas said, pulling me down to sit beside him and glancing at Nick.

Nick adjusted his posture and looked at me, explaining Atlas's intentions in detail.

Although I understood what Atlas was trying to do, I still felt uneasy. I looked at him and said, "But isn't there still a 'what if'? I won't allow you to have this 'what if' situation. I'm just a simple woman who wants to live a peaceful life with our children. These things mean nothing to me."

Atlas smiled contentedly, hugged me tightly, and teased, "Is your vision that limited? If you don't want this, then what do you want?"

"I..." I wanted to say, 'I just want you,' but we had an audience.

I glanced at the other three people in the room.

"I understand what you're thinking. I won't leave you. Don't forget, I searched for you for eighteen years. It was hard to find you, so how could I bear to part with you again?" His tone was tender.

"But this is the best way to protect our assets, ensure our safety, and guard against any potential losses in certain steps of the plan. These assets are crucial. They're the foundation for launching the BZ plan, and they're essential for completing it."

I silently looked into his eyes and calmly listened to his reasoning.

But I still felt nervous.

"However, we need to acknowledge that there are too many unpredictable factors. That's why we need to be fully prepared before launching the plan. Of course, this includes preserving our strength for a potential comeback.

"This is a crucial step in my strategic planning. I need to travel light but ensure that my interests are not compromised. You need to understand that we're businessmen. We can only ensure our victory by maintaining our strength. Do you understand?"

He looked at me affectionately, and I felt the trust in his eyes.

"This is our responsibility too. You need to safeguard our foundation, do you understand? I can only be at ease if you're involved. You're right, we need to provide our children with the capital to stand undefeated, don't we?" He guided my thoughts.

"If there's a mistake in one of the steps, but our interests are not compromised, and our strength is preserved, we can start over. That's the perfect plan." After he finished speaking, he looked at me. "Can you shoulder this responsibility?"

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"I..." I looked into his handsome face, feeling a little uneasy, but nodded reluctantly. "I'm willing to do that, but are you really going to let me take everything?"

Over

"You don't have to worry since Nick's here. And when your father recovers, he'll be able to support you too."

"But I..."

"First, you need to understand our assets. Don't you want to know what we have as my wife?" he teased. "Don't worry. I'll work for you. I won't neglect anything."

As I looked at his expression, I couldn't help but smile bitterly.

But deep down, I understood that he wanted to uncouple the BZ plan from ATL Empire, and preserving our strength or launching a new frontier was part of that.

We didn't have a moment's rest that morning. Nick explained the details of the assets to me, and then I signed each document one by one. We even had lunch in the office.

We finally completed all the procedures after 3 p.m., and my hands were sore from all the signing.

After they left, I collapsed onto the sofa and realized it was a burden to have too many assets. Now, I truly understood the exhaustion of wealth.

Chapter 1369 Spending Money Requires Stamina

Atlas quickly lifted me up and took me to the bed in the rest area, looking at me tenderly, "You've worked hard, my dear."

I glanced at him scornfully and snorted, "You'd better work hard, or I might replace you."

He chuckled at my words, climbed into bed, and lay down beside me. He caressed my belly as he said, "Of course, honey. From now on, I'll be your full-time employee. I'll do whatever you say."

"Cut it out. I just want a simple life without all this wealth. Having so much money is exhausting. Spending it requires effort too," I said truthfully.

I finally understood how Atlas had become a rich man when I signed those documents today. He was involved in many industries, and everything he did had gone well. That was how he had the capital to maintain his position as the king of the business world.

With a heavy heart, I asked, "What percentage of ownership will we have once the BZ plan is launched?"

"Two-thirds," Atlas said confidently.

"Two-thirds?" I sat up abruptly, repeating what he said in disbelief.

I hadn't known that the plan would have a two-thirds ownership stake. No wonder the elders had been so meticulous. It would be disastrous if this plan fell into the wrong hands.

It also explained why Louis had gone to great lengths to ensure Archie's rise to power. He would be able to secure his position with such a powerful project.

"Are you confident that you'll be able to obtain the distribution map?" I asked with some concern.

"Of course," Atlas said confidently. Then, he tried to persuade me to rest. "Take a nap, okay? We'll go home together after work."

"I was planning to go to Bourdamun, but you've disrupted my plans," I sighed. Besides, I didn't really feel like going out right now, and it was too late to go anywhere.

I was going to rest for a short while and then go to the company, but I fell asleep.

When I woke up, it was quiet, and the rest area was dimly lit. I didn't know where I was since I was still groggy from sleep.

I turned over and saw a blanket covering me, and finally remembered that I was still in Atlas's office.

What time was it? I quickly got up, put on my shoes haphazardly, and walked out.

As I opened the door, the bright light hurt my eyes.

Atlas heard the sound and turned around. When he saw me, he quickly put down the pen in his hand, got up, and walked over to hug me. "Just got up?"

"Yeah." I leaned lazily against him and asked, "What time is it?"

He checked the time. "6:30."

"What? I slept for three hours?" I looked at Atlas, feeling disoriented. "Where did the time go?"

He smiled contentedly and kissed my forehead, "Are you hungry?"

"I'm starving," I pouted. "I didn't do any work, but I slept like a log. Can you

Seve you entrusted t

assets to someone like Sove

He said tenderly, "But you make money in your sleep, so it's okay."

I giggled. "That's true."

"Let's go home. I can't let my precious babies go hungry."

After

and led me out of the

office. Dylan immediately got

of that, he turned off his

followed us downstairs

and

It was well past working hours, and the building was quiet. The lights of the city were shining brightly outside.

"How about we go to Al Dente?" Atlas suggested suddenly.

I glanced at him. It had been a long time since we had a meal together outside. We had time to spare today, so I happily agreed. "Go to Al Dente," he said to Dylan.

Chapter 1370 She Disappeared into Thin Air

As Dylan slowly drove the car away, I said, "Dylan, you helped me bury the old man from that deserted village outside Navi's base, right?" "Yes, ma'am. I buried him behind his house. That village is completely abandoned now."

"I feel sorry for the people in that village," I sighed. "By the way, when you were cleaning up the base later, did you find any traces of Stella?"

I couldn't shake the feeling that something was off. I knew Dylan didn't like Stella, and he had even targeted her at the base. It was clear that he regarded her with disdain, not as some kind of helpless woman.

But logically, Stella couldn't have escaped on her own under the constant gunfire with those injuries to her leg and shoulder. So, how did she vanish into thin air? I just couldn't wrap my head around it.

"I didn't see her. Someone must have helped her escape," Dylan said.

"Don't you find it suspicious?" I asked, my question carrying a hint of reproach.

Dylan didn't shirk his responsibility, "Yes, ma'am. It was my fault. I was only focused on checking on our people at the time, and I overlooked it. When I tried to check on her later, she was nowhere to be found."

"Could someone have helped her?" I asked boldly. "I mean, could it be someone from Navi's base?"

"We can't rule out that possibility. I'll arrange for someone to investigate her carefully."

By this time, we had arrived at Al Dente. Atlas, who hadn't been involved in our discussion, got out first and walked around to the other side to open the car door for me and help me out.

He held my hand as we walked inside, and we headed for the elevator in the right corner of the lobby. As the elevator doors quietly closed, I caught a glimpse of a familiar figure inside, who disappeared from my sight in a flash.

I was taken aback for a moment, and Atlas noticed the subtle change in my demeanor. He turned to me and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

"I think I just saw Trinity in the elevator." I regained my composure and continued walking toward the elevator with him.

I had also seen a burly figure beside her. It had obviously been a man, but I hadn't had time to get a clear look at his appearance before the elevator doors closed.

When we arrived at our private room and sat down, I said, "Trinity seems to have changed a lot."

"Why do you say that?" Atlas took my bag and settled me into the chair.

"I wonder how Jared managed to win."

"What do you mean?" Atlas asked as he put away my bag.

"It looks like the Huffman family is turning a blind eye to his affair with Ivanna."

This private room had many uses. It had an elegant double seat by the floor-to-ceiling window. The main hall had a large living room and a table, which was convenient for

business meetings.

It was a nice environment. To be honest, it was a bit of a waste of space for just the two of us.

"The Huffman family has no reason to interfere in someone else's love life. And this is Jared we're talking about. Do you think he's someone who would compromise so easily?"

"That's true, but I feel like there's a connection between this and Trinity. The Huffman family wouldn't just let this go so easily, even if they

gos

couldn't control Jared. Anson isn't a

very reasonable man." Content

I was very straightforward. It had been a long time since I had spent such time alone with Atlas. I had wanted to talk to him about this for a while now.

We both liked talking in an atmosphere like this. Some of our views coincided naturally, which made me very happy.

"Trinity seems to be very involved with the Avila family." I remembered how Trinity had been talking about the Avila family when I saw her and told Atlas about it.

"Trinity is dating the heir of the Avila family," Atlas said casually.

"What?"