

Divorce 1391

Chapter 1391 Forced Marriage

I glanced at the time. It was already past 5 p.m. "Alright, got it!"

As I was about to call Atlas, my phone rang coincidentally. I glanced down and saw that it was him calling. I smiled and answered, "Atlas!"

"Are you back?" His maic voice sounded in my ear.

"Yeah! We've already entered Foswood."

"Then come straight to my place later. I've prepared clothes for you, and you can also rest for a while!" He was obviously going to be at this party.

"Okay, we'll talk more when we meet later!" I said softly to him. Then I hung up the phone.

Ryan glanced at me sideways. "Looks like you two have a telepathic connection!"

"Why are you so nosy?" I retorted.

"Is this me being nosy? Look at you, as soon as you heard his voice, you're all smiles!" He teased me.

"Do you have a problem with that? He's my husband," I said confidently. "Hurry up and marry Joyce, and you'll be the same!"

When Ryan heard me say this, he pretended to be clueless.

I quickly pressed on, "What's with your expression? Is Joyce not good enough for you?"

"Don't misinterpret me!" Ryan said disdainfully. "Joyce is Joyce!"

"I guess I'll have to inform your parents to come to Foswood earlier. When they arrive, they can help you arrange the wedding as soon as possible. This is Joyce's first marriage; you can't just mess around!" I said to Ryan. "Let's set it for New Year's Day!"

"How can we manage that in time?" Ryan immediately protested. "Don't cause trouble!"

"How is this causing trouble? There are still two months left. What do you want to do for the wedding? Something grand, something that makes headlines worldwide?" I asked him directly.

"But isn't it too hasty?" he argued.

"Too hasty? Do we need to plan this several years in advance? I haven't even married Atlas yet, and I'm already happy!" I said shamelessly. "That's because you're eager! Impatient!" Ryan retorted.

"You're not willing? Is Joyce willing?" I looked at him and asked, "You're being a bit melodramatic! Your words can be hurtful!" Finally, he didn't argue back.

"If you really think it's too rushed, I won't go back to Nocturnia. I'll give you some time off so you can fully focus on getting ready! By the time I return my second child might already be born." I mercilessly teased Ryan.

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He looked helpless. "You're so pathetic. You married early and divorced early. Now you're getting remarried soon!"

Only Ryan dared to say such things to my face. I swore if anyone else said that to me, I would never let them off.

I said with a straight face, "So what? Do you not consider that to be unfair to your future child to have an old dad? Being so young and having to take care of an elderly parent!"

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Driving in front, Tris suddenly couldn't hold back his laughter and burst into laughter.

Upon hearing my analogy, Ryan finally fell silent with a wry smile. It took him a while to respond, "I'm child-free!"

"If you dare say such things in front of your parents, I won't be a Hartz anymore!"

"You weren't a Hatz to begin with!" Ryan immediately retorted.

I had to admit, I wasn't a Hartz.

My surname is White, Stella White. However, someone else took over that name, and I find this name repulsive!

Chapter 1392 Meddlesome Busybody

It took me a while to regain my composure, and I looked at Ryan and said, "Don't use this as an excuse to make me angry. I'm telling you, just thinking about this irritates me."

I quickly said to Ryan, "I'll call your parents tonight and ask them to come early! That's settled; it's on New Year's Day."

I grandly said to Ryan, "Once the wedding is over, it's all done!"

"Can I take this as you being kind-hearted?" he sneered. "You're so worried about everything, aren't you?"

I chuckled. "Is it wrong for someone to care about you? Do you think I'm meddling in everything?"

I added, "You're responsible for informing Joyce! Let me remind you, girls like a little surprise. Don't be as stiff as a log. Make it grand, romantic, with roses, rings... and even get down on one knee to propose."

Ryan quickly nodded in response to my words, feeling somewhat embarrassed. "Alright, stop being sentimental! Just mind your own business. Am I that immature? I hope you put in as much effort as in meddling with this!"

Ryan said in a tone of disdain.

"What do you mean by meddling? Is the first major event in life just meddling?" I snorted disdainfully, relentlessly. "It seems like you're getting more and more childish!"

"You are more childish!" Ryan said helplessly.

There was no winning against me in arguments.

"Alright, I've arrived, and I'm done with your complaints!" I said, then told Tris, "I'm going to the ATL Empire Building. Take Mr. Ryan back to the company!"

The car happened to arrive at the entrance of the building, and I reached out to open the door and got out.

It was already time to get off work, and many people were heading out. When they saw me coming in, some people whispered, "Why do we always see her coming to the company recently?"

"Maybe she's cooperating with us!"

"The way this woman handles things is admirable. Remarried with a child, yet managed to flourish in business of the pie

and even grabbed a piec

from ATL Empire!" Content belongs

"Everyone has their shining points! There might be some secrets we don't know about!"

I overheard these whispered

discussions, but I didn't care. It was

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inevitable only a select group of people within knew that I had already wed Atlas, even if it was made public yet. Many may not comprehend.

After all, women were really into him. It was very typical for some people to be resistant.

I raised an eyebrow, ignored them, and walked inside. Let them say what they want! Anyway, I'm the main character, and their jealousy is useless!

When I reached the front desk, I smiled and pointed upwards. Before I could speak, the staff there smiled and gestured, "Mr. Atlas is in."

Without further ado, I walked inside.

As I reached the private elevator, just as I was about to press the button, I heard a shout from behind, "Ms. Chloe!"

I didn't need to turn around to know who it was.

Chapter 1393 Asking for Trouble

I knew it was Poppy without having to turn back.

I turned around after pressing the lift button. Poppy was already in front of me, accompanied by a manager and an assistant. "Miss Chloe, are you also here to see Mr. Atlas?"

Her tone made it seem like I was just here for some random matter, not to see my husband.

When the three of them entered, they followed me directly. One of the receptionists at the front desk had already come over with them, but seeing Poppy speaking to me like this, the receptionist quietly retreated.

I looked at Poppy, who had a satisfied smile on her face. I wondered what could make her so pleased.

Seeing my gaze shift to her manager and assistant, Poppy quickly introduced them, "Kayden, this is my friend, Chloe, the CEO of Tanum Corporation! Chloe, this is my manager, Kayden Hugh, and my assistant, Cyrus Oswin."

Her introduction was interesting, referring to me as her friend, Chloe the CEO!

I just nodded slightly without saying anything.

Kayden Hugh, the manager, nodded slightly, but his eyes remained fixed on my face, with a hint of a smile.

Although it wasn't hostility, it made me feel a bit awkward. His gaze was too intense.

After the elevator arrived, I stepped in first, and they quickly followed. I pressed the button for the top floor and asked her, "Which floor?"

"The same!" Her expression told me that she was somewhat proud.

However, I didn't ask her which executive she was going to see on the top floor.

"Haven't been out recently, Chloe?" Poppy was quite friendly.

"No." I replied, "I thought you had left Foswood already. Turns out you've been here all along!"

"Yes, there's work here. I came early a few days ago to have some fun, but unexpectedly, you have been too busy to meet up, so it's equivalent to taking a break in Foswood!" Poppy's words had a hidden meaning, pointing out that I hadn't responded to her.

I smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry! I've been quite busy lately!"

She didn't mention Atlas to me at all.

When the elevator arrived, I gestured for her to go first, and she politely yielded didn't hesitate to walk out first, then headed straight for Atlas's office. I noticed that Poppy was also following behind me.

I was puzzled. Could Poppy have an appointment with Atlas?

It was already time to get off work, so why did she have an appointment?

I glanced at the secretary's office, which was already empty. No wonder no one came to greet us.

I knocked on the door twice to signal our arrival, then walked in.

I observed Atlas at his desk, receiving an explanation from his assistant Kalina, who stood beside him.

When they heard the sound, Atlas and Kalina looked at the door, Atlas smiled in our direction and said, "Here she is!"

Before I could speak, Poppy strode over behind me. "Of course, Mr. Atlas! When I received your call, I hurriedly finished my work and came over immediately!"

I was taken aback. I halted, glancing at Poppy, who had approached the desk already. I thought there was something to discuss, probably about an endorsement deal.

I didn't overthink about it.

Atlas withdrew his gaze from my face and looked at Poppy. His expression was indifferent.

"I called you?" His tone was questioning, "When was that?"

Kalina quickly walked around the

office and said to Atlas, "Mr. Atlas, I made the call. I made plans for Miss Poppy to attend. I wanted to talk to you two about this idea because it has some small revisions and is a little urgent. I apologize for calling you at this hour, Mr. Kayden, Miss Poppy! Kindly come with me."

Kalina gestured to Poppy and the other two as she spoke, "Please come with me to my office!"

I watched Poppy look at Atlas, her

eyes appearing hesitant. Atlas ignored her. He stood, walked away from his desk, and came to my side. "Are you tired? Rest for a while. Do you want some water?"

Poppy followed Atlas's figure, and her eyes contracted slightly before rapidly returning to normal as she saw him reach out to wrap his arm around

me.

At the moment of leaving, she made one last effort, "Mr. Atlas, would you be so kind as to have dinner together after we finish our discussion? Chloe, of course, you're invited too!"

Chapter 1394 You Have Other Uses

Poppy's tone made it seem like I just happened to be here and it would be impolite not to invite me. This invitation sounded forced. "Sorry! My wife and I have a social engagement tonight!" Atlas refused outright, not even glancing at Poppy.

As soon as these words were spoken, her manager immediately looked at me, apparently somewhat astonished. Indeed, when Poppy introduced me downstairs just now, I was introduced as Poppy's friend, Chloe, the CEO.

Poppy looked embarrassed. She glanced at me, shrugged, and said, "Oh... that's really unfortunate! Chloe, I'll make another appointment with you another day!"

I just smiled faintly, not giving her any response.

Kalina immediately gestured towards the door again, "Miss Poppy, this way, please!"

"Okay!" Poppy immediately adopted an elegant demeanor and turned to walk out.

After they disappeared from my sight, I looked at Atlas with a smile, "Not giving the beauty any attention?"

"I only give my beauty attention!" With that, he hugged me and led me into the lounge.

On the bed in the lounge lay a straight black and green dress with clean and elegant lines.

"What a beautiful dress!" I walked over with joy, picked up the dress, and tried it on myself. It was exquisite and gorgeous!

He hugged me from behind and looked at us in the mirror. He then kissed my cheek affectionately and gave a wicked smile, revealing his white teeth. Then he reached out, took the dress, and hung it on the

indoor clothes rack. He led me to the edge of the bed, forcibly pressed me down, and said, "Rest for a while, otherwise you'll be tired tonight!"

He then knelt to remove my shoes, put my legs flat on the bed, and gave me a tight squeeze before embracing my entire body.

I chuckled softly, "Since when did you have to rest with me? This is the office, you know?"

"Is it not allowed?" He asked domineeringly.

"Why did Mr. Arthur suddenly want to have a gathering?" I sighed, "It seems like a last-minute decision. Why so urgent?"

"It seems to be related to Miss Mia Morgan, but I'm not sure of the specifics." Atlas said casually, "Just a social obligation. If you're tired, we can come back earlier."

"Okay," I responded softly, feeling relieved. Atlas always had my best interests at heart.

"Are you a bit tired today?" His large hand rested on my abdomen again. This gesture always warmed my heart.

I chatted with Atlas about the situation in Bourdamun today, especially what Arton said.

"I'll send someone in again. Denton has indeed been quite active lately," Atlas said casually, "But he doesn't stand a chance!"

"I've asked HR to start looking for an assistant for Ryan. Being versatile and having a solid rapport with him is essential for helping him with his tasks, as he is too busy to manage everything.

"He's overwhelmed with many things. I'll be giving birth in a few months, and his responsibilities will be even greater next year."

Atlas listened to my words and pondered for a moment, "Let me arrange this person.

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"You'll arrange it?" I was a little surprised.

Atlas nodded solemnly, "Yes! As you said, this person needs to be very versatile to keep up with his pace. It might be difficult to find someone suitable in Foswood. I'll choose someone appropriate! Next year will indeed be different."

"Then that's great! I trust your choice!" I said.

"Next year, we won't just have projects in Solaris. There will also be a major project in the southwest. To alleviate the pressure on ATL Empire, want to completely separate the entire relevant

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construction business and merge Tanum Corporation into ATL Empire." Atlas said seriously.

"Do you think Tanum Corporation is mature enough?" I looked at him and asked.

"Yes! Ryan's performance is mature.

He is low-key and humble, has

unique insights, and acts nex

He's a very qualified leader who

needs space and a platform to

shine. Atlas gave Ryan a very high evaluation, which pleased me.

"Are you trying to get me to retire?" I teased, "I don't want to be a full-time housewife!"

This was my experience speaking. I couldn't make the same mistake. What Ivanna vehemently opposed was correct.

Chapter 1395 Another Purpose

Seeing me react like that, Atlas pretended to be mysterious and said, "Of course, you have other roles."

"What are you up to?" I asked.

"You will take over ATL Empire, assisted by Mr. Nick and Dad, so I can focus on implementing the BZ plan," he said mysteriously. "What?" His words surprised me, and I looked at him anxiously, "That's not what you said before. You said you wouldn't just leave!"

"When did I say I would leave? But if I work behind the scenes, you can rest assured!" Atlas pinched my nose and continued, "Besides, don't you have confidence in yourself? Our family has such a large business, that it's impossible for you to just be a full-time housewife."

I looked at him and playfully pinched his face, "Are you trying to fool me?"

"No confidence?" he asked.

"I-I'm not lacking in confidence, but I'll be having a baby next year!" I blurted out, feeling a bit guilty.

"So let Dad and Mr. Nick assist you!" he reasoned.

"In addition, I will take back the entire Pierce business! So next year will also be a difficult year. Pierce's business has been riddled with holes in the hands of Celine over the years. I am a descendant of the family. I cannot watch it be ruined by Celine."

Atlas said this very seriously, indicating that this plan had already begun. I felt excited. If Atlas took back the Atlas business, it meant that Celine's good days were over.

"How do you plan to deal with Celine?" I asked him.

Atlas didn't answer immediately, but his eyes deepened, revealing a chilling aura. I knew Atlas's hatred for Celine was a hundred times deeper than mine.

After all, how could we remain calm in the face of patricide, matricide, the loss of my mother, our separation, and the loss of 18 years...

"I want her to live and taste all the tortures of hell!" Atlas said coldly.

Just this sentence made me feel doubly refreshed.

We didn't speak anymore. Atlas held me tightly, lying down for a long time before getting up and saying, "It's almost time! Let's tidy up, and we can leave!"

Hearing his words, I quickly got up. He helped me put on my shoes, and we washed up briefly. I applied light makeup myself and put on that dress.

I had to admit, Atlas had a good eye. The size of the dress was like it was tailored for me, showing off my perfect figure.

Despite being pregnant, my figure was still great. Moreover, the design of this dress perfectly worked with my rounder belly!

Although the color was darker, it looked dignified and elegant. I intensified the color of my lipstick, making me look extremely delicate.

"I haven't seen Mia for a long time." I sighed, "She is quite aloof."

"Then let's go, Mrs. Pierce!" Atlas joked with me, hugging me tightly "You'll see her in a while! I don't know if she's aloof, but I know that my woman is the ace of spades!"

His words made me feel elated, "Why are you so arrogant? Can't you be more low-key?"

"Low-key? No need!"

With that, he took my hand and walked out of his office.

We were smiling happily, but unfortunately, we ran into Poppy and her group. They had just finished their business as we reached the door.

She saw us laughing and walking

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out of the office, her eyes narrowing as if she had lost her mind for a moment. Her eyes were full of admiration and jealousy for my dress as she fixed them on me.

Then, she followed us to the elevator. Atlas gentlemanly pressed the elevator button.

When the elevator door opened, Atlas took me inside. Poppy and the other two quickly followed.

She cleverly stood on the left side and complimented me, "Mrs. Chloe has such a great figure!"

I gave a light smile, "Thank you! Is everything settled?"

Unexpectedly, my words gave her an opening. Poppy immediately turned to the somewhat indifferent Atlas standing next to me.

Chapter 1396 Tracking All the Way

"We've just negotiated with Ms. Kalina, Mr. Atlas. Thank you for trusting me and giving me this opportunity. The shoot will start the day after tomorrow. Is that okay with you, Mr. Atlas?" she asked, then added, "I'll make some adjustments tomorrow and make sure not to disappoint you, Mr. Atlas!"

"Okay," Atlas responded calmly.

"Will you be there at the shoot?" Poppy asked, looking at Atlas expectantly.

"Why would I be there?" Atlas finally looked at Poppy.

Poppy was initially silent and seemed surprised when she heard Atlas's question. Then, she realized what Atlas meant.

"Oh, I hope you'll be there so that I can follow your instructions and achieve the expected results. After all, you have the most say!" Poppy seemed to be able to adapt quite quickly.

"The designer has more say than me. If you just follow the designer's instructions, you'll be able to achieve the desired effect." Atlas's tone was very decisive.

Poppy immediately looked embarrassed.

Then she hurriedly explained, "I thought you would have some special requirements."

"My executives are excellent." Atlas's words conveyed a very affirmative meaning. ATL Empire was vast, and he couldn't be personally involved in everything.

Even though Sautoir Fine Jewelry was up to international standards, it was just a brand under ATL Empire. When the elevator reached the first floor and the door opened, Poppy bowed a little, waiting for Atlas to leave.

Atlas gave me a bright smile and said, "Let's go!"

"We're leaving, Ms. Poppy!" I smiled elegantly at her.

Then, I walked out of the elevator with Atlas. Atlas didn't even glance at Poppy again, let alone say anything to her.

I saw Poppy standing in place at the door until we got into the Maybach. She watched our car drive away.

I couldn't help but curse silently in my heart. She was really asking for trouble.

Today, Tris was driving instead of Dylan.

While we were in the car, Lauren called and said that she and Oliver would be attending the gathering as well.

"Is Oliver doing okay?" I asked with some concern.

"He'll be fine. He says he hasn't been out for a long time, and this is an invitation from the Morgan family, after all. See you later!" Lauren sounded very cheerful.

I knew she was pleased that she could be by Oliver's side again, and this time, she would stand tall and proud.

"Okay, see you later!"

Suddenly, Tris said, "Someone's following us, Sir!"

Atlas didn't move, his face turning cold as he looked at the rearview mirror on his side. "Let them follow."

Tris immediately understood. "Alright."

After he finished speaking, he accelerated slightly but didn't change direction.

I glanced at the rearview mirror on my side and saw a black car speeding up.

"Who could it be?" I whispered.

Atlas curled his lips disdainfully without answering me.

After that, we kept an eye on the car, and it followed us all the way to our destination.

The car stopped far away at a fork in the road opposite since the clubhouse was in a private area within a bay. Atlas said to Tris, "Drive forward a little."

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Tris drove forward and parked. Atlas didn't get out of the car. Instead, he

reached out and held my hande

wch, "Wait." Content belongs

Although I was a little puzzled, I nodded obediently and looked outside.

I saw another black car coming up behind us. Two men in black quickly got out of the car and brought someone out. I couldn't help but curl my lips in disdain when I saw who it

was.

Chapter 1397 An Elegant Gentleman Appears

When I saw the two men in black bringing someone over, it turned out to be none other than Poppy, who had just left the ATL Empire Building with us. As she walked in front of our car, Tris reached out and rolled down the window on Atlas's side. Atlas looked at Poppy coldly and said in an icy tone, "You followed us all the way here, Ms. Poppy. Do you have something to say?"

Poppy's expression at this moment was simply bizarre. Her face turned as red as a tomato, and her eyes no longer dared to meet Atlas's gaze. She stuttered, "I-I-I... Mr. Atlas...!"

Atlas seemed more menacing than thunder as he sat motionless in the car, his attractive face severe and frigid. His eyes were filled with an impending storm, his thin lips curved in a sharp arc, and his gaze, as sharp as an ice pick, fixed on Poppy's face. His voice was as cold as hail as he spoke.

"Are you aware that you've crossed the line?"

"Mr. Atlas... I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again next time. I... I was just curious about where you were going." Poppy's face twisted terribly. She looked like she was going to pass out.

Her expression left me speechless

"I hope there won't be a next time. Otherwise, you'll discover the consequences!" Atlas said mercilessly.

Tris raised the window again, then slowly drove the car forward and parked.

Atlas got out of the car, walked around to my side, reached out to open the door, and helped me out.

At this point, quite a few cars were already parked at the clubhouse entrance. Atlas ignored them, protecting me as we walked inside.

With its exquisite setting encircled by palm palms, this clubhouse was undoubtedly the biggest and most private one here.

As we entered the clubhouse and saw a magnificent display of gold and jade, I realized how luxurious it was.

When we entered, Arthur walked over with a smile. "Mr. Atlas, Ms. Chloe! Welcome! Please come in!"

I smiled at Arthur. "It's been a long time, Mr. Arthur!"

"It's been a long time!" Arthur smiled warmly, gesturing for us to follow him inside.

Not just anyone had been invited to attend Arthur's private gathering. These were all important people in the government and business sectors. There were quite a lot of people here.

Government officials and businesspeople mingled and drank in the clubhouse hall. The handful of people from the business community were all well-known executives from local businesses.

When the crowd saw us enter with Arthur, everyone, including some people I didn't know, greeted Atlas with reverence.

I was puzzled. What exactly was Arthur up to today? This was a high-profile gathering.

As we walked, I heard some people around me quietly asking the same question.

It seemed that everyone else was just as in the dark as I was.

Arthur led us to a small hall and said with a smile, "Let me introduce you to a few friends, Mr. Atlas!"

As he spoke, he pointed to one of the men. He looked friendly and was approximately Arthur's age, with a brilliant face and an exquisite manner.

He was also tall, although not as tall as Atlas. He was probably about six feet and gave off a strong presence.

Arthur smiled happily at Atlas. "Let me introduce you. This is Mr.

Leonard Tomlinson from Monora.

He's the Chairman of the Monora et

Chamber of Commerce. He has

business dealings in various

countries and is an outstanding

business leader."

It was clear that Arthur held Mr. Leonard in high esteem. He must be interested in investing in Hocrane or Foswood. Arthur wouldn't attach such importance to him otherwise.

I understood that Arthur valued his professional achievements. If ē someone could help him achieve his goals, he would spare no effort to welcome them with a smile, just like he did with Atlas.

"It's a pleasure to meet you! I've heard that Mr. Atlas is a promising young gentleman. I didn't expect him to be so handsome and dashing! Although Mr. Leonard was older, he took the initiative to extend his hand to Atlas.

Chapter 1398 Applauding for the Mistress

Atlas immediately stepped forward to shake hands with Leonard, their large hands clasping together.

I stared at Leonard. He had left an excellent impression on me. He had a kind face, and his smile was warm and friendly.

At first glance, he appeared to be a gentleman, and I had to admit that he seemed very cultured.

His eyes turned to me, and he smiled at Atlas and asked, "Is this your girlfriend, Mr. Atlas? It's a pleasure to meet you! You two make a wonderful couple!"

"This is my wife, Chloe," Atlas corrected him.

Leonard immediately said, "It's nice to meet you, Mrs. Atlas! I apologize for my mistake."

I greeted him warmly with a smile. "Hello, Mr. Leonard. It's no problem at all."

Arthur introduced us to several other unfamiliar faces, but no one else left as deep an impression as Leonard did.

As I stood by Atlas's side and watched them greet one another, I continued to secretly observe Leonard.

For some reason, I was uniquely attracted to this man. I didn't know why, but I felt compelled to learn more about him. I wanted to know about his background, his business, his lifestyle, and even the women around him.

As I was starting to feel a little bored, I saw Oliver and Lauren enter the room.

Oliver was wearing a neatly tailored dark gray suit. His complexion was healthier than before, and he had gained some weight. He had a smile on his face as he walked arm-in-arm with Lauren.

Lauren looked especially lovely today. She had styled her hair. It had grown a little longer and was elegantly styled with the tips curled slightly outward. The light makeup on her face made her look radiant. Both of them were smiling brightly.

It was rare to see Oliver with an expression like that.

They quickly drew the attention of the room.

I heard them exchanging pleasantries with other people. "You're looking good, Oliver! Looks like you've recovered quickly from your injury!"

"Is it just because he's recovered? Oliver must be in high spirits because of the happy occasion!"

"Is the happy occasion approaching, Oliver?"

"You need to celebrate your second spring! You can't let Ms. Lauren down after so many years of companionship!"

Oliver looked down at Lauren in his arms and grinned knowingly, but didn't respond.

Arthur immediately went over to greet Oliver, showing concern for his injury.

"It's nothing serious! Thank you all for your concern," Oliver responded warmly.

As I stood by Atlas's side, I looked at him and whispered, "What a happy scene."

But as I said that, I heard some strange voices.

A few women behind me whispered, "Looks like that woman has finally reaped her reward."

"Hey! That mistress has worked hard. She's finally turned from mistress to wife after so many years."

"I heard that Oliver can't live without

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that woman. I heard... that Oliver was injured because he was protecting her from a knife attack. I wonder who he offended?"

"Really? I didn't think everyone would be applauding for the mistress now!"

"That's right. She's played her cards well! She caught the god of wealth so skillfully!"

I thought those words were very harsh.

Many of these women in high society were hypocrites. They shone brightly in public, but they were dark and narrow-minded in private. They had such wicked mouths!

Many of them had struggled to get to where they were, but they couldn't stand to see anyone else doing so well. They were all just jealous! It was all because they weren't satisfied with their own lives and felt like they had to verbally abuse other people to find inner peace.

I cast a cold gaze at the gossiping women.

They seemed to feel the chill in my eyes and promptly shut their mouths, glancing at me.

I looked at them without changing my expression, keeping my scrutinizing eyes on them.

Just then, one of Arthur's

subordinates, Franklin Vaughan,

approached me with a wine glass

We had met a few times before. He smiled and said, "The New

vel?

Boufdamun project is progressing

wonderfully, Ms. Chloe!"

I smiled at him. "It is. I went to the construction site today, and the roads in the section have already been completed."

"That's remarkable, Ms. Chloe. You went to the site yourself?"

"It's the project of the century; we can't afford to overlook it. Progress needs to be monitored at all times. We can't be careless," I responded with a smile.

"I heard that Norton and Anestin have also signed agreements," Franklin inquired as he looked at me.

Chapter 1399 Feeling Like Something's Afoot Today

"You seem very well-informed, Mr. Franklin." I replied without answering the question directly.

I didn't want to delve into this topic here.

"Haha..." Franklin smiled calmly. "After all, these are all provincial matters, and one tends to hear about them sooner or later!"

I smiled faintly and didn't continue the conversation.

Just then, Arthur walked over with a gentleman by his side. He introduced him to me. "Let me introduce you to a gentleman, Mrs. Atlas. This is the most reputable young talent among the four major families in Foswood, Mr. Lance!"

I was secretly surprised when I heard Arthur's introduction.

Lance?

The eldest son of the Sunny family, Melvern's brother?

I immediately looked over. The man in front of me did resemble Melvern, but he appeared to be more stable and humble, with a modest demeanor. However, he seemed older than Melvern.

He reached out his hand to me. "It's nice to meet you! I'm familiar with Mr. Atlas."

I shook hands with him politely. "Nice to meet you too!"

His gaze was calm, quite different from his brother's. The man before me seemed gentle and modest, a true gentleman. His eyes were more restrained compared to Melvern's.

That must be why he had a good reputation. I had always heard that the eldest son of the Sunny family was a very upright person.

After Arthur finished introducing us, he chatted with us for a while before going to entertain some other guests. He seemed very busy and joyful today, which made me think that something big was going on.

"I hear you're in the construction development business, Mrs. Atlas?" Lance asked politely.

"That's right, Mr. Lance." I looked at him and replied with a smile.

But I thought to myself, hadn't the Sunny family business moved overseas? Why was Lance back in Foswood?

It seemed that Arthur had something big planned for today.

"You and Mr. Atlas are a perfect match," he said with a smile. "Mr. Atlas is a business genius. We've known each other for a long time."

"You're too kind," I replied with a smile. "Have you really known each other for a long time?"

"Yes, he's my junior, to be precise. He was with the Beringer family at the time, along with Ardie. I heard that Ardie's done well for himself too," Lance said as he glanced toward Atlas not far away.

"I've heard that the Sunny family business is doing well. Do you still have business in the country?" I asked casually, just out of politeness.

"Many years ago, the Sunny family had to migrate and transfer their business overseas due to special circumstances," Lance said frankly without hiding the past. He continued, "Currently, Torado's economy cannot be underestimated, especially in Zydan, so I wanted to

come back to Foswood to see if there were any new opportunities."

"Oh? Are you back for development?" I asked.

"I'd be happy to take advantage of any good opportunities," Lance was honest and didn't hide his intentions.

At this moment, Lauren, who had

finished chatting with everyone, walked over with a smile and stood by my side. She looked at Lance, and I quickly introduced her. "This is Mr. Lance. This is Mr. Oliver's

partner."

The two of them exchanged greetings.

Lance was very tactful. When he saw us standing together, he quickly greeted us politely and left.

Lauren looked at his departing figure and softly said, "He seems more likable and reliable than his brother."

"I don't know enough to say that.

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After all, Melvern hasn't been seen for over two months now, and there's still no news of Liora. And now, Lance has set foot in

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Foswood." I said, pausing for a

moment before continuing.

Lauren nodded in agreement. "You're right. It's a little suspicious."

I glanced around the venue and quietly said, "What's going on with the Morgan family? I feel like something's up today!"

"I'm not entirely sure. But the guests here are all prominent figures. This seems to be something important; otherwise, it wouldn't be so grand!" Lauren whispered in agreement.

"I haven't seen Mia Morgan."

I had been paying attention, but I still hadn't seen Mia. Mia would always be present at any major Morgan family events.

"I heard that Mia returned to the country some time ago," Lauren said.

"I haven't seen her in a long time. Many of the guests here today are unfamiliar faces." I looked around.

Lauren was right. The guests were all distinguished and influential figures, either from the business world or high-ranking officials.

"I'm sure this is no ordinary gathering."

Arthur grinned and gestured in the direction of the visitors that the Morgan family had brought while we made our guesses. Everyone gathered at Arthur's request. The mystery was about to be unveiled.

Chapter 1400 The Morgan Family's In-Laws

The people in the hall suddenly fell silent as we waited for Arthur's speech.

Like us, everyone here was speculating about the purpose of the Morgan family's invitation.

Arthur cheerfully said, "Everyone here at this Morgan family gathering today are my dear friends and relatives. Perhaps you're curious about why I invited you all here today?"

We all looked at each other, and someone loudly said, "Yes! Stop keeping us in suspense, Mr. Arthur! We've been trying to guess what this is all about!"

Arthur laughed heartily. He was clearly very happy.

Then he loudly declared, "I have some good news to announce! This is the engagement banquet of my daughter Mia Morgan and the son of the President of the Monora Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Leonard's son, Ernest Tomlinson!"

There was instantly an uproar, with people complaining, "This isn't right, Mr. Arthur! You should have told us this was such a big event. Look, we..." "That's right, Mr. Arthur, you were wrong to do this!"

"We should have brought gifts! This is a big event! Congratulations!"

Arthur raised his hand to silence the crowd, "Thank you all! This is the first happy event for the Morgan family in many years!"

"Because of my official duties, I can't throw a big party for my daughter's engagement, but I wanted everyone to share in my joy, so I held this little banquet for my friends and relatives to witness and share the Morgan family's happiness!"

"Those who are here are my trusted confidants and family members. We won't accept any gifts, of course. Let's just gather, have a good meal, and enjoy ourselves!"

The VIPs nodded in admiration, praising Arthur's integrity and congratulating him.

I glanced at Lauren and said, "So that's why we haven't seen Mia."

Arthur shouted again, "Now, let's welcome the newlyweds!"

Arthur was genuinely happy today. Otherwise, he wouldn't have personally presided over such an occasion. At this moment, he was a kind and respectable patriarch, and a good father figure.

Arthur was clearly satisfied with the Tomlinson family.

Arthur's caution was also evident. He had exhibited his integrity by planning a small, low-key engagement dinner, treating it like a private party, and refusing to accept gifts.

Arthur was cunning and sophisticated. Although he seemed low-key, his methods were very sophisticated.

"Who exactly are the Tomlinson family?" Lauren peered up at the staircase with great anticipation, waiting for the newly engaged couple to appear.

I looked over and said, "Not just anyone can catch Mia's eye."

At that moment, the lovely couple descended the curved staircase.

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I couldn't help but gaze at Mia. She was wearing a moon-white dress on her elegant body. Her usually icy face was softened by her jet-black hair that was fashioned like a sea wave. Mia seemed like a proud princess in her light makeup and unique aloof temperament.

The man beside her was dressed in a white suit with a moon-white shirt and bow tie and seemed handsome and noble, exuding an aristocratic air from head to toe. I wasn't surprised that he had caught this aloof Foswood woman.

They were a perfect match. They slowly descended the steps and stood beside Arthur.

Arthur immediately invited Leonard to join them, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

Leonard glanced at the guests and said, "Thank you for your kindness! I'm happy to invite you all to witness the engagement banquet of my son, Ernest, with the young lady of the Morgan family, Ms. Mia. Let's celebrate the sweet love of this

couple finally coming to fruition!"

The guest continued to cheer and clap.

My gaze was fixed on Ernest, who had been beside Mia the whole time.