

Divorce 1431

Chapter 1431 The Only Chance

I heard a loud crash behind us, followed by two explosions.

Despite the impact, the car continued to move forward steadily. Dylan slapped the steering wheel and breathed a sigh of relief.

Only then did I open my eyes. The crossroad we had just narrowly crossed was now engulfed in flames, with the sound of exploding cars becoming more distant by the moment.

I could feel Atlas's arm tightly around mine, which was relaxed slightly. He nervously asked, "Chloe, are you okay?"

"I'm not "

Before I could finish my sentence, there was a sharp, cracking sound. My body immediately lurched to the left with a tremendous bang.

Atlas blocked my body with a powerful arm, wrapped another hand around my waist, and his head slammed against the car window.

I felt his hand loosen slightly for a little second. However, as soon as he realized it, he pulled me back into his embrace.

I clung tightly to his body, shivering from dread.

"Atlas... are you okay?" I asked quickly.

"I'm fine! It's nothing to worry about!" Luckily, the car window was sturdy and probably made of bulletproof glass. Otherwise, he would have been in danger with that impact.

After confirming that none of us were hurt, Dylan focused on getting the car back up to speed again.

I didn't know where we were headed. However, I had a hunch that we had deviated from the track, and this road was different from the way back to the estate.

Otherwise, it would have taken less time to get there.

However, I discovered at this exact moment that, although we thought we had shaken off the tail, more cars were coming after us.

Several more cars appeared, relentlessly pursuing us.

I said, "It seems like they're going all out. They won't stop until something happens to us!"

"Don't be afraid; support will be here soon!" Atlas comforted me, then said to Dylan, "Hold on, head toward Fifth Avenue! There will be support there!" "Got it!" Dylan responded loudly.

I also knew that support would

definitely come, but there were too many uncontrollable factors. We might be in danger of a car crash at any moment.

I thought that maybe Grandpa was right-his place was the safest.

He wouldn't target his grandson and great-grandson, would he? But could it be that he was warning his grandson?

No, that couldn't be!

Helplessly shaking my head, I whispered in Atlas's ear, "Atlas, does Grandpa know that Celine wants to take action?" "It's not Celine!" Atlas said it firmly.

Bang!

I screamed, feeling a faint sense of falling in my stomach.

"...Atlas!"

"Don't be afraid; hold onto me tightly!" Atlas shouted.

At that moment, I heard a voice from his Bluetooth in his ear.

"Atlas! Hold on! Listen carefully, there will be a container truck waiting for you two kilometers ahead. Follow him, then change

direction at the intersection of

Avenue and Ocean Road. This is

your only chance!"

"Understood!" Atlas responded to the other party, then loudly told Dylan.

"Got it!" Dylan responded loudly.

Atlas hugged me and said, "Hold onto me tightly! Don't be afraid, darling. I won't let anything happen to our child!"

I nodded and encircled his body with

attempting to find

impact on my abdomen.

I understood that this was the only chance to escape. But this 'only' chance truly frightened me to the core!

Chapter 1432 Instant Happening

I took a deep breath, trying to ease my tension.

The car was speeding forward, constantly dodging the relentless pursuit from behind. The car swayed from side to side in a large arc.

Finally, we all noticed a container truck driving steadily ahead. I saw a glimmer of happiness appear on Dylan's face.

When I looked up at Atlas, he comforted me immediately, saying, "Don't worry! He's got this!"

His big hand clasped my head against his chest. I could faintly hear his strong heartbeat, knowing that he was nervous.

Dylan stepped on the gas and quickly caught up, driving side by side with the truck.

Perhaps the truck driver noticed we had caught up, so he also accelerated.

To sustain this calibre of driving, one needed to be exceptionally skilled. If there was even a slight mistake, it could result in a fatal accident. My hands tightly gripped Atlas's body, and I dared not breathe.

The cars following us were afraid to approach because if the truck slowed down slightly, it would be disastrous for them due to the close proximity. Dylan's driving skills were extraordinary. He closely watched the cars behind us and maintained the same speed as the truck. The cars behind us had no chance to overtake and could only follow closely, waiting for an opportunity.

Just at this moment, the front lights of the truck flashed three times. Dylan stepped on the gas, and our car accelerated with the truck.

The cars behind us couldn't possibly notice the small movements ahead and maintained their distance, continuing to follow at the same speed.

In that instant, as our car suddenly veered to the left along with the truck, we shot out. Even as the container truck turned, our car had already detached from its side sway...

Everything had happened and ended in a blink of an eye.

As I looked up, I heard several loud crashes and explosions. In my eyes, the container truck was like a high

the blocking the raging flames on

other side.

Our car slowly came to a stop, and Atlas also turned to look back.

In our sight, beyond the high wall, there was a fire.

Dylan exited the car, and I saw two cars rushing towards us at a nearby intersection.

I exclaimed, "Uh-oh, there are more cars ahead!"

Atlas's eagle-like eyes glanced over. "Don't worry, they're on our side."

I looked at him with lingering fear and asked, "Are you sure?"

He nodded confidently and said, "Yes!"

I instantly softened into his embrace.

Atlas gently patted my back. "Darling, are you okay?"

The joy of surviving a disaster made me nod repeatedly. "I'm fine! I'm fine!"

I really couldn't imagine what the result would have been if the situation had continued just now. My heart was in my throat when Dylan and the container truck were driving side by side.

Sure enough, the two cars drove up to us. Dylan opened the car door for us, and Atlas got out of the car first, then reached out to help me out. He pulled me tightly into his broad chest and kissed my forehead without hesitation.

Together, we looked at the flames.

"Atlas!" a cheerful voice rang out, followed by the appearance of an exceptionally handsome young man.

Chapter 1433 Surviving a Disaster

"Are you guys okay?" He looked us up and down before he asked, "This must be my beautiful sister-in-law, right?" He mischievously waved at me and called out, "Sister-in-law!"

I looked at Atlas, not knowing who this was.

Atlas introduced him to me, "This is my cousin, Melvin Lively, the youngest son of my aunt from the Lively family."

I nodded and softly said, "Thank you for helping us."

"Wasn't it fun?" He asked.

This cousin seemed a bit off. How could he ask if it was fun in such a life-threatening situation?

Then, Melvin asked Atlas, "Wasn't my move great? A deadly move, ensuring complete annihilation. Moreover, it made dealing with the aftermath easy!"

Atlas smirked. "Nicely done!"

Dylan, however, didn't think much of it and said, "Ha! Easy to deal with indeed, but leaving no survivors, how do we investigate?"

"My plan was flawless, but if you can't find anything, it's because your skills are lacking!" Melvin retorted.

Atlas's deep gaze turned toward the distant flames on the other side of the truck. He instructed Dylan, "Arrange for someone to handle it immediately!"

Then he hugged me into the car after saying, "Let's go back."

After putting me in the passenger seat, he contacted the nurse and instructed her to get the family doctor and proceed straight to the estate.

I quickly told him, "I'm fine! What about you? You hit your head earlier, are you okay?"

He smiled lightly at me. "Do I look like I'm in trouble?"

Although he said so, I still reached out to touch his head. There seemed to be no problem on the surface.

He grabbed my hand and comforted me. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Then he straightened up, moved to the other side, and sat in the driver's seat. He then reminded Melvin, still excitedly looking at the flames outside, "You should also go back. Leave here immediately!"

Melvin responded, "OK!"

Atlas stepped on the gas, changed lanes quickly, and drove away from the scene.

In the car, I asked Atlas, "Who do you think it could be?"

Atlas glanced at me and furrowed his eyebrows slightly. "Let's wait for Dylan's results. But I don't think it's Celine."

"Why did Grandpa suddenly come to pick me up today? He even said his place was the safest! Don't you think there's some truth to his words? We just left his place, and someone already targeted us! Is that a coincidence?" I speculated.

"Of course, it's not a coincidence," Atlas said decisively. "This time it's not Celine's doing, but it's still related to her."

"Grandpa said his place is the safest! Is he implying that our estate is also unsafe?" I asked with some concern.

"For now, they dare not touch the estate, otherwise, they wouldn't have attacked us on the road," Atlas said confidently, "Don't worry, I'm here. I speculate that there was a leak in the BZ plan back then.

"But they don't know everything. After all, that plan was a secret plan between our fathers."

Upon hearing Atlas's words, I immediately agreed, "You're right, I also have this feeling! Otherwise, they wouldn't have left Dad alone back then!"

"Taking Rory naturally resulted in a

negative reaction. I speculate that

there are two reasons for this. One is someone seeking revenge. Second, they want to use our safety to provoke conflict and stir up trouble! The latter seems more plausible to me," Atlas analyzed.

Suddenly, I remembered a crucial question, "Atlas, what if we can't find the survey map that Dad mentioned?"

Chapter 1434 Strong Alliance

Atlas didn't answer my question! It seemed he was not too sure, either.

"Father only mentioned that the distribution maps were kept separately. My father's map shows geographical locations, while your father's map indicates mineral deposits. They need to be combined to make sense," Atlas explained.

At that time, my father also mentioned the details of these distribution maps, but I only had a vague understanding and didn't fully comprehend them. Now, Atlas explained it to me in detail again.

"Even the instructions are kept separately. I have no idea about my father's, he never told me, nor do I know where they are kept," Atlas truthfully told me about Louis's part.

"Perhaps Dad never thought he would suddenly pass away! After all, they were still too young." I sighed, feeling somewhat regretful.

Atlas would have remembered if Louis had just mentioned a few words to him back then. We wouldn't have gone through so many detours.

In fact, in terms of business acumen, Atlas surpassed his father.

Even in terms of sensitivity to mineral resources and long-term goals, he shared the same ideas as Louis.

If Louis were still alive, the father and son of the Pierce family would be invincible now.

As the car passed a bridge, I finally recognized the direction. This was the road back to the estate. We had deviated far from our destination during our high-speed drive just now.

Atlas continued, "Normally, people would assume that such items would be kept in a safe at home or work. However, I never had the chance to access anything in my father's company after the incident.

"However, the Cross family later bribed people close to Celine to inquire about what she had obtained back then. It is said that besides some jewelry, the visible property rights, and asset certificates, there was nothing of value!"

Atlas sneered disdainfully.

"Is that so?" I sighed admiringly, "It seems Dad was far-sighted!"

"I think, he may have had a premonition at that time, so he always made such preparations!" Atlas's voice sounded somewhat hoarse "Do you know? The reason I was able to rise was largely due to the invisible assets that he concealed, buried in the Beringer family!"

"So that's it?" It was the first time I heard about this real situation. "Of course, there is also a part that was taken back by the Cross family for me!"

I asked, "What about the Lively family?" As far as I knew, the Lively family was also a family with a solid background.

"At that time, the Cross family and

the Lively family were united. The Cross family didn't let the Lively family take the lead, but quietly

allowed the Lively family to grow

stronger, waiting for the day when they could support me. So both families have been lying low."

"You mean, the Lively family was always prepared?" I was a bit shocked. It was no wonder Atlas was so confident.

It turned out that behind him were two major families holding up the seat he sat on.

At this moment, I suddenly felt an unprecedented surge of power.

"Honey! So we are not isolated!" I was somewhat moved.

"No!" He nodded and said, "The Lively family and the Cross family are a strong alliance, but they are also independent entities. What is reassuring is that both families share a common characteristic, which is harmony and unity

"When the family is harmonious, everything will prosper," I sighed.

"Not only are they united separately, but after my parents' incident, the two families are unusually united!" Atlas looked at me with a smile of relief. "This is the capital that gives me confidence!"

"Are you saying that the outside world is completely unaware of these internal details?" I looked at him boldly, analyzing, "Including your grandfather, who doesn't know either?"

Chapter 1435 A Dead End

Atlas nodded at me. He was very alert. As he glanced at the rearview mirror, I followed suit and checked; everything seemed normal.

He continued, "On the surface, I seemed to have grown distant from these two families over the years since I went to Torado and settled in Foswood. But in reality, the more distant on the surface, the closer internally! Many things they've been looking out for me behind the scenes! Of course, we also have a business alliance!"

"So, from the current situation, the possibility of things falling into Celine's hands isn't too high!" Atlas affirmed, "That's my secret. I didn't want you to worry! And there wasn't a suitable opportunity to talk to you about these matters."

"I understand." I placed my hand on his large hand, and he clasped it in return.

"Celine might have caught a whiff of some information, knowing our fathers had secrets, but she may not even know about the existence of this map!" Atlas said confidently.

"Why do you say that?" I asked Atlas.

"Think about it, if she already had this map in her hands, she would've been eager to get hold of Rory to uncover this mystery. After all, she had already sensed that the fathers had secrets!

"But she allowed Rory to be secretly imprisoned and seemed indifferent. What does that imply?" Atlas guided me with counterintuitive thinking.

"Well... maybe she didn't understand its importance, or she was afraid of getting involved with my father and attracting trouble?" I also presented my doubts.

"After all these years, she's been very wary of this point! Doesn't she always want to establish a standard of being kind-hearted? It's blatant theft!" I scoffed.

Atlas said, "That's a possibility, but not everything can withstand scrutiny, She's been so eager to take over everything, how could she not figure out what she got her hands on?"

"That makes sense! Also, since our fathers both thought of separating

the distribution maps for

Love trove

safekeeping, just in case. Why would he casually place that item somewhere?" I affirmed Atlas's analysis again.

"It must have been placed unexpectedly! He squeezed my hand, "Such an important item, he couldn't have casually locked it in his home or office. Those safes are only for preventing petty thieves, not gentlemen. If something happens, ordinary people would think that there must be something important in the safe."

"That's for sure! After all, it's the only place to store valuable items!"

"That's just the idea of ordinary people, definitely not what our fathers would do. Their thinking is absolutely meticulous!"

I fully agreed with this statement. "So, it indeed is not so casually done!"

"If Celine did get her hands on it but didn't know what it was before, when we retrieve our father, she'll definitely spare no effort to decipher it."

"You're right." I murmured in agreement, "Celine hasn't obtained these things yet!"

"One more thing!" Atlas said, "Your father told me that he entrusted the drawings he kept to your mother, Lucille!"

My heart suddenly sank...

After all, my mother had passed away, and this became a dead end!

Chapter 1436 The Ace Up Our Sleeve

I looked at Atlas helplessly, saying, "Is this a dead end then? Since her passing was so sudden, nobody would have known."

I felt a bit disheartened; trying to find this map was like finding a needle in a haystack.

"Your father told me that he repeatedly told Lucille that this was something very important, and she had to keep it safe for him. However, Lucille was unaware of the purpose of the map."

"Why?" I asked, puzzled.

"Your father said he never told her what exactly it was. But when Lucille suddenly passed away, it was lost.

"Neither of us knows, and the people at the old mansion are all gone. Nobody knows where she stored the map. This is truly a dead end." Atlas's tone was somber.

"Didn't you ask my dad about it again before we came here?" I said in a tone tinged with urgency as I turned to him.

"He mentioned a few possible places and was waiting for us to return to the Pierce residence to check. That's why I was eager to reclaim the Pierce residence." Atlas smiled at me and comforted me. "Don't worry. There will always be a solution. We can solve this puzzle!"

"But what if we can't find it? Or worse, if it falls into their hands..." I shuddered with fear.

"It won't!" Atlas said firmly.

After doing some analysis, Atlas patiently explained to me, "First of all, even if we assume the worst, she couldn't possibly luck out and get both maps simultaneously. The probability of that is too small.

"Secondly, even if she obtained one, she wouldn't understand it without the other. And since your father is safe, he wouldn't decode it for her.

"Furthermore, even if she manages to break through all that, she doesn't have the resources to execute any plans right now. We've already located four of the six explorers from that time, too."

"We found four of them?" That made me very relieved.

"Yes. They're all within our control, but they're currently very discreet, and even I haven't alerted them," Atlas murmured with a sly charm.

"So you're confident that the map hasn't fallen into Celine's hands?" I asked as I looked at Atlas's confident face. I always found his confidence attractive.

"There's no chance she can get that map!" Every time Atlas said those words, he was unquestionably confident.

That convinced me even more.

He looked at my face seriously and softly said, "Just relax. I can handle this. Remember, even if we can't find the distribution map, it won't fall into anyone else's hands since I'm here."

"Are you really that confident?" I jokingly questioned him.

"Don't forget, we still have an ace up our sleeve." He grinned triumphantly at me while flashing his teeth.

"You mean the team leaders of the explorers?"

"It's your father, my father-in-law." He looked at me confidently and smiled. He then held my hand and said, "Are you feeling uncomfortable? We're almost home."

"Not at all," I quickly replied, and flattered him. "You've protected me well."

He smiled charmingly after hearing my words. His smile could fascinate anyone.

Soon, we returned to the estate, and the family doctor promptly arrived.

The doctor who came was a woman. Atlas gave her a detailed explanation of my condition and asked her to examine me carefully while he nervously remained by my side.

The wet nurse and Iris were waiting outside.

Atlas didn't relax until the doctor put away her stethoscope and casually told him what she had found during the examination.

I was relieved after the doctor immediately checked Atlas's head, which was fine.

He asked the wet nurse to escort the

doctor out. Then he sat on the edge

of my bed, holding my small hand

his large one while looking at me affectionately. He softly said, "Chloe, would you like me to take you home?"

Chapter 1437 It Was Someone Else

I looked at him, not entirely understanding what he meant. I met his questioning gaze and asked, "Are you saying you want to send me back to Foswood?"

Atlas nodded and softly explained, "Yes. Fremont Bay is the safest place for you right now. I've ensured tight security there since it was constructed." Atlas was right about this. I fully believed it; Fremont Bay had secret passages, and the entire estate was very well-protected.

"I'd like to send you back to Fremont Bay so you can rest and get ready for our babies to arrive. I can't afford to have you in any danger. I'll only be at ease when you're in Fremont Bay."

"Don't be so nervous. I'm fine! I'll go back, but I want to return to the Pierce residence first," I asserted firmly.

After all, that place had a different allure for me.

When Atlas saw my firm attitude, he smiled and gently kissed my hand. "Okay. We'll go to the Pierce residence tomorrow."

I knew he still had business to attend to, so I grinned broadly and remarked, "I'm exhausted. I want to sleep now."

He immediately nodded and lay down beside me. "Alright, I'll stay with you."

I knew he was worried I wouldn't feel secure, so he stayed by my side. I wouldn't easily forget the thrilling events that had just happened.

He stretched his arm around my waist and softly said, "Go to sleep."

I pretended to sleep as I curled into his embrace and closed my eyes.

But I had a hard time falling asleep today. Today felt like a roller coaster ride, and I had too many questions on my mind. I had thought that something was off from the moment Grandpa picked me up. I was sure Grandpa must have known something, even though this incident might not be related to him.

The people who acted today had targeted me specifically. This was clear since Grandpa had wanted to pick me up. Even if it wasn't Celine, it had to be related to her and someone familiar with the Pierce family.

If that was the case, Grandpa was protective of his daughter. He hadn't laid

finger on her until now, and

allowed her to do as she pleased.

Furthermore, the matter he had entrusted to Atlas wasn't as simple as it seemed. Atlas just didn't tell me about it.

These recent events were the work of someone with a deep grudge against us. Someone else was involved.

But who exactly was it?

I closed my eyes and thought about everything.

After a while, Atlas thought I had fallen asleep. He got up quietly, but I could feel him watching me for a long time. I remained still.

Not too long afterwards, he quietly left the room. When I heard the door close, I slowly opened my eyes.

Soon after, I heard a car starting downstairs and softly driving away. I knew that Atlas had gone out again.

I turned over lightly, lying on my

back and staring at the ceiling. I

realized that this place wasn't safe. I supposed they wouldn't give up easily since they hadn't succeeded this time.

I instinctively placed my hand on my belly, thinking that I had to ensure the safety of the babies inside me.

Atlas was right. Fremont Bay was the safest place for me. The security in Foswood definitely wouldn't let something like this happen.

These two babies meant a lot to Atlas. I knew very well that they were the family he had long been waiting for.

I reached for my phone and found

the recordings of the babies' heartbeats that the doctor had made for us today. Their solid and steady beats made my nose tingle.

'I want to see you, babies!' I silently prayed in my heart.

I gradually drifted into dreamland as I listened to the strong heartbeats of the babies.

Chapter 1438 Finally Returning to Pierce Residence

The next day, Atlas was by my side when I woke up. I didn't know when he had come back.

He sensed my slight movements and quickly opened his eyes to look at me. "You're awake! How do you feel? Is there any discomfort?" he asked, as his large hand gently caressed my belly.

He was divulging his deepest secret with that sentence. He must have come back early because he was really concerned about me.

I quickly leaned over to nestle into his embrace and comforted him. "Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm not that fragile, and besides, you took good care of me yesterday. I didn't feel any discomfort at all!"

He hugged me with a smile and kissed my forehead lightly. "We can't take any more risks."

"Okay," I responded. "I'll return after visiting the Pierce residence today."

When I finally stood in front of the Pierce residence gate, I was a little shocked. The magnificent gates were gorgeous, grand, and breathtaking -just what I had imagined them to be.

I could vaguely see the white palace-like mansion inside through the gates, which gave me a sense of déjà vu, as if I were in a dream.

Atlas embraced me as he stood next to me and remarked, "That's our former home."

"It's exactly as I imagined." I stared at it without blinking and sighed with emotion.

At this moment, it seemed that I was familiar with this place and must have lived here before.

Atlas walked over to ring the doorbell. He then returned to my side and said, "It's been many years since I was last here."

Soon, a guard from the gatehouse came out to greet us. He seemed a little surprised when he saw us. "Mr. Atlas! You... you're here?"

I understood his surprise. After all, Celine had invited us here for dinner, and it was still too early for that.

Atlas coldly said, "Open the door."

The guard immediately opened the gate and trotted ahead, leading the way quickly into the mansion.

We weren't in a hurry to enter the

house. We leisurely strolled around the courtyard. The further we walked, the more familiar everything seemed.

I couldn't help but stop to look around. I saw the vast green lawn where had played soccer with Atlas many times in my dreams. I Imagined that I saw a small figure in a red dress running around

"What are you thinking?" Atlas murmured in my ear.

"I've dreamt of this place, and it's exactly the same," I said softly. "This is my home! I want to come back."

My tone was inexplicably firm, and I said those words, even I was shocked at how naturally and unconsciously I had spoken.

"Okay. I promise we'll be back here soon," Atlas echoed.

Just then, a voice sounded behind us.

"I didn't expect you to be here so early."

I knew who was speaking without turning around.

With a chilly smile, I turned slowly and glanced at the old woman approaching us. I was filled with an unexplainable courage and felt as if I had been reborn the instant I stepped into this location, but

wasn't sure why.

This was originally my home. What did she mean we were here too early? I should have come back long ago.

"I couldn't wait! It feels so good to be home." I smiled and looked at Celine's exquisitely made-up face. Celine's smile remained, but the light in her eyes turned cold. "Oh? I can't believe you still remember this place." Her words made my heart skip a beat. When she said 'still remember,' it seemed to carry a different meaning.

I glanced at her sideways. 'Since you're provoking me, I won't let you have the upper hand.'

Chapter 1439 Let's Have Some Fun

"Of course I remember! I mean, I spent ten years making memories here!" I said without hesitation. Then, I looked at Celine and asked, "Are you comfortable here?"

Celine looked at me, suppressed her smile, and showed her usual arrogance. "This has been my home for a long time. Of course I'm comfortable!"

I giggled and looked at Atlas, saying mischievously, "Look at how domineering Celine is. She's still acting so self-righteous even though she's occupying the house. Such admirable courage!"

Atlas looked at my face, then kissed me indulgently in front of Celine and said, "How silly! You can come back here anytime you want."

His tone was invincible. He sounded like a landlord coming to collect rent as if it were a matter of course.

Celine watched our interaction indifferently, smiling lightly as if she didn't care about what we were doing. But out of the corner of my eye, I saw her clenching her hand fiercely until her knuckles went white.

"I need to check if my piano is still here," I said to Celine. I boldly pulled Atlas with me and walked inside. I completely ignored Celine and behaved as if I were returning home after a long absence.

Atlas cooperated with all my requests indulgently, holding me and striding toward the house.

At the steps, I saw Kenzie standing at the door, staring at me icily. She nodded slightly to Atlas and said, "You're here, Mr. Atlas."

I froze in place and fixed my icy look on her.

I thought to myself, 'I'm sick of seeing that donkey face of yours, Kenzie. How can I allow you intruders to have your way now that I'm back home? 'Now that I'm back, I'll have fun with you all today.'

With a plan in mind, I stopped and looked at Kenzie. "Grandma Kenzie, we meet again."

I had deliberately called her 'grandma'.

Kenzie's lips twitched slightly, and she nodded to me. "Miss Chloe."

"Wrong!" I said decisively, "Try again!"

Atlas stood by my side, looking at Kenzie with me. Under his authoritative gaze, Kenzie had to bow again and respectfully call out, "Madam!"

But I could see her eyelids droop when she said those words, covering the gleam in her eyes. The muscles around her mouth twitched slightly.

"That's more like it!" I smiled

innocently, then suddenly circled her and said, "It seems you know who I am, so you must have deliberately called me that, right?"

As I said that, she kept her face cold and refused to lift her head, showing an indifferent attitude.

I deliberately shouted to Celine, "Why doesn't your servant Kenzie have any expression on her face?"

Kris, who was following us, couldn't

hold back and burst into laughter But when he saw both me and Atlas looking serious, he quickly straightened up and suppressed his laughter.

But I wasn't done yet. I had to continue messing with them since I had such a good opportunity.

Celine looked at me without changing her expression. With her noble demeanor and high-class manners, she wasn't sure how to respond to my

sarcasm.

She looked at me coldly. "Does she always look like this, Celine? Tut-tut, how low! Your servants need training!"

I was harsh, and I didn't hold back. "Look at her! Doesn't it hurt your heart to see that expression every day?"

Chapter 1440 Looking for Trouble

Celine couldn't keep her composure. She glanced at me and calmly said, "Kenzie is serious and doesn't smile much."

"Is she the same with you?" I asked as I turned to Celine.

Although Kenzie maintained a cold and arrogant expression, I could tell from her tightly clenched fists that she was exerting a lot of effort to control herself.

When I saw that, I smirked mischievously and pulled apart Kenzie's hands that were clasped together, saying, "Don't grip your own hands so tightly. Doesn't it hurt? Why are you so at odds with yourself?"

Kenzie suddenly raised her head, and a fierce glint shot out from her eyes, piercing straight toward me. I quickly leaned into Atlas's embrace, pretending to be afraid as I said, "What's wrong? Why are you being so fierce? I was just teasing you. After all, I'm happy to be back home. Do you really have to look at me like that?"

As he glared at Kenzie, Atlas's eyes immediately turned cold like a hawk's. An indescribable chill emanated from him, sending shivers down my spine. Kenzie quickly averted her gaze and clasped her hands tightly in front of her abdomen, bowing and taking a step back. "You've misunderstood, Madam. I was just startled by your sudden touch, and it was a reflexive reaction. I won't do it again."

"Looks like I misunderstood. But you did look very fierce just now," I insisted.

"That was presumptuous of me," she said in a low voice.

"Oh? So it seems you've reached your limit, Grandma Kenzie."

"Please calm down, Madam." Kenzie bowed again, speaking with restraint.

"You can go," Celine said coldly, giving Kenzie an out.

Kenzie immediately bowed, took two steps back, and quickly turned and left.

Unsatisfied, I hooked my arm through Atlas's again and walked inside. I raised an eyebrow, thinking that I had come here today to find some trouble. It was unreasonable to live so comfortably in someone else's house and still expect to be comfortable, wasn't it? I would be pleased if they were all uncomfortable!

When we stepped into the hall, my gaze fell on a rocking chair that seemed out of place in the grand hall.

Although it was also white, it didn't look like it belonged in the magnificent hall.

Most importantly, an elegantly dressed old woman was seated in the rocking chair.

I immediately understood that she must be the ruthless Adeline Myer, David Pierce's mistress and Celine's stepmother.

It was clear that the old lady still had

a lot of spirit. She wore an off-white silk dress, a modern blouse, and wide-legged trousers. Her chestnut-colored hair was

meticulously styled and pinned up at the back of her head in a spiral bun.

This old lady's mind was still sharp despite her age. It was clear from her hairstyle that the old witch was still ambitious and desired to control everything.

She wore high-quality diamond bracelets on her wrist, which matched the ones on her fingers, neck, and ears.

She watched us walk in while she sat there rocking idly in the rocking chair. She still maintained her arrogant demeanor.

It seemed she was waiting for us to greet her.

I couldn't resist laughing at her

expression and thought, 'This is perfect t-I'm going to have

with this old lady!'

Atlas's thin lips were squeezed together, a little twist forming when he noticed my mood.

"Who is this old lady...?" I deliberately turned to Celine and asked.

Celine looked at me arrogantly. "This is my mother, Atlas's grandmother!"

I didn't expect Celine to play along with me. She introduced her appropriately.

"Oh! Hello, Grandma Cross!" I started, but then abruptly stopped.