

Divorce 1471

Chapter 1471 Gloomy Halls of Judgment

"But our accounts need to be sorted!" Atlas's face displayed an undeniable determination. The others immediately showed signs of retreat, their faces filled with fear and resignation.

Everyone present knew how ruthless Atlas could be. Even if they didn't, they were witnessing it firsthand today.

Although the atmosphere in the hall seemed less tense now, everyone feared what Atlas would do next.

Every glance from him sent a chill down their spines, and they all felt a desire to flee. However, with the current situation, none of them could leave.

This meant that as long as they stayed here, there was always the risk of being targeted by this tyrant. After all, all of them had been too eager for success in the business world.

They couldn't help but resent today's instigator, Celine. Celine orchestrated this for their amusement, but now it felt like they had walked into a trap of their own making.

Each of them secretly vowed that if they made it out of there, they would turn over a new leaf and avoid any shady dealings in the future.

And then there were those who, prompted by Antonio's reminder, desperately tried to determine whether their own actions were related to Celine. But judging from the current situation, they couldn't escape from this vicious woman.

They all gritted their teeth in determination. After today, they would definitely settle the score with Celine.

"But... you can't treat my company like this."

"How should I treat it then?" Atlas countered, his eyes narrowing.

Kevin suddenly knelt before the two men of the Pierce family, crawling forward with a desperate look on his face. "Mr. Atlas..."

"Your company?" Atlas's voice was sharp. "You've got some nerve. Thanks to Adeline, you've profited from your proximity to the Pierce family. And yet, you dare to claim it's your company in front of me?"

Atlas glanced at Kevin's sons.

"Wasn't your daughter advising you to be cautious? Or did you just ignore her warnings?" Atlas taunted Kevin. "And you and your sons have turned into a bunch of parasites using your half-sister's money!"

"Atlas, you're trying to stir trouble!" The eldest son of the Ellis family shouted.

"Celine, you're quite the schemer,

even scheming against your brothers from the Ellis family! You are treating them as stepping stones, aren't you? These fools have given their all for you, haven't they?"

Kevin's sons looked unhappy.

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Atlas continued with a disdainful glance, "You're truly remarkable. You've been a shady character from the start and you've managed to manipulate the sons of rich men, making them all serve you. Do you perhaps aspire to be the head of the Ellis family?"

"Atlas, you're just trying to stir shit up!" Celine roared, but it was too late.

The Ellis family's fools suddenly saw the light. Led by their eldest son, they lunged at Celine.

Celine, who had always held herself above others, was powerless to stop them.

"What are you doing? Stop right there!" She shouted while she continued to retreat.

In the end, she couldn't avoid the same fate as her mother, being beaten unconscious by her brothers.

When everything was settled, David instructed his subordinate, "Take these two away."

Just as the Pierce family's bodyguards were about to drag Celine and her mother away, a stern voice rang out at the door, "Hold on!"

Chapter 1472 Unpredictable Gaze

The crowd gasped, turning their heads toward the door.

"Move!"

With a stern command, everyone scattered in fear. As our eyes followed the direction of the sound, we saw Kenzie dragging someone inside at gunpoint.

I exclaimed, "Uncle Kenny!"

Atlas quickly rose, grabbing my hand to stop me. "Chloe."

I glared at Kenzie, demanding, "Let him go!"

Kenzie smirked sinisterly, her venomous gaze locking onto me. Through clenched teeth, she sneered, "Looks like I got the right person." "You're despicable, using an old man as a shield!" I stared at Uncle Kenny, noticing blood trickling from his mouth. Clearly, he had been beaten. "Release Celine or I'll kill him," Kenzie threatened.

Atlas shielded me in his arms, then coldly looked at the trembling Uncle Kenny in her grip, his eyes icy. "Kenzie..."

Uncle Kenny strained to look toward us with determination in his eyes. "Mr. Atlas, don't worry about me. Catch them! They're all scum!" Before Uncle Kenny could finish speaking, Kenzie struck him on the head with the gun. He stumbled forward, his frail body collapsing.

I gasped in horror, watching blood flow from his head down his neck.

"Mr. Atlas, I've lived long enough. Saving me is not worth it for that nasty woman—"

Kenzie gave him another blow in the head before lifting him up again. He seemed like a broken puppet, frail and helpless.

"If you dare harm him again, I'll make

sure you suffer." Atlas's voice as cold as ice. Then, without hesitation, he said, "Release him, and I'll let Celine go with you."

Nobody in the hall expected Atlas to let Celine go for an old servant.

"Bring her over, Ms. Stella!" Kenzie growled.

It was then I remembered the impostor was still here. Upon hearing Kenzie's command, she hurried over, limping toward the unconscious Celine. She tried to lift Celine but failed. The butler rushed forward and helped the fake Stella carry the unconscious Celine.

Tristan hesitated, taking a step forward, but Kenzie aimed the gun at Uncle Kenny. "Move again, and I'll shoot him."

The guards at the door were on high alert, watching as the impostor and the butler retreated toward the door.

I saw a silent exchange between Dylan and Atlas. Atlas's eyebrows lifted slightly, and Dylan discreetly gestured toward the guards

door.

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I quickly shouted, "Kenzie, if you dare move again, none of you will leave!"

As they walked out the door, Celine suddenly looked at me, smiling. Her eyes gleamed with a triumphant smirk.

And then, the three of them disappeared from everyone's sight.

Kenzie dragged Uncle Kenny out last. She looked at me and Atlas with a malicious smile as they left. Her hand holding the gun was about to move, but her body suddenly trembled.

She staggered, and her arm suddenly jerked.

Chapter 1473 Intentional Release

My heart raced as I rushed forward, my main concern being Uncle Kenny's safety.

In the next instant, I witnessed a sudden burst of blood from Kenzie's wrist. She instinctively let go of Uncle Kenny, dropping the gun, and clutched her injured wrist. With a sinister smile, she quickly fled into a waiting car, which sped away with an unusual engine sound.

Outside, we stood frozen in disbelief at what had just unfolded.

I held Atlas tightly around his waist, seeking comfort.

"Don't be afraid," he assured me.

It dawned on me that Kenzie had been shot in the wrist, likely with a silencer.

The hall fell into a chilling silence.

Atlas and I quickly made our way to the door, where someone was already helping Uncle Kenny up.

"Uncle Kenny, are you alright?" I asked anxiously, checking his wound.

Tears streamed down Uncle Kenny's face as he looked up at Atlas. "Mr. Atlas, you shouldn't have let that evil woman go."

Atlas grasped his hand firmly, whispering, "She still has value to us. She had to go."

Uncle Kenny looked at Atlas with doubt, perhaps analyzing his words.

Even I only understood why Atlas let Celine go after hearing his words. It made sense now, especially with the explanation for the abnormal sounds from the escaping car-they were intentionally causing distractions.

After a while, everyone looked at Atlas, trembling with fear and uncertainty.

Atlas calmly told Dylan, "Wrap things up here."

Then, he looked down at me tenderly. "Are you hungry?"

I smiled gratefully, nodding. "Yes."

"Tristan, bring Uncle Kenny with us. We're going back to the estate," Atlas said, embracing me and striding out. He paid no attention to the still dumbfounded guests, who weren't invited anyway.

I felt worried for David, who was still inside. Then I realized that Dylan would handle everything here.

Tristan helped Uncle Kenny into the passenger seat and fastened his seatbelt.

Uncle Kenny fidgeted. "I-I'm fine. Mr. Atlas, I should stay here."

"Uncle Kenny, this is our home now. You need to rest and recover. Once you're better, you can come back. For now, you must come with me to estate to treat your wounds,"

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Atlas said firmly.

Uncle Kenny nodded repeatedly. "Alright, we finally got rid of that evil woman."

I smiled to myself, leaning into Atlas's embrace. "I can't believe it. We actually did it."

"I'm sorry for putting you through

that. It must've been unbearable for

you." He lowered his eyes to look at me, kissing my forehead. "You still haven't told me when you

remembered us playing the piano

together."

"It wasn't unbearable, but I couldn't understand why you stayed silent for so long." I glared at him.

"I was waiting for the arrangements outside so I had to buy some time. I hadn't planned to deal with her today." Atlas gently explained, "But it turned out to be the perfect timing."

"That is, quickly dealing with the Ellis family?" I understood Atlas's plan.

He mentioned changing plans at the last minute. Given the situation, with the Ellis family caught off guard, they could not be prepared for what was coming their way.

It was a simultaneous strike against all fronts, catching them off guard.

"Not just the Ellis family, but also Johnny," Atlas said solemnly.

Chapter 1474 Abnormal Expression

"After all, the involvement of both families is extensive. If we strike, it must be a fatal blow, and there is no room for mercy. Once the others see the Ellis and But families in trouble, they'll be left leaderless. To protect ourselves, we mustn't hesitate."

"Are we just using them to warn the others?" I looked at Atlas somewhat skeptically. "So soon?"

"Yes, Johnny was also one of the masterminds behind the plane crash all those years ago. He's the strategist in their group." Atlas explained to me. "Releasing Celine was to draw out the true leader of the non-organization."

"Don't we already know who he is?" I asked, puzzled.

Atlas shook his head. "His information has been sent to me. After studying it, I realized his influence isn't very wide yet. There must be a hidden mastermind behind him."

"Another mastermind?" I was surprised.

"Yes." Atlas's expression was unusually serious as he answered.

"Why did you suddenly decide to deal with Celine today?" I asked him.

"After I received the key from Uncle Kenny, I decided to act. Otherwise, we'd miss the chance to catch them off guard. I had a premonition that your father's belongings would still be in the Pierce mansion. I was worried that we might miss our chance if word got out," Atlas told me.

"Did you suspect that there would be changes in the butler's expression?" I realized that Celine's butler must have already suspected Uncle Kenny. That much was evident to me.

After tonight, they would definitely make a move on Uncle Kenny. Even if we were careful in bringing him away, we would inevitably alarm the other party. By then, it would be difficult to guess their next moves.

"Celine's butler is already suspicious of Uncle Kenny. This means that they are on high alert too," Atlas said.

I couldn't help but remember the butler's expression when he found us in the garden. It seemed that he had a role in all this too.

"So after meeting Uncle Kenny and seeing the 'distinguished guests' Celine brought in, you decided to act?" I asked, seeking clarification.

"It's better to seize the day than wait for another." Atlas suddenly smiled, and I felt as if the sun had broken through.

"My clever darling, imagine how

intelligent our baby will be." His smile was so relaxed and joyful starkly contrasting his cold demeanor at the Pierce mansion moments ago.

I giggled, responding, "What if our babies turn out to be fools?"

"Nonsense. Our babies can't possibly be fools." He pulled me close.

"No wonder they were so arrogant. You never helped me suppress them." glanced at him, feeling a bit annoyed. "Did you enjoy watching me being suppressed by them?"

"Not at all. I wanted to tear them apart." Atlas's expression immediately turned angry, making me want to laugh.

Indeed, the last-minute change of plans had been successful. It seemed my patience had paid off.

"It's just a pity that the impostor got away," I said.

"She didn't escape. She'll soon learn what it's like when the end comes." Atlas assured me. "I'll make sure you're satisfied with the outcome." Suddenly, a face came to mind, and I turned to Atlas. "Wait a minute."

Atlas looked at me. "What's wrong?"

"Do you remember when she suddenly appeared in the hall? There was a smiling man behind her." I asked Atlas, "I felt that man was strange. Did you notice him?"

"Do you know who he is?" Atlas held my hand, looking at me eagerly.

"Who is he?" I asked, curious.

"He's Lerak, the strategist for Navi," Atlas said softly.

"The one who rescued the imposter from the base?" I couldn't contain my astonishment. "But we didn't see him again when the imposter and Celine's butler rescued Celine just now."

I became anxious.

Chapter 1475 This Woman Is Too Sinister

"Once Dylan came in, he disappeared," Atlas said with a casual smile.

"He knows Dylan?"

"Yes, and he's had a confrontation with him. Among these people, he's only familiar with Dylan. I think he might have thought nobody here recognized him," Atlas speculated.

"But for now, we can't move against him. Since he's so close to Celine, it indicates that there's some kind of conspiracy between them, with a definite purpose behind it," I said, feeling a bit uneasy upon hearing Atlas's explanation.

If he was Navi's strategist and showed up at Celine's mansion after Navi's death, there must be something fishy going on.

"It seems this guy is really something." I couldn't help but comment.

"We haven't confirmed anything yet. But when I saw him in the hall, I knew the imposter still had some value," Atlas assured me confidently. "So I decided to reclaim the Pierce mansion today, which caught them off guard."

"Honey, you're so brave and decisive!" I praised him generously. "Especially when you're dealing with such a big mess."

He smiled broadly at me.

"I'm great, right?" He leaned down and lightly bit my nose, wearing a mischievous grin.

I punched him playfully and discreetly glanced at Tristan and Uncle Kenny.

Before I could warn him, he said, "Since she set the stage for me, I couldn't waste such a good opportunity."

"But Celine must not be let off. And Kenzie too, she is too sinister." I gritted my teeth. "I'm sure Kenzie has killed many people before."

"You don't need to worry about that. None of them will escape." Atlas promised.

"Celine probably never imagined that today she'd be helping you instead." I chuckled.

"She set the stage, so I had to

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perform. You see, the people she invited are considered upper-class here. I couldn't let such a good opportunity go to waste," he said confidently, reclining in his seat with an air of dominance.

"These people are enough. After all, the business circle isn't that big. Their words carry weight. Since

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Celine actively set the stage for me, I couldn't help but show my appreciation." His hand swept around my waist. "But my baby suffered some injustice."

"That's not necessarily the case. I just didn't understand why you didn't speak up. I just knew you had your reasons for staying silent." I admitted, not hiding my feelings from him.

"Only by letting them feel victorious can we make them lower their guards. Actually, without Dylan by my side, they should have been more vigilant.

"So, thanks to your confrontation with them today, you diverted their attention. After all, you're a fresh challenge to them." He praised me with satisfaction.

I felt great after Atlas praised me. "But they're too much. I almost lost control earlier."

"How could you? You were very

domineering, and that's how my woman should be." He kissed me on the forehead. "Always remember you're the female head of the Pierce family. You have to show your dominance. Even if the sky falls, I'll still support you."

I nestled into his arms, feeling blissful.

"Who informed Grandpa about the banquet? How did he arrive so timely?" I asked.

"Don't underestimate him." Atlas pinched my hand. "He fooled me."

"Oh? How so?" I perked up immediately. "How did he fool you?"

He suddenly chuckled. "You're really nosy."

"How is that nosy? I've heard so many stories about him, but seeing him in person feels completely different from all the stories." I expressed my honest thoughts.

I needed to know David better.

Chapter 1476 How to Deal with Her?

Atlas noticed my determined gaze and gently rubbed my head.

"Don't be in such a rush. I'll tell you all about it slowly," he said with a smile, brushing it off.

"I just want to listen to this part," I insisted stubbornly.

He chuckled and pointed outside the window.

I glanced outside and realized we were already back at the estate.

"Let's go inside first, take care of Kenny's wounds, and fill your stomach. I can't let my little darlings go hungry," Atlas said indulgently.

I chuckled too, teasingly saying, "I am really hungry. I was supposed to eat at the banquet, but I ended up not having a single bite."

Atlas warmly said, "I wouldn't have let you touch the food there. I asked Sandy to make plenty of delicious food for you." It was as if he had read my mind.

"Really?" I asked in surprise. Unable to resist the temptation, I eagerly opened the door and got out, hurrying to assist Kenny inside.

By now, the bloodstains on his back had dried up.

When we entered the hall, we found the family doctor waiting.

He approached us as soon as he saw us.

Sandy heard the commotion and rushed out, freezing when she laid eyes on Kenny.

"Kenny!" She exclaimed in shock, seemingly petrified.

"Hmm?" Kenny said tentatively, recognizing the woman before him.

"Kenny, how did you... end up like this?" Sandy hurried over to Kenny, clearly surprised.

"Oh. Mr. Atlas saved me." Kenny explained.

"Quick..." Sandy said to the family doctor. "Why is there so much blood?"

I quickly explained, "Celine's men beat him. Doctor, please examine Kenny. Sandy, please find him some clean clothes."

Sandy nodded and immediately went to fetch some clean clothes for Kenny.

The doctor carefully examined Kenny and treated his wounds. After he had taken a bath and changed, Kenny looked much better, and I felt relieved. Sandy angrily exclaimed, "That evil woman! How did you deal with her, Mr. Atlas?"

Atlas softened his voice and reassured her, "Don't worry. From today onward, I'll make sure she lives in hell."

Iris came out and said, "Should we start serving the food, Mr. Atlas?"

"Yes," Atlas nodded. "Let's eat. Chloe must be starving."

Atlas insisted Kenny eat with us at the table, but Kenny wouldn't do it no matter what.

Finally, Sandy said, "You two go ahead and eat. We want to eat with Kenny. We haven't seen each other in a long time and need to catch up." "Okay." Atlas relented.

Kenny, Sandy, and Iris were

overjoyed. After all, they had worked together in the Pierce mansion years ago, and it had been many years since they had last met.

There had been many changes, and they were naturally still

apprehensive while we were around.

I could tell Sandy cared a lot about Kenny which confirmed that I

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After that commotion, I was hungry. I ate with great relish, perhaps because I was in such a good mood.

After dinner, Atlas escorted me back to my room. I understood that he still had business to attend to.

Understanding his situation, I softly said, "Go ahead. Don't worry about me."

Atlas looked at me affectionately and kissed me. "I'll go handle some business and come back to be with you later."

"Okay." I rewarded him by standing on tiptoe and lightly biting his lips, which pleased him.

He settled me on the bed, gently patting my abdomen. "Daddy's going to be busy for a while. Stay with Mommy."

I looked at him, laughing shyly. "If only they could hear."

"You can bet they can. Don't forget

their hearts are already grow

Atlas reminded me solemnly. We have to start bonding with them from now on."

"Alright. Go on." I patted his large hand.

With that, he kissed me again reluctantly before leaving the room.

Chapter 1477 Trinity is Unlike Others

I hadn't come down from the excitement of such a big event, so there was no way I could fall asleep. The scenes that had just happened in the Pierce mansion played out in my mind like a movie.

I didn't know if those keys were what we had been looking for.

I really couldn't wait to find out, but that would have to wait until morning.

While I was thinking about that, my phone rang. It was Trinity.

I hesitated for a moment. Just thinking of her made me automatically think of the Avila family.

I unlocked my phone. "Hey, Trinity."

"Are you in Nocturnia, Chloe?" she asked.

"Yeah. I've been here for a few days. I received sudden news that Grandpa was critically ill, so I rushed here without saying goodbye to you."

"How's the situation? Is everything okay?" she asked.

"It's fine. It was a false alarm," I complained.

As I said that, even I was surprised. A thought flashed through my mind. Who was the mastermind behind this false alarm?

Was it Grandpa or Celine? Why did I suddenly feel like this question was confusing?

If it was Celine, what was her real purpose in wanting us to return so urgently?

From what I learned today, she had no idea how Grandpa was doing. In fact, she hadn't seen grandpa for years. She had no idea that Grandpa was still so strong and healthy.

His swift action showed that he hadn't wasted these years doing nothing. Instead of staying home and recovering, he seemed to have quietly prepared for today.

On the other hand, if it was Grandpa...

"Chloe, are you still there?" Trinity seemed to notice I was distracted.

I quickly regained my composure. "Yes, I'm here."

"Oh. How do you feel? Can you remember anything?" Trinity asked.

I wondered why Trinity was so interested in my memory.

"Nothing. No feelings at all, and everything's unfamiliar to me," I sighed. "Looks like the chances of me recovering my memories are slim."

I said that intentionally. I had always felt like Trinity's attention to this was a bit excessive.

"Don't say that. Take your time, and you'll recover eventually," she comforted me.

"Hey, it doesn't matter to me. Whether I remember or not, it's all the same. Maybe it's better this way," I said nonchalantly. "What about you? Are you still going to Yare?"

"I've got no plans for now."

"Well, about that..." I started to say something, then stopped myself realizing I shouldn't bring it up. Instead, I said, "By the way, you heard about Mia's engagement

party, right?"

I had wanted to probe her about her relationship status, but as I was about to say something, I felt like I shouldn't ask her about it. I should wait for her to tell me.

"I heard." Trinity didn't seem very interested. "When are you coming back?"

"I don't know yet. We'll probably have to leave in a day or two once we've sorted things out here since Grandpa's condition was a false to

alarmol said truthfully, trying

gauge her reaction. Things were different with Trinity.

And after she had suddenly disappeared with that impostor, I felt like things weren't so simple.

The impostor had left traces everywhere like a cockroach. What role did she really play in this? It had yet to be confirmed, which puzzled me.

"Okay, see you when you get back." Trinity hung up without continuing.

I was a little puzzled. She had called me, but she hadn't said anything important at all. It didn't match Trinity's character. Typically, when she called, it was for something important.

Could she have just wanted to ask if I remembered anything?

As I held the phone, I wondered why my memory mattered so much to her.

Did she want to know, or did the Avila family want to know?

The Avila family still hadn't acknowledged me yet, so why were they so concerned about my memory?

After thinking it over, I concluded that it must be about that brooch.

Chapter 1478 Memory of Great Concern

Everything felt chaotic when I thought about it.

If my guess was correct, what special significance did that brooch hold? It was truly intriguing to me.

That involuntarily led me to think about Hana. She had never admitted to being part of the Avila family, so was it just a coincidence that she had come to me?

It seemed it would be necessary for me to meet Hana and talk to her when I returned. She hadn't told me the truth last time.

As I lay there lost in thought, I hoped I was just overthinking it. Perhaps I had been tossing and turning for too long. Finally, exhaustion overcame me, and I gradually fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, a thunderous clap woke me up, but to my surprise, Atlas hadn't returned to our room yet.

The wind and rain were raging outside. Although it was the rainy season in Nocturnia, thunderstorms were rare.

The wind lifted the curtains high, and the chilly breeze blew in.

When I got up to close the window, lightning flashed across the night sky, followed by muffled thunder.

At that moment, the door suddenly opened, and I almost screamed.

Atlas had come in.

"Don't be afraid. I'm back." He hurried over, closed the window, and returned to my side to pat my back.

I leaned against his chest and caught a whiff of the rain outside.

"Did you just get back?" I asked weakly, leaning against him. "How did things go?"

"Everything's been taken care of. Don't worry. Lie down. I'll change and come back."

I lay down as he instructed. He went

into the dressing room, and I

I

couldn't help but think that it definitely wasn't easy to handle everything even though he made it sound easy.

After a simple clean-up, he climbed into bed and pulled me close.

I turned over and hugged his narrow waist, feeling much more secure.

"Do you know where Celine is?" I suddenly asked. "She left without taking anything, and I'm sure she won't just give up."

"I know where she is, and she won't

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be able to do a thing. When she moved into the Pierce mansion, I wasn't willing to let her do so either Atlas said decisively. "Originally, none of this belonged to her. She shouldn't be nostalgic for it. Since she occupied it for twenty years, she should pay the price and experience what it's like to be homeless."

Atlas's tone was harsh, which showed what he was feeling. He looked at me seriously. "Did you wake up because you were scared?"

"Yeah. I didn't sleep for long either. Trinity just called," I said casually.

"Oh. What did she say?" Atlas asked nonchalantly.

"It was strange. She didn't say

anything. She just asked if I remembered anything. Don't you think she's too concerned about my memory? I feel like my memory has some special significance for her. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so interested."

Atlas remained silent, and I saw him furrow his brows slightly in the dim light.

"Don't overthink it. Go to sleep. Your memory is yours. If it recovers, you'll be the first to know. Don't worry," he comforted me.

Atlas's words always calmed me, so I nestled into his arms and soon fell asleep again.

When I woke up the next day, the sun was shining brightly outside.

For a moment, I was uplifted by the wonderful weather.

After a quick wash, I hurried downstairs.

Tristan was talking to Atlas about something in the living room downstairs. However, something on the coffee table caught my attention.

Chapter 1479 The Old Lady's Jade Set

My attention was drawn to a box on the coffee table. It was an open jewelry box containing the jade jewelry set I had seen Adeline wearing at the Pierce mansion yesterday.

Atlas noticed me coming downstairs and pulled me to his side. When I sat down, he gently said, "You're awake."

I glanced at Tristan, who was sipping black coffee. "You're here early. Couldn't sleep last night?"

"Yeah. Got a lot on my mind," Tristan replied, looking tired.

Atlas pointed at the jewelry set and said to me, "Keep this safe. It belonged to my grandmother."

I was surprised. No wonder Atlas's demeanor had changed when he saw Adeline yesterday.

So, that was the reason.

Adeline was audacious indeed. She had boldly worn his grandmother's jewelry in front of him, openly provoking him. No wonder Atlas couldn't stand it.

Atlas's voice was cold as he continued, "This jewelry set is a priceless family heirloom of the Cross family. When my grandmother married my grandfather, the Cross family gave it to her as part of the dowry.

"When my grandmother was on her deathbed, she handed it over to my father. This must have been what was in the Pierce mansion safe. She dared to wear it so blatantly. Who does she think she is?"

Atlas's face was dark as he spoke.

I took it, examining it carefully. The jade set was exquisite, flawless, and radiant green throughout. It was clearly a quality piece of jade.

"I've sterilized it already. My grandmother's belongings are sacred. Only you are worthy of owning them. Keep it safe," Atlas said solemnly.

I nodded solemnly. "Okay."

For some reason, at that moment, I suddenly remembered my mother's water lily brooch.

"We've checked everything in the mansion. We found quite a few pieces of jewelry. I'll have you look them over later," Tristan said to me, then turned to Atlas. "The other items have all been sorted out and meticulously inspected. We found nothing unusual."

I understood what Tristan meant by "unusual".

Atlas just nodded indifferently.

Tristan continued, "We've already arranged for a top-notch renovation company to restore everything to its original state. They say it'll take about a month to complete their work."

Atlas nodded dully. "Okay."

Just then, Dylan hurriedly walked in and Atlas immediately instructed Sandy to prepare dinner and told them "We'll chat while we eat."

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We all got up and headed to the dining room together.

During dinner, Dylan told Atlas, "We've traced the origin of that key. It's from the largest bank here."

"We'll go there after dinner," Atlas said elegantly, continuing to eat. "Keep an eye on those places."

I glanced at Dylan and asked, "What happened to Adeline?"

"Mr. David took her back. He won't let her off easily."

I nodded, feeling that it was only fair. Adeline needed a good place to go, and Grandpa's place was the best destination for her.

After dinner, I asked Atlas if I could accompany him to the bank.

He nodded without refusing or mentioning anything about sending me back to Foswood.

But before we could leave, unexpected guests arrived at the estate.

Chapter 1480 Opening the Safe

I discreetly assessed the newcomer and I found him to be a gentlemanly and refined middle-aged man, accompanied by our little cousin who had saved us the night before, Melvin.

Atlas quickly went to greet him. "Hello, Uncle."

The man nodded. "I've come to discuss a few things with you, Atlas."

Atlas nodded, walking side by side with the man into the study on the first floor.

Melvin immediately approached me with a mischievous smile. "How are you, Chloe?"

I gestured for him to sit down. "Please, have a seat. Have you had breakfast?"

"I haven't slept all night, so of course I need a hearty breakfast to replenish my energy. Do you have a sister, Chloe?" he suddenly asked, catching me off guard.

He looked at me with a sunny smile and explained, "You're so pretty, so your sister must be just as lovely. Can I get in line early?"

"Watch your manners, Mr. Melvin," Dylan warned, noticing his flattery.

Melvin glared at Dylan. "Mind your own business."

Then he continued bantering with me. He reminded me of Arnold but with a bit more mischief, since he was much younger than Arnold. Honestly, I quite liked this little cousin of mine.

From his words, it was clear that they had been up all night. It seemed that both the Cross and Lively families had taken action last night. No wonder Atlas was so confident.

After about twenty minutes with his uncle, Atlas came out of the study and briefly introduced us. That was when I learned that the refined man was Brock, Melvin's father. He was also the husband of Atlas's aunt.

After exchanging some pleasantries, he hastily left with Melvin.

Before they left, Melvin ran up to me, playfully asking, "Can I visit you in Foswood, Chloe?"

I smiled and nodded. "Of course. You're welcome anytime."

Satisfied, he stuck out his tongue at me before turning and running off.

Meanwhile, we proceeded with our original plan to visit the bank, which was said to be the largest in the city.

The procedures were quite tedious, so I waited in the VIP area.

Quite a few people were here for business today.

I grew bored and scrolled through my phone, drawn to the headlines reporting the recent incidents involving several major

net

conglomerates. The reports clearly showed that this was not merely a private activity but a joint effort by the authorities and relevant departments.

Atlas had acted swiftly. Several corporate giants had collapsed like dominoes overnight, sending shockwaves through Nocturnia's business circle.

But he seemed as calm as ever, waiting leisurely while the bank verified the contents of the safe deposit box.

At this moment, I felt a bit nervous, eager to know if what we wanted was inside the safe.

An hour later, accompanied by the bank manager, we finally opened the long-sealed safe Louis had rented back in the day.

As we opened the safe door, I noticed that Atlas's eyes were slightly moist.

Wearing pristine white gloves, the bank manager, carefully lifted out a small, square box with a password lock from the safe and handed it to Atlas. He said, "The distinguished gentleman who once instructed us to keep this mentioned that the person coming to collect these items would know the password."

Atlas nodded solemnly, accepting the box with both hands and holding it against his chest momentarily.

I knew how complex his emotions must be at this moment.

It was evident that Louis had left those instructions and had anticipated that he wouldn't be coming back to retrieve these items himself.

I gently rubbed his back and remained silent. We had an unspoken understanding.

He placed the box on a workstation

behind him. He stared at the

password lock for a moment, raised his hands, and paused after

inputting a set of numbers.

I was incredibly nervous as I silently watched him. Then, he pressed the confirmation button without hesitation.