

Divorce 1481

Chapter 1481 Opening the Mysterious Box

Although I was a bit nervous, I believed that Atlas would be able to open it.

As expected, he reached out without hesitation and pressed the confirm button. With a click, the lock opened.

I breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Atlas with joy. I didn't expect him to open it so easily. I didn't know if he was just too clever or if it was too smooth for him.

The manager, Tris, and Dylan withdrew, leaving only me and Atlas inside. I knew that Atlas wouldn't hide anything from Dylan and Tris.

A stack of somewhat yellowed documents was visible when Atlas opened the box. After a fleeting perusal through them, Atlas's hand stopped sharply, and his eyes brightened.

He handed the documents to me, and I was also surprised. These were some mining approval documents. This meant that Louis and Rory had already made all the preparations for mining. It was a pity that they were just one step away from realizing their dreams.

He then took a velvet bag from the box containing Louis's official seal, which explicitly corresponded to these documents.

His gaze paused again before he reached out and took out an intricately carved iron box from inside. The craftsmanship of the box was quite exquisite. It was clearly not an ordinary item. This box alone should make it pretty valuable.

I glanced at Atlas, and we both understood without saying a word that there must be something we needed inside.

Atlas decisively packed everything back into the box and instructed the manager to process the withdrawal procedures.

We left the bank, got in the car, and returned to the estate. Along the way, it was clear that Tris was very cautious, and the car was fast.

After returning to the estate, Atlas had Dylan carefully examine the documents. Atlas then took out the box and carefully examined it again; he gave it a little shake. There were still some solid objects inside making a rattling sound.

He took out the small key Uncle Kenny gave and tried it, but it didn't budge.

It still needed to be opened with a mechanism and a password, and the design of the password buckle was quite clever. Atlas held the key and examined it for a long time, trying various things on the points of the box.

Dylan had been watching Atlas's every move and offering ideas.

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Finally, Atlas held the small key against the patterns on the box. When he finally appeared to have located the key, he attempted to twist it by turning it in each of the four corners that corresponded to the pattern. The patterns on the box changed.

A smile appeared on Atlas's face. His slender fingers skillfully held the small key and turned the patterns to a certain angle. All the patterns on it changed, transforming into a series of hieroglyphic designs that appeared to be a sequence of numerals.

Atlas looked at the two of us with a charming smile. The numbers turned out to be the dates of my and Atlas's birthdays.

After aligning the numbers, he inserted the small key into the lock, gently twisted it, and the box opened with a click. Everybody applauded.

I was deeply moved. Louis used our birthdays. He was afraid that we wouldn't be able to open this box.

After the box was opened, what was inside was presented before our eyes...

Chapter 1482 Spontaneous Decision

Inside was a stack of folded, slightly yellowed papers. Atlas took them out and spread them on the table. There were six pieces in all, and the patterns resembled satellite maps.

We glanced at each other. Six! These were the mysterious exploration distribution maps.

In addition to the six maps, there were five deposit vouchers with large amounts. Seeing the string of numbers on each one, I almost couldn't believe my eyes. I was so stunned that I nearly let out a silent gasp.

Louis already had so much wealth 20 years ago. It was simply unbelievable. Moreover, my father had never mentioned this money to us!

I looked at Atlas and asked softly, "Did my father mention this money to you?"

Atlas nodded. "He did. He said that my father had already prepared the funds for the implementation. But he didn't know how my father dealt with it."

"Oh! So that's how it is!" I nodded.

"He was worried about being taken advantage of by Celine and has always been very worried. After picking him up, I told him this money should still be there. I once guessed that it might be with the maps! Sure enough..."

"Thank goodness! It seems that Uncle Kenny is our benefactor," I said.

Atlas nodded in agreement. "Yes! Uncle Kenny deserves credit!"

Dylan also shook his head, looking shocked. "Uncle Louis, he's simply my idol! How did he do it?"

Atlas then took out two different keys from inside. I was curious. What were these?

Dylan immediately said, "These should be the keys to the bank's safety deposit boxes. I'll send someone to verify!"

"We don't need to rush with that. Arrange things here now. Keep an eye on those few places, and don't give them a chance to breathe; none can be missed. I need to go back to Foswood immediately." Atlas instructed Dylan.

"Then I'll arrange for the flight for you!" Dylan said and went to arrange the itinerary.

Atlas said, "Go tell the nurse that Uncle Kenny will stay here temporarily to recover. We'll go back to Foswood later! Until I return, Uncle Kenny cannot leave here, just in case!"

"Okay!" I turned and went to the kitchen. I guessed that Atlas's sudden decision to return to Foswood must be related to my father.

After arranging things briefly, we went directly to the airport, accompanied only by Tris.

When we arrived in Foswood, it was already late at night, and even the usually bustling airport arrival hall had few people.

We could see Cane waiting to pick us up from afar. After getting in the car, Cane reported, "Sir, Mr. Archie is waiting for you!"

Only then did I know that Atlas was hurrying to come back to meet Archie.

It was quiet back at the estate. A few elderly people conversed with Archie in the living room, anticipating our return. Seeing Jim welcome us, they all smiled.

My mom hurried over and took my hand. "Are you hungry? You've been sitting for so long. Are you hungry?"

"I've been sleeping on the plane. I

don't feel hungry at all!" I smiled and hugged my mom briefly, then quickly greeted Archie. "Mr. Archie! How long have you been back?"

Atlas said to me, "I have something to discuss with Rory and Mr. Archie."

"You guys go ahead! We'll chat with Chloe!" My mom waved to them.

After nodding, Atlas pushed my father's wheelchair and accompanied Archie into the study room.

I chatted with my adopted parents about the experiences of the past few days.

When Molly heard that we had

already reclaimed the Pierce

Mansion, she became excited. "This

is simply great! It's been twenty years, and we've finally driven out that wicked woman!"

Only then did I know that Molly was also an old Pierce Mansion member and was dismissed by Celine back then. Later, Atlas found her and brought her to Foswood to

accompany Ava.

She also asked a lot about the Pierce Mansion, and I told her everything in detail.

We chatted until late at night. I went upstairs to check on Ava before returning to my room to rest. That night, Atlas didn't come back to the room.

Chapter 1483 One Sleepless Night

The following day.

I couldn't sleep well because Atlas hadn't returned to the room all night, so I got up and went to Ava's room.

She had already gotten up and finished washing.

The moment she suddenly saw me, she exclaimed and rushed over, startling my mother so much that her face turned pale.

She quickly pulled Ava into her arms. "My little darling, you must be careful not to bump into mommy's belly! Mommy can't hold you now, you know?"

She blinked her big eyes and looked at my belly in confusion, appearing a bit aggrieved.

I quickly squatted down and hugged her. I explained, "Just be careful. The little brother inside is still tiny!"

"Oh! How small is he?" She asked incredulously.

I was speechless. How should I answer that question?

Fortunately, she asked eagerly again, "Mommy, did Daddy say our home is coming back?"

"Yes! It's coming back!" I said it proudly. "Your daddy is very powerful!"

"Really? When will you take me back?" Ava exclaimed excitedly.

"It's being renovated now. When the renovations are done, I'll take you to see." I promised.

"How long will that take?" Ava asked eagerly.

I smiled wryly and said, "It will take two months!"

I deliberately extended the time by a month. Otherwise, it would be hard to explain if she got serious.

Ava hesitated momentarily, then asked, "Is it 60 days?"

I nodded. This girl was getting harder to fool.

She joyfully shouted to Jenny, "Jenny, we need to plan. We can go to Nocturnia with Mommy and Daddy in 60 days!"

They ran outside while holding hands and chatted nonstop. I looked at my mother and shrugged, sighing, "These two little beauties are grown up!"

"Children nowadays are indeed very

clever, much cleverer than you were when you were young! You were brilliant back then, but they are even smarter!" My mom said.

I agreed, "Exactly! Education nowadays is different."

The two of us continued chatting as we went downstairs.

Mr. Archie had just finished eating in the dining room downstairs and hurriedly walked out. His secretary was already there; it seemed he was about to leave.

I was a bit surprised and quickly went over. "Mr. Archie, are you leaving already? It's too early!"

Just then, Atlas also came out from inside and stood beside me. He softly said, "I'll accompany Mr. Archie. You rest at home today!"

"Alright! Did you two not sleep all night?" I asked casually.

"Yes. I must rush back today. There are some things I need to take care of urgently. We'll see each other during the holidays!" Archie said, "Come to Fremont Bay. Let's have a lively celebration this year!"

"Alright! Take a nap on the way, and take care of yourself!" I looked at Archie with concern. He seemed a bit tired, probably because of his age.

"Still as considerate as ever!" He patted my shoulder and left hastily with Atlas for the airport.

I sent off the two little beauties today. It had been a long time since I had sent Ava to kindergarten.

Watching them enter, I thought for a moment. This place was very close to Amethyst Apartments. I hadn't been there in a long time.

So I got back in the car and went straight to Amethyst Apartments. I called Ivanna and Lauren to ask them to come to my villa.

When they heard I was back, they were excited and came to my living room.

"You came back so quickly!" Ivanna walked in excitedly with her big belly. "Lauren and I were just saying, wouldn't it be until after Christmas when you return?"

Lauren trailed behind with a basket of fruit.

I looked at them and explained, "I came back last night. Something urgent came up, so I rushed back."

I walked over, wanting to take the

fruits from Lauren's hands, but she dodged, "it's heavy! Let me do it!"

Both of you are the top priority. Look at how hard it is for me everyday!"

I looked at Ivanna and joked, "It seems your belly has grown a lot in these past few days?"

Ivanna looked at her belly proudly and asked, "Has it? I don't feel it. I just feel like I can't see my feet when I walk!"

Chapter 1484 The Tycoon Also Has a Lively Side

When Lauren and I heard her words, we both laughed. "Isn't that a bit exaggerated?"

Ivanna looked at me indifferently and said, "Don't you know from experience? And you say I'm exaggerating?"

"To be honest, I completely forgot about it while I was carrying Ava. After all, it's been five years. I find that I have some selective amnesia!" I said as we walked back to the living room.

Ivanna sneered, "You're forgetting the pain once the wound heals! Can you really forget about this?"

"But it's not possible to remember all the details!" I argued, then pulled them to sit down.

Lauren considerably opened her bag and said, "Come on! Let's eat and chat! Oliver bought the fruits at the farmers market. They've all been washed!"

"Farmers market?" I was a little surprised. I didn't expect the dignified tycoon to go to there. I teased Lauren, "It seems your tycoon also has a lively side!"

"Yeah! He goes there to buy fresh fruits and vegetables. Nowadays, he's very keen on cooking!" Lauren said it with a contented smile. "Alex comes back three times a week."

Looking at Ivanna's belly, I said, "With you like this, I'm afraid you won't be able to attend Ryan's wedding!"

"Have you decided?" She reached out and grabbed an orange before looking at me.

"Why do you say that? How can I decide alone? If you don't urge him, he might procrastinate forever."

I took a bite of a persimmon, and it tasted delicious.

"So I've put some pressure on them. I guess his parents are already in Foswood now! How about we go to their house later?" I suggested.

When I finished speaking, Ivanna

pointed at me and said to Lauren, "Listen to this! She says it's not her decision, but she's the one who's really in charge! Otherwise, you will never erase the image of his

unforgettable first love in his heart!"

"Can you stop mentioning that? Joyce may not care, but that's only because she loves Ryan. Everything has its limits. If you keep bringing it up, someone will mind!" Lauren reminded Ivanna.

I also nodded thoughtfully and looked at Ivanna. "What Lauren said is right. Please stop bringing up this matter ever again, even if it is in front of Ryan, okay?"

"Ryan is indeed focused on his

career. It's right for all of us to urge him. Now that we all have families, Chloe can rest assured!" Lauren has always been very cautious in this regard, unlike Ivanna, who spoke her mind as soon as she had a thought.

I gave Lauren a thumbs-up. "Ivanna, what she said is correct. Don't mention this topic again in the future."

"That's right! We have to cut Ryan some slack! Now that the company is growing, don't cause trouble for yourself!" Lauren reminded.

"Atlas's idea is to incorporate the construction@development sector into Tanum Corporation and

establish Tanum's brand get

The one who will carry this big, responsibility is none other than Ryan. After all, I will have to focus on the children a few months later, and..."

I paused here and smiled contentedly. Lauren asked, "What?"

"I'm pregnant with twins!" I said it a bit shyly.

"What? Twins..." Both exclaimed in surprise, their eyes looking at my belly simultaneously.

"Yeah! When we were in Nocturnia, Atlas accompanied me for a comprehensive check-up and confirmed that they are twins." I nodded confidently and smiled even more brightly.

Ivanna looked at my belly in disbelief and said, "Oh my, how did you do it? Why is it always unexpected with you?"

Her eyes rolled.

Chapter 1485 The Force Isn't Right

Lauren pushed Ivanna jokingly, "Are you jealous too?"

Ivanna tossed the orange peel she held into the trash can with a 'smack,' then patted her belly and said, "How can I not be jealous? Same procedure, same effort, same work, yet how come she can have two, and we can only have one? Something's not right with the force here."

Her expression was hilarious, causing Lauren and me to burst into laughter.

After a while, Lauren said to Ivanna while covering her belly, "Oh my goodness, why are you so unrestrained? Pay attention to your prenatal education!"

"Prenatal education? When my son is born, I'll have to educate him well. He is a self-centered guy who is unwilling to come together and share a little.

"Shouldn't he pick up another sibling on the way? He won't be lonely, and I'll suffer less. Otherwise, I have to endure another nine months of pregnancy if I am planning another sibling for him."

Ivanna spoke confidently, but we laughed so hard that Lauren and I were practically out of breath.

After we finally stopped laughing, Ivanna patted her belly again and sighed, "But it's also good."

"Why?" Lauren asked in confusion.

"If they are fraternal twins, think about it. I won't have any pressure. Whether it's a boy or a girl, I can let my kid get married to Chloe's. Wouldn't that be more appropriate?" Ivanna's explanation made us burst into laughter again.

Lauren teased Ivanna with a smile, "It's not popular to arrange marriages now!"

"Start from childhood! Chloe and Atlas are a typical example; isn't it wonderful?" Ivanna looked at me. "You've made me, a non-believer in marriage, believe in love completely! Otherwise, how could I fall in love at first sight with Jared?"

"You're right. The foundation of this love cultivated from childhood is incomparable!" Lauren sighed while half-lying on the sofa. "You two are perfect now!"

"Aren't you satisfied? Hurry up and have a pair! It'll be even more perfect. I'll go for twins for the next child! The latecomer takes the lead!" Ivanna said it indignantly.

"I want to, but I don't have one!" Lauren sighed.

I looked at her. "You haven't taken any measures?" I asked tentatively.

Lauren sighed deeply. "I haven't at all!"

It was clear that Lauren meant she hadn't taken any measures at all.

"How about I accompany you to the hospital for a thorough check-up someday?" I suggested to Lauren.

"Let nature take its course!" Lauren sighed. "I didn't dare before, but now I want to, but it's not happening!"

"What's the rush? If I were you, I'd

seize the time to enjoy some alone time with my partner. Let me tell you the truth regret it now. I haven't been happy yet, and he's in a hurry. If he arrives now, what can you do?" Ivanna looked dissatisfied.

Lauren pushed her, "Are you two not happy enough yet? Why rush it?"

Ivanna smirked shamelessly, "That's right!"

Lauren and I exchanged smiles and said in unison, "Exactly, tell it like it is!"

After the commotion, Lauren

changed the subject back to Ryan

and said, "It seems your early

planning with Atlas for this is.

correct. Ryan is indeed the most

suitable candidate!" Content belongs

"Don't forget, he's also a high-ranking executive overseas!" I reminded them, "He has foresight and a comprehensive perspective. It's fate, too!"

"Indeed, he chose you, never

expecting to enter the most

promising global conglomerate. He has foresight!" Ivanna said, "In

business, you must find a good

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platform that suits your development! As the saying goes,

fine horses are often not from fine stables!"

I knew she wanted to pursue a career and has always been very ambitious, but now she has chosen love!

Seeing her somewhat lost expression, I quickly comforted her, "Wait until you've given birth to the baby! I believe Jared is a reasonable person who will support your ideas!"

Chapter 1486 Words Spoken Without Thinking

She remained silent and thought for a while before looking up at me and asking, "So, are you returning to family life? Or are you going full-time again?"

I immediately replied, "No. I'm interested in the Old Bourdamun resort development project. I have some ideas."

"A branded resort?" Lauren asked.

"That's right! And it's not just this one. I'll leverage the momentum to continue expanding downward and establish the first chain base for tourism, leisure, food, culture, and more, if possible. Whenever someone thinks about going on vacation, they'll think of us!" I got excited just talking about this idea.

"You're on fire! You're ambitious, huh?" Ivanna looked at me, picked up a golden starfruit, and took a bite. "I might as well invest in it too!"

"No problem! Aren't you going to do your show anymore?" I asked, looking at Ivanna.

"It won't interfere with this. I have experience in this area, and resorts need publicity too. I have the resources. If we want to drum up some publicity, it'll be easy for me," Ivanna said seriously.

When she said that, my eyes lit up. "You're right! A brand needs culture and a strong support system too. Think about it, Ivanna. When you have time, you should give it more thought. If we do it ourselves instead of involving outside shareholders, the three of us can make a big impact together!" The three of us continued to brainstorm until noon. I stood up and said, "Let's go get something to eat outside. There's nothing at home." They both immediately agreed.

The three of us drove away from Amethyst Apartments.

Lauren drove while talking to us in the back seat. "Why don't we go to Al Dente? You like it there."

After getting our approval, we headed straight to Al Dente. I didn't expect to see an old "friend" when we exited the car at the entrance.

That person was Harmony Hampton, who had undergone plastic surgery.

We hadn't seen her since the Liora incident. She was accompanied by a fresh and handsome man who didn't look very old. They seemed very close and were definitely more than ordinary friends.

When Harmony sensed that someone was watching her, she turned to face us. Her eyes narrowed slightly, obscuring all emotions. She glanced at me with a dim and unclear gaze as if she were seeing a stranger. Then, she walked into Al Dente gracefully, arm in arm with the man.

The three of us exchanged knowing smiles without saying much. After all, it had been a long time, and as the saying goes, "live and let live".

In my heart, I sincerely hoped she would find a suitable partner, especially after what happened last time. Harmony was just a pawn. She had been used and ended up in a tragic situation.

It looked like she had found a new person, so she should start a new life.

We entered Al Dente. We had made a reservation in advance, so we went straight to the elevator to go upstairs.

Lauren whispered, "Looks like we shouldn't underestimate anyone who can dine here."

"Hey! I'm glad she's found a good partner."

"That's not necessarily true. A leopard doesn't change its spots," Ivanna said disdainfully. "She's not a smart person."

Ivanna was right. Harmony was not very intelligent; otherwise, she wouldn't have been manipulated by Liora time and time again.

We got a private room and continued chatting after ordering some food.

Just then, my phone rang. I frowned as I picked it up and saw "Trinity" flashing on the screen.

Lauren noticed my strange

bet

expression and leaned over to take a

look. When she saw it was Trin

she said, "Have you talked to her

since you came back?"

I shook my head and quickly answered the call. Trinity's voice came from the other end. "Chloe, are you back?"

"You're quite well-informed, aren't you?" I chuckled. "Yes, I'm back. I came back last night."

"Where are you?" Trinity asked casually.

"I'm at Al Dente! Are you coming?"

I casually asked that question without thinking, but I knew I had said the wrong thing as soon as the words left my mouth. I immediately looked at Ivanna. I wanted to retract what I had said, but it was too late.

Chapter 1487 Let's Have a Talk

As soon as the words left my mouth, Trinity responded quickly without any hesitation.

"Okay!"

She responded promptly, but I felt like slapping myself.

"Um..." I was about to say something, but Trinity had already hung up.

I looked anxiously at Ivanna. Lauren also seemed at a loss. The two of us looked at Ivanna uneasily.

Ivanna remained calm and said, "Why are you two looking at me?"

"Um... That was Trinity." I swallowed, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"So what?" Ivanna raised an eyebrow at me.

"She said she's coming over right away," Lauren explained. "Chloe didn't react in time and invited her out of habit."

"That's pregnancy brain for you!" I slapped my forehead.

"Let her come! I'm not afraid of seeing anyone. Foswood isn't that big anyway. We're bound to run into each other," Ivanna said indifferently. "I haven't done anything to her. She should be the one apologizing for what she did to me."

The two of us stared at Ivanna in disbelief. We were surprised at how calm she was.

Ivanna put down her glass, looked at us and asked, "What's wrong with you two? Why are you acting like I can't stand to see her? Do you think I stole something from her? You two better figure it out. Has she married Jared?"

Ivanna was questioning us.

We both shook our heads quickly.

"Has Jared officially proposed to her?" Ivanna asked again.

We shook our heads again.

"So if Jared has never publicly acknowledged her, are they even officially dating?" Ivanna looked at us confidently.

We exchanged glances and could only shake our heads again.

"That settles it then. If Jared pursued me, and we're both single, what's wrong with two consenting adults getting together? Is there anything wrong with me falling in love?"

Ivanna spread her hand and looked at us calmly. "Did you really need to react like this? To tell you the truth, I've been wanting to meet her for a long time. If she brings this up again, I'll have a talk with her."

Ivanna's words were very firm.

"She's right," Lauren said as she looked at me.

"But Trinity is Trinity. You can't reason with her. She's not conventional," I reminded them.

Lauren was stunned for a moment, then nodded and said, "What Ivanna says makes sense. She has no reason to treat you like this. And it was Jared's decision to choose you. What reason does she have to criticize you? If she's unhappy, she should talk to Jared."

Lauren was encouraging Ivanna.

"Exactly. Jared and I are in a

legitimate relationship. If she's unhappy, she can talk to Jared. It's unreasonable for her to vent her anger on me. If she wants to pick fight, she should do it with Jared. She can't just come after me. I'm not a mistress!" Ivanna leaned back in her chair nonchalantly.

"To be honest, I've been wanting to talk to her face-to-face for a while now. I was Jared's rightful woman but she treated me like a thief. She even thought I was the mistress. That's too much for me to bear. I can't hold my head up with that label hanging over me."

She shook her head, then continued, "If anyone's being unreasonable, it's her. Why is she acting like she's in charge just because the families are working together? Is she some kind of gangster?"

Ivanna's words amused both me and Lauren. On further analysis, Ivanna was absolutely right.

Trinity's behavior in the past had been unreasonable. In fact, the authority in this situation rested with Jared, but she had gone after Ivanna instead. Trinity had acted like a gangster.

I was about to tell Ivanna that since we couldn't avoid meeting her, there was no need to be confrontational.. After all, Trinity wasn't easy to get along with. But before I could say anything, there was a knock on the private room door, and Trinity pushed the door open and walked in confidently.

Chapter 1488 Blatant Provocation

Even though I was mentally prepared, I was still a little stunned.

Trinity also hesitated momentarily when she saw who was in the private room, but quickly regained her composure.

She casually said, "Looks like everyone's here."

Although she said it lightly, the three of us were somewhat surprised by her words. We hadn't expected her to speak so casually, especially after seeing Ivanna.

Her meaning was clear: the three of us being together seemed normal to her.

I felt relieved and quickly explained, "It's lunchtime, so we decided to come here."

Ivanna calmly watched Trinity walk in and sit down without hesitation.

"Yeah. Jared said you guys were back," Trinity said casually.

Her words made Ivanna look directly at her. Ivanna was hesitant to speak.

I knew Trinity wasn't telling the truth, so Ivanna's reaction wasn't surprising.

Earlier this morning, Ivanna had mentioned that Jared was still asleep, so he had no idea we were back.

Atlas and I had decided to come back on a whim. After landing and reaching Fremont Bay, Atlas, Archie, and my father went to the study to discuss something immediately.

Atlas had sent Archie back to Solaris early in the morning, so he had probably gone to the company by now.

However, Trinity claimed she knew we were back because she had heard it from Jared, which seemed far-fetched.

Someone like Jared wouldn't blabber about insignificant things to Trinity.

I was afraid that Ivanna would pursue this, so I quickly changed the subject. "We decided to come back on a whim. Atlas had some urgent business to attend to."

Trinity ignored me. Instead, her sharp eyes stared at Ivanna's belly.

I exchanged a glance with Lauren, feeling a little nervous. After all, Trinity was unpredictable and had a volatile temper.

Lauren quickly smiled at Trinity and said, "It's been long since we've seen you, Trinity!"

"Did you used to see me often?" Trinity retorted, looking directly at Lauren.

Lauren felt ashamed and smiled uneasily while remaining silent. There was no good response to that rhetorical question.

Then she looked at Ivanna and asked, "It's been a few months, right? Your belly's getting big!"

"I'm almost eight months pregnant," Ivanna replied calmly. "As the months go by, it's only natural for the pregnancy to show." She seemed calm, as if there nothing had happened between them.

To our surprise, Ivanna said something unexpected. "You didn't used to see me all the time either!"

My heart suddenly tightened as I looked at Ivanna.

I inwardly complained. Wasn't she picking a fight out of nowhere?

"Yeah. But I want to see you all the time." Trinity didn't back down. The implication in her words was clear-it was a challenge.

"In that case. You're welcome to

e visit my house anytime," Ivanna said confidently, "You're always

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welcome. After all, you've been. friends with Jared for many years. You should come to our place."

Trinity raised an eyebrow at

indicating that she may not have

hat Ivanna v

be so

direct in her invitation.

"You're very bold," Trinity said.

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"Why wouldn't I be?" Ivanna showed no sign of fear. "I don't see any reason why I shouldn't be bold. On the other hand, you owe me an apology, Ms. Trinity."

When Ivanna said that, Lauren and I immediately tensed up. Ivanna was pushing it.

Sure enough, I saw Trinity's eyes darken momentarily. She narrowed her eyes and smirked. "An apology?"

"Yes, don't you think so?" Ivanna didn't back down.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became tense. I wanted to smooth things over, but I didn't know what to say.

Chapter 1489 Needing an Apology

Trinity raised an eyebrow and smiled. "It seems like you care a lot about this."

"Yes, I've always been resentful. After all, I don't think I did anything wrong, but you mistreated me. Things were left unresolved after that. Didn't you feel like something was missing?" Ivanna stared at Trinity. Her attitude was firm, and her tone was neither humble nor arrogant.

Trinity remained calm and looked at Ivanna's delicate face.

The two of them were complete opposites.

Ivanna wasn't wearing any makeup due to her pregnancy. But her delicate face was firm, appearing serene and radiant.

Although Trinity had light makeup on, she still exuded a fierce and wild aura, which made her seem like she could explode at any moment.

This was one of the reasons why Jared liked Ivanna.

"What if our positions were switched, Ms. Trinity?" Ivanna continued, "How would you feel if you were treated like this?"

"For me, that 'what if' doesn't exist! It's not even possible!" Trinity said assertively.

Ivanna suddenly smiled. "So, you are kind of a gangster."

I couldn't intervene and felt extremely nervous. I silently prayed that these two women wouldn't start a fight.

Trinity suddenly smiled as well, with a hint of provocation. "Am I?"

"I haven't confronted you about this because I didn't want Jared to be caught in the middle of us. I've buried this in my heart, and I thought I would find an opportunity to talk to you about it when the time was right. I didn't expect we would have the chance to meet today," Ivanna spoke in a lighthearted tone, as if they were two old friends reuniting after a long time.

"I couldn't just let this weigh on my mind without addressing it, could I?" Ivanna asked as she looked at Trinity, sounding reasonable. "Of course, I also didn't confront you because I didn't want our conflict to strain the relationship between Jared and the Huffman family."

"Do you think that's possible? You're very confident!" Trinity's tone was unfriendly.

"I've always been confident. But I understand it's my responsibility since I want to be with Jared. I've been suppressing this. But just because I've suppressed it doesn't mean I've accepted it."

"What? Are you trying to say you want justice from me?" Trinity's tone was icy.

"I certainly won't handle this the way you do. And, of course, I'm not as domineering as you, with so many people under your control. Besides, as I said, I don't want to strain the relationship between Jared

and the Huffman family. A simple apology shouldn't be too much to ask." Ivanna remained composed and reasonable in her speech.

"Is that all?" Trinity asked.

"Yes. I understand the importance of the bigger picture, but a sincere apology is necessary. I won't mind a delayed apology whenever you're ready to reconcile." Ivanna's words were gentle yet firm, leaving no

room for doubt.

Trinity continued to scrutinize Ivanna, and her aura eased.

I had to admit that Ivanna had spoken perfectly and underscored the significance of the broader picture.

Lauren turned to face Trinity and watched her look away from Ivanna and toward me instead. Trinity asked, "What do you think, Chloe? Do I owe her an apology?"

She was passing the buck to me.

I understood her intention. Among the four people present, I was her friend. She was trying to ask my opinion about this.

She wanted to know how I would manage a friendship between friends, because she saw the other two women as my friends too.

It had always been her idea.

I looked at her and responded without hesitation, "You do owe Ivanna an apology."

My answer instantly made the atmosphere tense.

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Trinity's face darkened, but I didn't flinch. I had to uphold the truth regardless of feelings. I had to be fair and honest since she had asked me about it. Ivanna smiled knowingly when she saw me firmly support her without hesitation. She quickly took over the conversation, relieving me of my dilemma. "I can give you a reason, Ms. Trinity," Ivanna spoke up.

Trinity smiled faintly, withdrew her gaze from me, and immediately declined. "No need."

Both Lauren and I were somewhat surprised. Lauren immediately interjected, "Ms. Trinity!"

Trinity raised her hand to stop Lauren from continuing.

As Lauren and I looked at each other, Trinity got to her feet.

I thought she was upset and wanted to leave. As I was about to get up to stop her, I saw Trinity do something unexpected to all three of us...

As we were all feeling a bit bewildered, Trinity solemnly approached Ivanna next to her, bent down, and bowed, "I apologize for how I behaved to you, Ms. Ivanna. I'm sorry, I was wrong."

Her actions left the three of us dumbfounded.

I was so surprised that I began to doubt if the person who had just bowed and apologized was the notorious Ms. Trinity, who was aloof and fierce. Ivanna was even more surprised. Her eyes twitched as she looked at Trinity.

She had probably never expected Trinity to apologize to her so solemnly in front of other people.

Why would that tyrant bow to her?

After a moment of shock, she reached out to grab Trinity. She stood up heavily and approached Trinity.

"Alright! I'm over it!" She flashed a beautiful smile at Trinity. "I didn't expect you to be so different from the rumors."

Trinity looked strained. This was probably the first time she had ever bowed to someone else.

I enthusiastically pulled Trinity back

met

to her seat, making her sit at the table. "Alright, your personalities are remarkably similar. We can start fresh from now on! Don't talk about the unpleasant things that happened before. After all, you two didn't really know each other. I hope the four of us will become good friends, okay?"

I was asking Trinity, of course.

Trinity had changed significantly. Her attire today was exquisite, and she wasn't wearing fierce smokey makeup.

That, coupled with her apology just now, was sincere enough to make all three of us look at her differently.

We had never thought that Trinity would ever do this.

After Trinity sat back down, she seemed unwilling to dwell on the matter and turned to me. "Are you still going to Nocturnia?"

I collected my emotions and thought for a moment. "I probably won't be going anytime soon.

I knew that even if Atlas returned soon, he wouldn't let me accompany him again.

Firstly, Atlas's health was fine. Secondly, it wasn't safe. Everything was so chaotic in the business sector right now. Atlas would never let me take any risks.

I wouldn't be any help to him there anyway. I would be his weak spot.

When Trinity saw my decisive answer, she didn't continue asking me about it.

The tension from earlier subsided

when our food arrived. After the

waiter served everything, I said, "Come on, let's eat and chat. Is there anything else you want, Trinity? We can order more."

"No need. Anything's fine with me," Trinity said casually.

Perhaps Trinity's apology had lifted everyone's spirits. The atmosphere suddenly relaxed.

That gesture was not just a simple

apology. It showed that the

obstacles between Ivanna and

Trinity had been removed. It also

proved that Trinity had let go of Jared.

It proved that Trinity had shifted her focus, indicating that she genuinely admired someone else.

This made me even more curious and eager to understand that man.

After all, his surname was Avila.