

Divorce 1491

Chapter 1491 Extremely Cautious Vigilance

However, there was one thing I couldn't shake off: I had a feeling that Trinity came to see me because she had something to say.

I felt uncomfortable asking too many questions with Lauren and Ivanna around. Trinity had always been cautious, and I doubted she would discuss whatever she wanted to say in front of them.

"Oh, by the way, I saw the fake Stella again, but she has no room to maneuver this time!" I said to Trinity.

Trinity furrowed her brows. "It seems like she's pushing her luck further and further!"

Suddenly, I asked, "Trinity, do you know a person named Lerak?"

"Lerak?" Trinity took a minute to think, then gave me a suspicious look before saying, "I know him."

"How long have you known him?" I asked, feeling surprised.

"We have some connections with Navi, so it's quite normal to have contact with someone like him, who is like a military adviser to Navi," Trinity answered carelessly as she ate.

"How much do you know about him? Tell me about it," I asked with great interest.

Trinity's previous answer was perfunctory, but I wanted her insights.

I didn't know why, but I had the uneasy feeling that there was something strange about Lerak, and I started to wonder about him.

Trinity casually glanced at me and asked, "Why are you so interested in him?"

"I feel that this person must have secrets. His bond with Stella is too intimate. He didn't show up when he saved my father last time at Navi's base, but in the end, he secretly rescued Stella.

"I saw him again at Celine's mansion. And then, he disappeared without a trace! So I think this person is interesting!"

I hid nothing from Trinity.

"I don't know much about him, but I do know that he's a wolf in sheep's clothing. I'm not sure about his exact background, though."

"Do you want me to investigate him?" Trinity asked me.

"Yes! Please do!" I immediately agreed without hesitation.

I wanted to see the investigation results from Trinity's side, no matter the angle.

"Is Stella still in Nocturnia?" Trinity asked me.

"Atlas intends to let her go. She probably won't be restricted in her movements. But I don't think she'll be leaving anytime soon!" I deliberately emphasized that it was Atlas's decision.

"Okay! I'll keep an eye on it. If you need it, I can try to contact her." Trinity said to me.

I was surprised. "You can contact her?"

"Yes! Don't forget, we went out

together. She had her thoughts, so I followed up!" Trinity reiterated that Stella was the reason behind her disappearance this time.

But she still hadn't explained why she went to Yare with Stella.

"Are you going to Yare again? Is it related to the organization? I can't help but feel that there's some connection between them and Yare."

I said it bluntly.

"Since you're not saying it proactively, I'll ask you! There must be some hidden secret here that may relate to me."

However, I didn't quite believe that

Trinity would investigate the imposter's actions and then follow Stella to Yare just for my sake. This possibility was unlikely, given Trinity's prioritization of her interests.

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"It's all of them!"

Trinity's answer surprised me, but it was also within my expectations. Either way, I felt a little complicated.

"All of them?" I asked Trinity incredulously.

"Not the time for you to know yet. Let me figure some things out first!" Trinity sealed her lips at this moment.

"Okay! So you won't be going to Yare soon?" I changed my question.

"Not sure about that!"

Indeed, Trinity was very cautious in her defense.

Chapter 1492 The Moved Ice Queen

Lauren noticed that there was a bit of stiffness in our interaction, so she quickly said, "You two, stop talking about things that we don't know! Let's talk about something we all understand, okay?"

Trinity and I exchanged a smile as we looked at one another. I smoothed things over and said, "See, there's a suggestion!"

Trinity then looked at Ivanna's belly and remarked, "Your belly is quite impressive!"

Ivanna was focused on eating. Hence, this statement caught her off guard for a moment. She looked at Trinity and smiled, "Who says it isn't?"

After discovering his involvement with the Huffman family, we understood that Jared and Trinity were two very different people.

No wonder Jared once told me, "One is fate! One is a partner!"

Trinity was just his business partner.

"Why aren't you married yet with such a big belly?" Trinity asked directly.

"We're already registered! The rest doesn't matter. It's just a formality." Ivanna replied.

Trinity gave Ivanna a serious look for a little moment, and her expression stiffened. But she soon became at ease and exclaimed, "Haha! You're good at keeping secrets. Afraid of me?"

Ivanna smiled candidly, "Ms. Trinity, you're overthinking it. Don't you know Jared? He always keeps a low profile, and you know the reason best! It's because he's afraid you'll get pregnant again."

These words were said without humility, leaving Trinity somewhat speechless.

"Let's talk about you! Who exactly catches your eye?" I looked at Trinity, changing the subject.

Trinity glanced at me and remarked, "You're quite the mediator!"

"How come I'm not allowed to ask?" I asked bluntly.

"I already have someone I love!"

Unexpectedly, Trinity admitted that she was in love. Just like Ivanna and Lauren, we all looked at her with feigned surprise. "Really?" the three of us said in unison.

Trinity was immediately shocked, "What? Is it so incredible that I'm in love? What's with your weird expressions?"

Lauren immediately asked, "Tell us quickly, what kind of man is it that can make you, the ice queen, move with mundane feelings?"

Ivanna chimed in, "This is something

worth celebrating. Let's set up a little gathering. I'll organize it, and the four of us will get together! How about pulling him out for us to meet?"

I quickly agreed, "I have a good place!"

As soon as I said it, I regretted it.

But it was too late to take it back because Trinity gave me a sideways glance and asked, "What good place?"

With this question, the three of us understood subconsciously that she had already agreed to the gathering.

This made me very relieved. Trinity was serious this time, and it was evident that their relationship seemed stable.

To be honest, I was eager to meet this man from the Avila family since I was intrigued about him.

Initially, I wanted to invite them back

to Fremont Bay. However, since we didn't know this mysterious boyfriend, I promptly withdrew my suggestion. I couldn't take the risk.

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"Pleca ParkMt's always been private, and the environment is excellent! There are private villas where people can relax without bothering one another."

"Oh, I forgot about that place! Let's go with that, then. Each of us can bring our families. How about it?" Ivanna seemed a little excited.

Lauren looked at Trinity for agreement. "Trinity, are you in?"

Trinity suggested, "How about inviting Mia?"

"Mia?" I was a little surprised.

Chapter 1493 Never Worried Before

That meant she also wanted to invite Mia's fiance subconsciously.

"Don't you want to get to know Ernest better? Isn't this the best opportunity?" Trinity looked at me with meaningful eyes.

Her gaze surprised me a bit. It seemed that she understood my thoughts very well. Or perhaps she also wanted to get to know Ernest better. But it was true that this kind of small-scale interaction was harmonious and logical.

"Okay!" I nodded. "I'll invite Mia!"

Ivanna immediately asked, "What time?"

"Let's make it tomorrow! I have to inform Atlas in advance. I don't know if there are still service staff at Pleca Park, so I must arrange it." I said to them, giving myself some buffer time.

I needed to inform Atlas in advance. Since he had just arrived from Nocturnia, he would have a lot on his plate, and today was simply too rushed to be realistic.

The relationships between us became more harmonious with this arrangement. Trinity asked Ivanna, "Are you relieved now?"

However, Ivanna casually replied, "I've never worried before!"

Lauren and I exchanged a glance with mocking expressions. However, neither of us exposed her out of consideration for Trinity's presence. Before she was sure of Jared's attitude, wasn't she desperate? Wasn't she the one who went on a hunger strike and wanted to abort the child?

She noticed our attitudes and smiled awkwardly. She quickly diverted the topic, making the three of us laugh.

We lost track of time while chatting. I had initially planned to visit Ryan's new house and see the old couple from the Phillips family, but time slipped away.

Ultimately, I had to pick up our two angels early and return to Fremont Bay.

Only then did I realize that when Atlas said he was "sending off Archie," he meant he sent him back to Solaris on his private plane.

It wasn't until after 9 p.m. that Atlas returned to Foswood. He looked exhausted.

Seeing his tired face, I felt sorry for him. "Why did you come back so quickly when you're so tired? It's better to have a good sleep there. Your health is important!"

With a soft smile, he embraced me and said, "How can I sleep without you? Besides, many things still need to be arranged properly!"

"Are you going out again?" I asked him.

He smiled and shook his head. "Not going out anymore! Everything's been taken care of!"

"Then go take a shower and relax!" I urged him.

"Okay!" he said, then greeted his parents and went straight upstairs with me.

After he had taken off his clothing,

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sent them to the changing room and got him some loungewear. He had already gone to shower in the bathroom.

He seemed much more energetic when he came out after washing up, but his eyes were bloodshot.

I hurriedly pressed him onto the bed and helped him blow-dry his hair quickly. He pulled me into his arms and buried his head in my embrace.

Then he let me sit on his lap and asked, "What did you do today?"

I reported my activities for the day to him and then told him about the gathering tomorrow.

Seeing how busy he was, I couldn't

help feeling sorry for him. "I want to meet this man from the Avila family Since Trinity returned from Yare, felt she had changed! I want to take this opportunity to get closer to her. Moreover, she volunteered to invite Mia."

As soon as I said this, Atlas frowned slightly. Of course, he understood the meaning behind my words.

He frowned momentarily, then asked, "Is it set for tomorrow?"

"Yes! I set it for tomorrow!"

"Okay." Atlas's attitude was very determined. "Then tomorrow, you can invite Mia."

Seeing his exhausted appearance, I quickly stood up from his lap. "You should rest! I'll call Mia and come back soon!"

With a nod, Atlas got up and lay down directly on the bed. He looked at me tenderly and said, "Hurry!"

"Okay!" I said. I then pulled up the thin quilt to cover him and adjusted the room temperature. After I found my phone, I was about to make the call on the balcony.

But Atlas grabbed me, half-pleaded, half-commanded, "Stay in bed and make the call here!"

Chapter 1494 Falling Asleep in Seconds

I couldn't help but smile. Before going to sleep, he always needed to embrace me to feel secure.

I had no choice but to obediently climb onto the bed after realizing that he was already tired but insisted on staring at me and holding onto my hand. He motioned for me to lay my head on his chest while he extended his long arm and patted it. I did as he said, and then he comfortably embraced

me.

By the time Mia answered the phone, he had already fallen asleep.

I moved a little away from him. I lowered my voice, and called Mia, "Mia, are you in Foswood?"

"Yes! I am." Mia's tone was very relaxed. "I heard you went to Nocturnia. You're back?"

"Yeah! I came back last night." I chuckled lightly, but it seemed she also knew I went to Nocturnia.

"Why did you come back so soon? I was planning to call you and invite you out, but I heard you went to Nocturnia, so I didn't."

I quickly told Mia, seizing the opportunity, "I just saw Trinity today and wanted to gather tomorrow at Pleca Park. It has never been open to the public, and the environment is quiet and undisturbed. We can stay there overnight if it gets too late!"

Mia asked, "Who else will be there?"

"Just our families, Oliver, Jared, and also Trinity's boyfriend, whom she wants to introduce to everyone for the first time!" I quickly responded.

"Oh? Trinity has come to her senses?" Mia laughed softly with a tone that held a hint of curiosity.

I smiled contentedly. The fact that Trinity had a boyfriend indeed piqued everyone's interest.

"Perhaps she has met the right person!" I smiled and said, "So, she wants to introduce him to everyone voluntarily. Will you come?"

"Okay! That does sound appealing!" Mia's tone carried a smile. "Tomorrow night, then?"

"Yes! You can come earlier, I'll probably arrive in the afternoon!" I moved the time closer. "Bring Mr. Ernest with you! Let's have a good time together tomorrow!"

I thought this gathering was irresistible to Mia. There was no reason for her to refuse. If she wanted to make a breakthrough in Foswood, these people were heavyweight figures, and she could definitely benefit from it.

In fact, it was something she desired.

As expected. Mia readily agreed, "Okay, I'll try to come earlier. Let's keep in touch!"

After hanging up the phone, I thought for a moment and decided to call Trinity. She answered immediately, "Chloe!"

"I've finished making plans with Mia. I'll come over tomorrow after 3 p.m.!" I got straight to the point.

"Okay, I'll be there early too," Trinity readily responded. "Let's catch up when we meet."

She said it sharply and hung up the phone.

I put the phone on the bedside table and then turned over gently to face Atlas.

When I used to do this, he would

wake up right away, but today he slept soundly. I concentrated on his attractive face, with thin lips that were firmly closed, and thick

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eyelashes that hung down to create

a fan-shaped shadow.

I liked looking at his mesmerizing face. However, I rarely saw his charming face while sleeping soundly, because he always slept behind me every day.

It seemed that he was exhausted today. Calculating carefully, he hadn't had a good night's sleep for a whole week.

He acted as though it were nothing, even though the enormous move in Nocturnia must not be easy to follow up on.

This had to be attributed to the

backing forces there. If it weren't for

the help of the Cross and Lively families, things wouldn't have gone so smoothly. Also, he went to Solaris with Archie, so I was sure things I were not that simple.

He must be sleeping so peacefully now because he was at home.

Unconsciously, I recalled the scene when his eyes suddenly turned red when he opened the safe.

This man, although cold on the

outside, actually had a warm angelic heart. He longed for family affection, but he had been lonely for eighteen years Every time I thought about this, my heart would ache

unbearably.

I carefully looked at him like this, remembering that there was something to do tomorrow. I gently moved closer to him and forced myself to fall asleep.

Chapter 1495 The Christmas Plan

The next morning, I woke up to a pair of clear, endearing eyes.

He wrapped his large hand around my waist as he noticed me waking up and gently inquired, "Awake?"

"When did you wake up? Why didn't you sleep a bit more?" I reached out and pinched his cheek, then my arm draped over his neck as I stretched lazily.

He opened his mouth to stop my hand gently. He smiled, and his eyes filled with affection.

I smiled and dodged a bit. Atlas's big hand naturally rested on my slightly bulging belly and said joyfully, "I realized that the two babies have grown! Feel it!"

I placed my hand lightly on my abdomen. That feeling was truly blissful. What used to be a flat belly was now firm and round. It had only been three months, but I could already feel them.

We both had our hands placed on my belly, interacting with the babies inside. I looked at him and softly asked, "Do you think they can feel it?"

"They will! They will definitely feel our love for them. Don't underestimate them. These two little ones will be the fastest runners!" Atlas said gently in my ear with a tone full of tender affection.

Snuggling comfortably in his embrace, we lay like this for a while longer. I heard sweet laughter from the corridor and quickly opened Atlas's hand. "I'll go see our daughters! I was thinking of taking them to kindergarten."

"I'll take them!" As soon as Atlas heard me say that, he immediately got up, quickly washed up, and then took my hand downstairs.

Ava and the others were having breakfast in the dining room. When they saw us appear together at the entrance, they immediately put down their cutleries and ran over. Ava ran straight to Atlas, "Daddy! Aren't you busy today?"

Atlas bent down to look at the lovely little girl. "Wow! My daughter looks so pretty today!"

Ava was delighted to hear Atlas say that. "Really? My classmates also say I'm pretty!"

Atlas immediately lifted her and sat her on his arm. "Is that so? Are there any boys chasing after you?"

"That's just friendship!" Ava looked at him with disdain.

Her words instantly made me laugh. "Exactly, our daughter is right. That's just pure friendship. Boyfriend?"

"Feelings need to be cultivated from

a young age. Otherwise, how could we be so faithful? I set my sights on you from a young age and was determined to marry you! Look our relationship is so good!" Atlas hugged Ava but leaned over to kiss my cheek.

Ava immediately covered her eyes and giggled, "Don't be inappropriate in front of children!"

Atlas laughed indulgently and said to Ava,

together, and then Daddy will

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"Really? Yay!"

With a cheer, Ava hurried back to the dining table and ate breakfast heartily? She said to us while eating, "Daddy! Mommy said we could see our house in Nocturnia together in 60 days! Is that true?"

"It won't take that long! 40 days! On Christmas, we'll all return to our Nocturnia house!" Atlas spoke up.

"Atlas..." I wanted to stop him from promising her a specific time.

But he was too quick, and he had already made a promise to Ava.

"Christmas?" Ava suddenly became excited.

I facepalmed. This was bad!

Chapter 1496 Important Mission

Atlas elegantly ate breakfast and said to everyone, "Everyone here has a connection to that place. That's why we're all going back together, including your father, your parents, Molly, and Jenny. Your father has wanted to go back and visit for a long time. We need to fulfill that wish."

He had thought about everyone.

I saw Molly's face light up with joy. Since she arrived at Fremont Bay, she had yet to return to Nocturnia. Of course we should let Jenny get closer to her parents. We would be selfish to do otherwise.

Atlas continued, "I've asked some top experts to examine your father's legs. He needs surgery as soon as possible. He can recover in Foswood after having the surgery in Nocturnia."

I nodded. "We can't delay this any longer. If his condition permits it, I want the surgery done as soon as possible too."

Atlas glanced at my dad and seriously said, "I've contacted your father's school as well. It's their anniversary this year, and they'll invite him back for a visit."

My dad was stunned, staring at Atlas in disbelief. "You... is what you said true?"

Atlas nodded confidently. "Yes, it is. I've arranged everything."

"But... but I, I'm so ashamed!" My dad's face was full of pain. "How could I go back...? I can't!"

"Don't think like that. This time, you're going back with a mission." Atlas looked at my dad very seriously, his face showing unwavering determination. "What... mission?" My dad asked, a little unsettled.

"Since you're going to start working again, you'll need an assistant. After we build the laboratory, we need to assemble a top-notch research team. When you return to school, you'll be selecting your assistants. You'll choose them yourself, and we at ATL Empire will provide the funding. I'll take you to visit some other research teams too."

I saw that my dad was stunned, his excited hands trembling.

"You don't want to abandon your lifelong pursuit, do you?" Atlas looked at my dad. "You can set the selection criteria yourself. There's no limit on the number of positions. I've already created a special channel for you and established a special fund."

Atlas earnestly explained his plan to my father "Actually, I wanted to discuss this with you in detail, but I've been busy these days. Let's talk tomorrow night and exchange some ideas."

My dad couldn't stop nodding. He was excited and repeatedly said, "Okay!"

"This research project is also a top priority for AT Empire. It's not just for profit; it's an important plan that will benefit humanity. Many research

projects are underway, and your ne

goal is one of our priorities. After all, more and more young people will be affected by this. We have a responsibility to save them. But I'm also a businessman, of course!"

Atlas spoke very realistically, but his sense of social responsibility made me feel relieved and proud.

I realized that the man before me was becoming increasingly important in my heart.

"... Okay! Thank you, Atlas! Thank you!" My dad was so excited that he had no appetite at all.

"You don't need to thank me. This was also my father's last wish. My father established several famous research teams when he was alive." Atlas's tone was solemn.

Then he looked at Jenny and smiled warmly, "You also need to reunite with your parents too, Jenny. After this Christmas, everything may be different!"

Even I hadn't expected that Atlas, who was always seen as aloof and unapproachable by outsiders, would care so much about everyone in the family. "We should use this holiday to fulfill everyone's wishes! Then we can return to Foswood for the wedding and start a new plan."

I had to admit that the new year would mark a new journey for everyone in our family.

Chapter 1497 I'm Just Getting Married

After breakfast, I said to Atlas, "I'm going upstairs to change. Wait for me, I'll come with you guys. I need to make a quick stop at the company after I drop off the kids. Looks like I'll be busy today."

"Okay. Take your time, we'll wait for you," Atlas said softly.

Ten minutes later, the four of us happily got into the car together. After dropping off the children, Atlas drove me to the company.

When I arrived at the company, Carol exclaimed, "Chloe, you're back? Why are you back so soon?"

Her exclamation of surprise brought Ryan and Benny over. They had arrived early at the company.

They were all surprised at how quickly I had returned.

I had come to the company to see Ryan. After chatting with everyone for a while, I went back to my office with Ryan. I gestured for him to sit down as I asked, "Have Mike and the others arrived?"

"You gave the decree, so of course they came," Ryan said helplessly.

"I'll go see the new house later," I said quickly.

After asking Ryan about the situation in recent days, he told me everything was going smoothly. All the preparations in Solaris had been completed, and they were ready to start construction at any time.

However, he also reported that Mia had taken Lance and her fiancé to visit New Bourdamun.

"Oh? They went to visit?" I asked casually. I didn't pay much attention to it. After all, the construction of New Bourdamun had become a national model.

It was understandable that they would visit it before returning to Foswood for development.

I wanted to talk to Ryan about taking over all the business of architectural development under ATL Empire after the New Year, hoping he could come up with a long-term plan.

After all, I admired the planning team he led. The development plan for Old Bourdamun they had made was exactly what I wanted.

"No problem! I can come up with a preliminary plan and we can discuss it later," Ryan said earnestly.

"But this can wait until after the New Year. Your current focus should be on the wedding. That's your top priority!" I looked at Ryan and reminded him about his wedding seriously.

"Why would I be busy? It's just a little thing. My parents are handling everything. Everyone is running around like headless chickens." He looked at me and said, "It's a waste of resources."

"What are you saying? Are your parents getting married?" I retorted.

"I just got back, otherwise I'd give you a vacation." I gave Ryan a preemptive warning. "We're going to Nocturnia for Christmas. We need to take care of something there."

"I'm going to ignore you now," Ryan snorted.

His words made me laugh, and I felt speechless.

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"After we come back, we'll go straight to the wedding. You're a general manager under ATL Empire too. Dont mess up!" I continued pressure him. "This is not a joke. Atlas thinks that way too. After all, I'll be going on maternity leave in a few months."

"That evil capitalist!" Ryan couldn't help but curse.

I chuckled and tapped the table, "It's no use for you to curse me. Atlas wants you to carry this big responsibility. After the child grows up a little, I might shift the focus away from architectural

development. You can't slave

off on

such an important company under ATL Empire."

"I'm just getting married. Don't put pressure on me," Ryan said indifferently. "This is my life. Don't try to involve ATL Empire. Did I sell my life to Atlas?"

I laughed, "This isn't about pressure. This is also about ATL Empire's image. Don't let me down, got it?"

Ryan looked at me and smiled. "Why are you making such a big deal out of it? It's a common thing. Why are we making this so complicated? It would be better for Joyce and me to have a simple wedding. In fact, we both love that idea!"

"Alright, I'll go see Joyce later. I can't communicate with you. Think about what I said. It'll be launched officially after the wedding. I still have things to do."

"What else do you have to do? Is it serious?" He protested as he sat up straight. "Your butt hasn't even warmed up the chair! You're leaving already?" I completely ignored his protest and quickly ended our conversation.

Chapter 1498 Julius's Wife

Instead of chatting aimlessly with him here, I'd rather go straight to the design institute. I could meet Joyce there and discuss the wedding arrangements with her directly, and I could also see Hana. I hadn't seen her since my father was rescued.

I also had to visit the Reese family and the little one at noon. It had been too long since I had last seen that child; I couldn't neglect them.

The Reese family had worked tirelessly to ensure my safety at the construction site, so of course I had to go see the child. Besides, I really missed the little guy.

I decided to leave immediately, which surprised Ryan. "Why are you leaving?"

"Do you have anything else to do? If we can't communicate, then there's no point wasting time." I looked at him unapologetically.

Ryan quickly stood up from his chair. "I really don't understand. Is this your wedding or mine? Why are you so nervous?"

"Thank goodness I didn't marry you. It wouldn't have lasted long." I glanced at him in disdain, grabbed my bag, and left.

I could hear him muttering behind me. "If you had married me, you wouldn't have this attitude!"

I rolled my eyes and silently cursed him in my heart. What a jerk! He was so stubborn!

Carol saw me striding out of the office and hurried over. "Where are you going, Chloe?"

"I'm going to the design institute." I responded to Carol's question while continuing to walk toward the elevator and press the button.

Carol immediately stood next to me. "Let me accompany you. I'll drive!"

I looked at her, about to refuse, but she quickly said, "I haven't seen you in forever. Don't say no!"

I sighed and retracted what I was about to say. It was true; I hadn't been in the office for a long time.

"I'm lonely!" Carol complained. "I'll go wherever you go today. I'll also tell you all about the trivial things that happened. It won't be a waste of time."

I glanced at her and felt helpless.

"Look at you! You still have to

maintain our image, even when I'm not here. You're not a baby anymore. Oh, by the way, how have things been going with Eleanor recently?"

I asked her about it while we waited for the elevator. I trusted Eleanor; it seemed like it had been a long time since I had last asked about her.

"She's doing fine at work, but..." Carol glanced at me. She hesitated and stopped.

"What's wrong? Since when did you start speaking in half sentences like me?" I asked impatiently.

"It's just that that boss at her previous company always causes trouble for her. She's like a wicked stepmother!" Carol's tone was filled with anger. "A wicked stepmother?" I questioned.

"She's the boss of Timberlux Flooring, don't you know her? Her name is Andrea," Carol explained to me in detail.

"The one who's close to Liora? Julius's wife?" I looked at Carol and asked, "Is she causing trouble again?"

"Yes," Carol confirmed. "Don't get me started. She's always been resentful of Eleanor Plus, after Ardora went bankrupt, their flooring market in Foswood was blocked, so she's venting her anger on Eleanor

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"She brought it upon herself. Who is she trying to blame?" I muttered. "Besides, we've already clarified this matter face to face. Why is she still bothering us?"

"People like that are twisted; they can't stand seeing someone else happy. Of course they'd be angry that Eleanor's doing so well here," Carol said angrily.

If that was the case, then it seemed like Eleanor would have a difficult time.

I had confronted this woman before. She had associated with someone as rotten as Liora, so it was clear that she was not a good person.

We had just kicked out Timberlux. She was probably holding Eleanor responsible for that, which made sense.

When the elevator arrived, I and Carol entered it together. After getting in the car, I immediately changed my mind. "Let's go to the building materials market first."

Chapter 1499 Arriving Just in Time

As Tris was about to start the car, Carol immediately said, "Hold on a moment, Tris. I know the way, I'll drive. Let's switch positions." Tris looked at Carol doubtfully. I smiled and said to Tris, "Let her drive. She's a good driver."

When Tris heard my words, he quickly exited the car and swapped positions with Carol.

Before we got to my shop at the building materials market, I saw a crowd of people ahead, blocking the path to the storefront.

Carol exclaimed, "Oh no, we came early, but it's not the right time. We've walked right into it!"

After speaking, she quickly parked the car and got out in a hurry. She ran to my side, opened the car door, and helped me out.

We hurriedly made our way inside.

Carol shouted anxiously from behind me, "Slow down, Chloe! Oh my goodness!"

From afar, I heard a loud soprano voice roaring, "Eleanor, you slut! How dare you still oppose me? Do you think no one can fight you in this market anymore?"

When I heard that voice, I concluded that it was Andrea, the hysterical woman we had met at the last hotel dinner. I remembered her outburst vividly. "I advise you to leave immediately. Don't interfere with our operations. If you want to open the market and talk with quality, you can't mess with me. Useless woman! I'm selling my goods. What does it have to do with you? Why are you always here causing trouble?" I heard Eleanor arguing angrily with her.

By this time, I had reached the outer edge of the crowd. I could see the situation inside very clearly through the gap.

I saw Andrea standing with her hands on her hips, confronting Eleanor. That woman was no longer as refined as before; she now looked more like a market vendor.

"You slut, you dare to say that I'm causing trouble? Just watch me cause trouble. You won't know my power if I don't show you something today." Andrea's voice was imposing, and she seemed quite powerful. "Come on, what are you all still staring at? Smash it, smash it hard!" I heard her roar in her hoarse voice.

I immediately saw the crowd of onlookers hastily dispersing backward. Apparently, this wicked woman had brought some people with her.

Carol hurriedly protected me. "Chloe, move away quickly!"

"Smash it!" Andrea ordered again.

"Stop!" I shouted urgently, and my loud voice surprisingly worked. Those people suddenly turned to look back, and their eyes focused on me. The three of us walked quickly

into the crowd.

I sternly looked at the burly men who had raised wooden sticks in their hands while Eleanor opened her arms and stood in front of them.

"Put that down, all of you!" I scolded harshly. The men looked at each other, but no one dared to move.

When Eleanor saw me, her eyes immediately reddened, and she trembled as she called out, "Ms. Chloe!"

I stood by Eleanor's side, looking coldly at those fierce-looking men. "What do you want? Get lost!" Tris stood by my side, protecting me.

I walked past several burly men. I saw Andrea standing behind them, her arms crossed. She was looking at me angrily. Her gaze suddenly turned cold and full of disdain.

"Huh! Who do you think you are? So, it's you?" There was undisguised contempt in my tone.

Andrea hesitated momentarily, narrowed her eyes, and stepped forward. "Hmph! Looks like you brought reinforcements, Eleanor. So what? I thought it was someone else!"

I looked at Andrea coldly and said, "What's this? You can't compete fairly, so you're resorting to violence?"

"Don't talk nonsense! You arrived

just in time! This slut from your

family is maliciously competing with me. I must demand an explanation!" Andrea shook her head and booked at me.

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"How is my sales manager maliciously competing with you, Mrs. Andrea I looked at Andrea calmly, and the contrast between her arrogance and mine was stark. "We're operating normally. You've brought a group of thugs to Cause trouble in front of my shop. Don't you have any shame? Do you think everyone here is blind?"

I looked at Andrea and began to incite the crowd against her.

Chapter 1500 A Bad Apple

As soon as I spoke, it immediately garnered support from several merchants with whom I usually got along well. "Exactly. This woman is causing trouble and being unreasonable. She's always here to make trouble. What does she want?"

"Yeah, looks like she's still not satisfied and tried to swagger around. I wonder where someone like that came from?"

"I don't know who gave her the confidence to provoke other people every day!"

"This market hasn't been peaceful ever since this woman came here. She causes trouble every few days. Now, she's turning the tables and accusing other people of competing with her. What kind of person is she?"

The discussions of the crowd drowned out each other. I looked at Andrea with an unrelenting gaze.

The burly men did not step back. They stood before me with their necks stretched out, threatening to advance again. They played with the wooden and iron rods in their hands, and looked sinisterly at Tris and me.

However, I knew deep down that these uncouth individuals were no match for Tris. Despite Tris's gentle appearance and slender figure, he was not someone they could provoke when it came to asserting authority. Even if a dozen more of them came, they still wouldn't be a match for Tris.

Andrea suddenly turned around and glared at the crowd, who were gossiping. She sternly shouted, "Shut up, all of you! If you keep blabbering, I'll shut your mouths!"

An older man in the crowd said, "Are you speaking human language? If you want to operate here, you must abide by the rules!"

"You've been trying to bully and dominate everyone since you arrived. You arbitrarily change your prices without a reason. You're the one causing trouble, don't you know? Are your products even high-quality? Do you know what's going on? But you dared to come here and cause trouble?" When I heard that, I could sense the depth of the man's words.

I knew this man; his name was Aidan Graham. His family specialized in selling wallpaper and tiles. They were all involved in the wholesale bulk business because that market was related to the wholesale distribution of decorative supplies throughout all of Yare; thus, each transaction was important.

He had been operating here for many years and knew me, too.

Aidan's words gave me a rough idea of what was going on. Things had already escalated when I arrived, and I hadn't had a chance to figure out what was happening.

After listening to Aidan's words, I understood that this woman was not playing by the rules.

I looked at Eleanor and asked, "Can you explain what happened?"

Eleanor immediately said, "We've been negotiating with a major client these past few days. They wanted more than just tiles and bricks; they also needed flooring, wallpaper, steel windows, and a series of other decoration materials involving several businesses. Everyone was pleased with the negotiations.

"But for some reason, the other party suddenly backed out when we were about to sign the contract. I sent someone to investigate, and it turned out that Andrea was secretly sabotaging us by quoting low prices

maliciously. As a result, several other deals were affected too, significantly impacting afpof us"

et

When Eleanor finished speaking, Andrea immediately jumped up. "You're talking nonsense, Eleanor. I'll shut your mouth!"

Eleanor stepped forward fearlessly. "Because of her malicious quotes, the other companies all canceled their orders. Her quoted prices were completely fictitious. They were even lower than the cost price. After quoting the price, she couldn't deliver the goods, so the clients started to lower their prices maliciously. Everyone who's here knows I'm telling the truth! Did I get anything wrong?" Content belongs

Eleanor's voice was piercing, and it seemed as though she was genuinely furious about what Andrea had done.

"Yes, that's what happened. What Eleanor is saying is all true!" Another woman stepped forward. "She's unprofessional. In my opinion, she needs some education!"

Eleanor continued, "The clients felt something was amiss, so they compared products from three companies and discovered the truth. They came to us to confirm it, and I truthfully told them the situation and made comparisons for them. She said I ruined her business.

"And this hasn't only happened once or twice. Everyone has been affected by Andrea's actions. Prices in the market have been chaotic these days." Eleanor's words were logical and forceful, exuding a compelling aura.

Andrea seemed a bit overwhelmed. She swallowed, a hint of panic flashing in her crimson eyes.